Church

Praise

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Epworth Praises

A COLLECTION OF

POPULAR SACRED SONGS NEW AND OLD

COMPILED FOR

THE EPWORTH LEAGUES
OF
THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH
AND
THE METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, Musical Editor

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PREFACE

The Board of Control of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church at its June session, 1908, decided that one of the best services we could render the Church would be the preparation and publication of a new song book. In this movement the Epworth Leagues of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and the Methodist Church of Canada happily joined. This book has been prepared at a large expense of time and money with determination to fully meet the needs of the Epworth League, and also Sunday School, Junior League, prayer meeting, public worship, revival and assembly meetings. The largest possible collection of serviceable old and recent songs, a rich collection of new songs secured expressly for this book, some of the best songs and hymns for special days, choice selections for quartets and solos, and suitable rituals and responsive readings are here assembled and presented.

We send forth "EPWORTH PRAISES," in full confidence that its superior value and moderate price will be welcomed by our Churches whenever and wherever a new book is desired.

For the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church,

EDWIN M. RANDALL
PAUL C. CURNICK
WILLIAM F. BURRIS
RULUF A. CHASE.

For the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South,

H. M. DUBOSE.

For the Epworth League of the Methodist Church of Canada,

S. T. BARTLETT.

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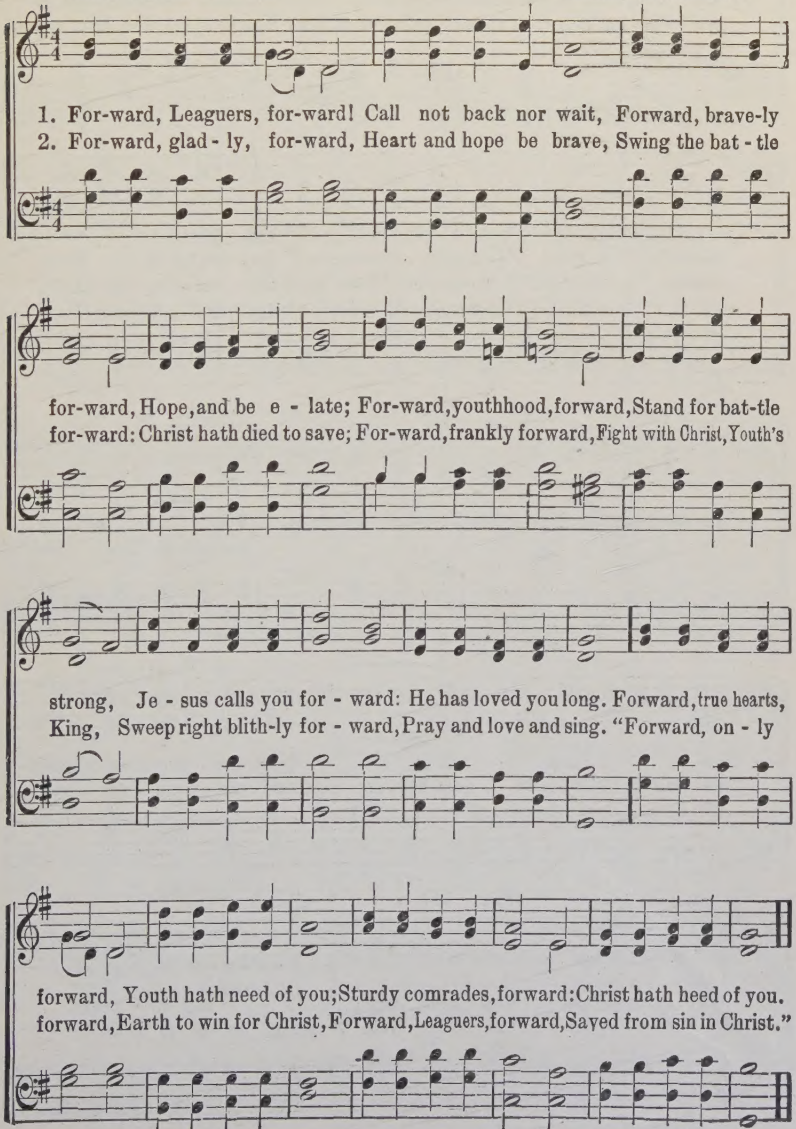
Epworth Praises.

No. 1. Forward, Leaguers, Forward!

BISHOP WILLIAM A. QUAYLE. FRANCES JOSEPH HAYDN.


1. For-ward, Leaguers, for-ward! Call not back nor wait, Forward, brave-ly
2. For-ward, glad - ly, for-ward, Heart and hope be brave, Swing the bat - tle
for-ward, Hope, and be e - late; For-ward, youthhood, forward, Stand for bat-tle
for-ward: Christ hath died to save; For-ward, frankly forward, Fight with Christ, Youth's
strong, Je - sus calls you for - ward: He has loved you long. Forward, true hearts,
King, Sweep right blith-ly for - ward, Pray and love and sing. "Forward, on - ly
forward, Youth hath need of you; Sturdy comrades, forward: Christ hath heed of you.
forward, Earth to win for Christ, Forward, Leaguers, forward, Saved from sin in Christ."

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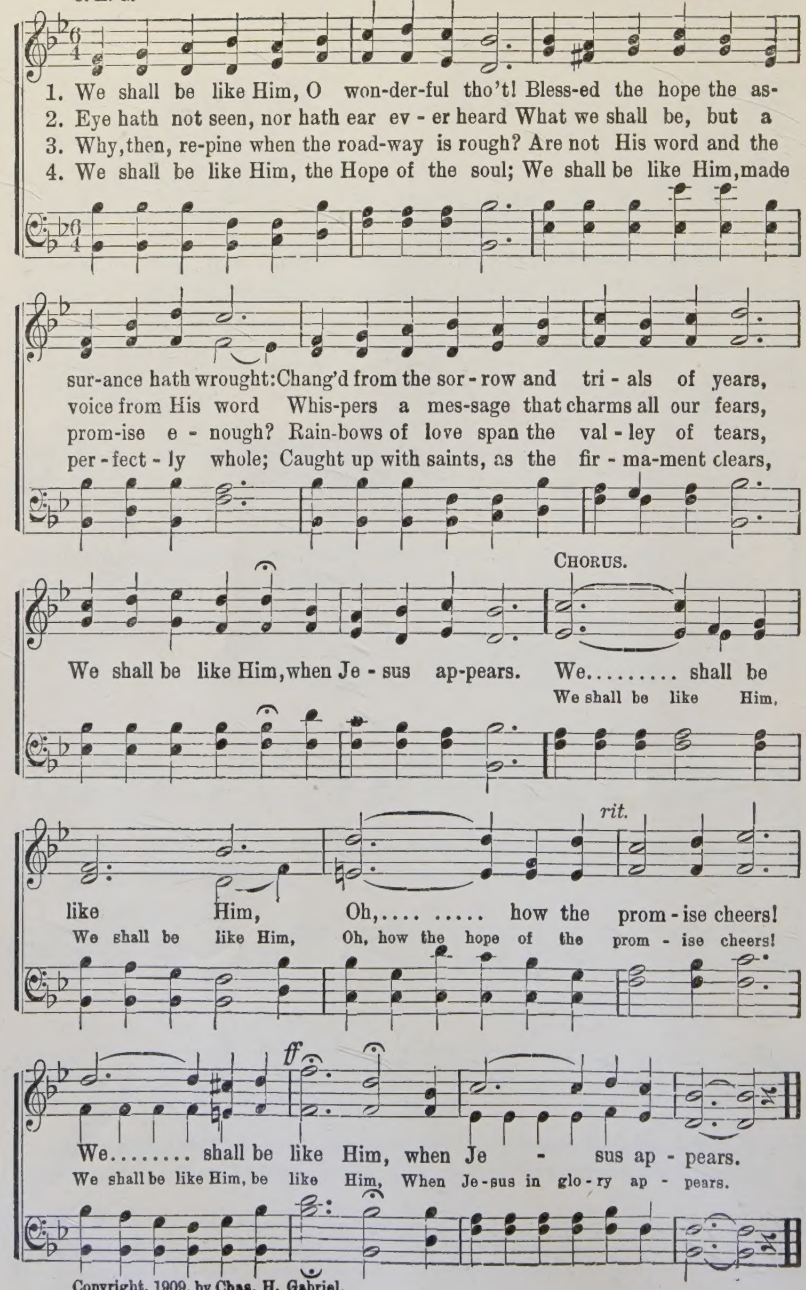
No. 2. We Shall Be Like Him.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. We shall be like Him, O won-der-ful tho't! Bless-ed the hope the as-
2. Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear ev - er heard What we shall be, but a
3. Why, then, re-pine when the road-way is rough? Are not His word and the
4. We shall be like Him, the Hope of the soul; We shall be like Him, made
sur-ance hath wrought: Chang'd from the sor - row and tri - als of years,
voice from His word Whis-pers a mes-sage that charms all our fears,
prom-ise e - nough? Rain-bows of love span the val - ley of tears,
per - fect - ly whole; Caught up with saints, as the fir - ma-ment clears,
CHORUS.
We shall be like Him, when Je - sus ap-pears. We..... shall be
We shall be like Him,
like Him, Oh,..... how the prom - ise cheers!
We shall be like Him, Oh, how the hope of the prom - ise cheers!
rit.
ff
We..... shall be like Him, when Je - sus ap - pears.
We shall be like Him, be like Him, When Je - sus in glo - ry ap - pears.

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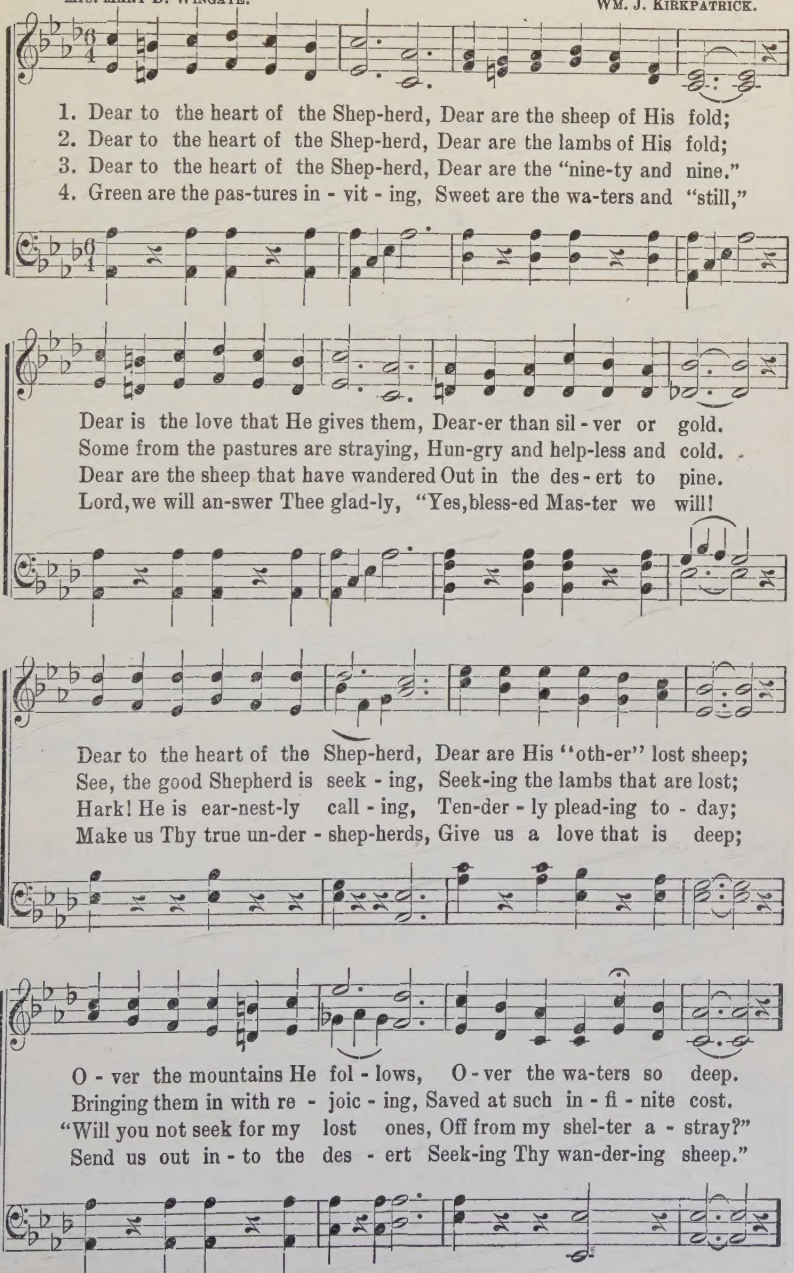
No. 3. Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

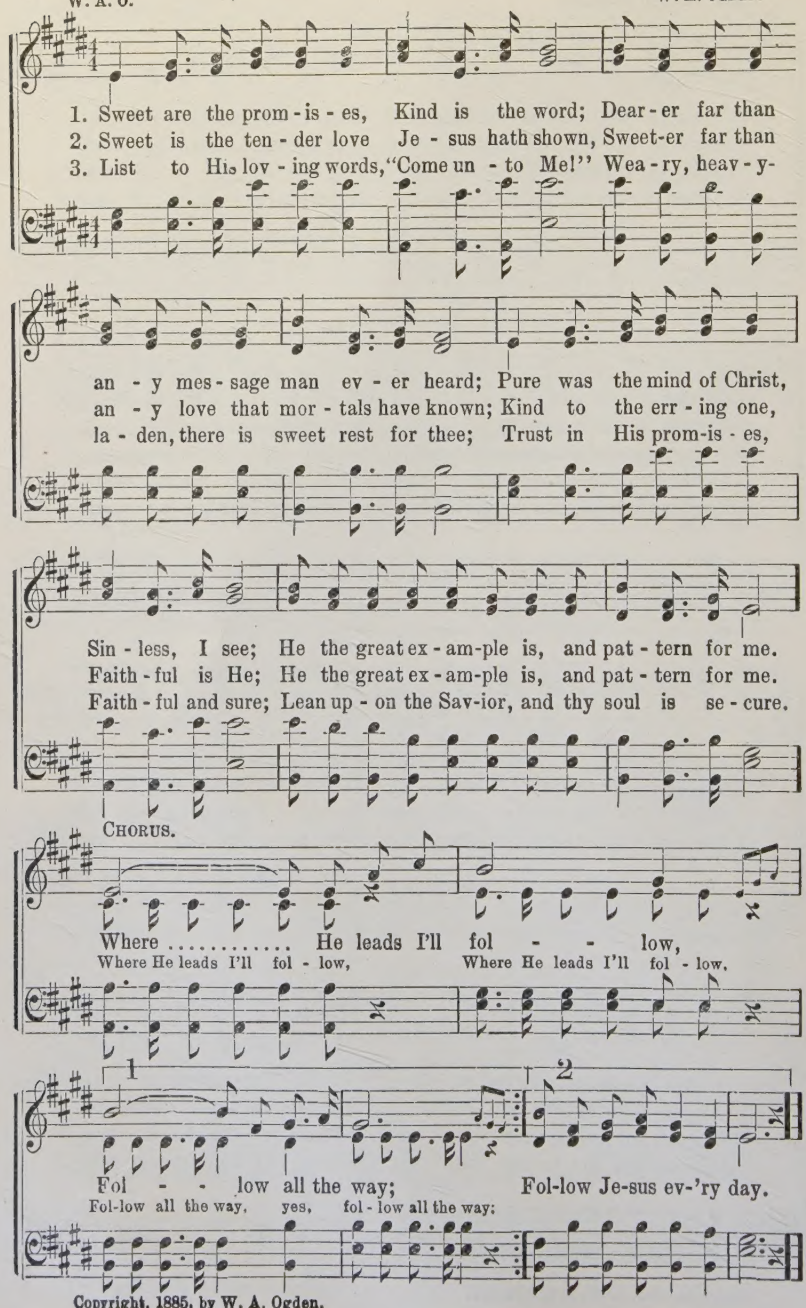
Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine."
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still,"
Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil - ver or gold.
Some from the pastures are straying, Hun-gry and help-less and cold.
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the des - ert to pine.
Lord, we will an-swer Thee glad-ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter we will!
Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are His "oth-er" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;
Hark! He is ear-nest-ly call - ing, Ten-der - ly plead-ing to - day;
Make us Thy true un-der - shep-herds, Give us a love that is deep;
O - ver the mountains He fol - lows, O - ver the wa-ters so deep.
Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel-ter a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert Seek-ing Thy wan-der-ing sheep."

Copyright, 1890, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 4. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

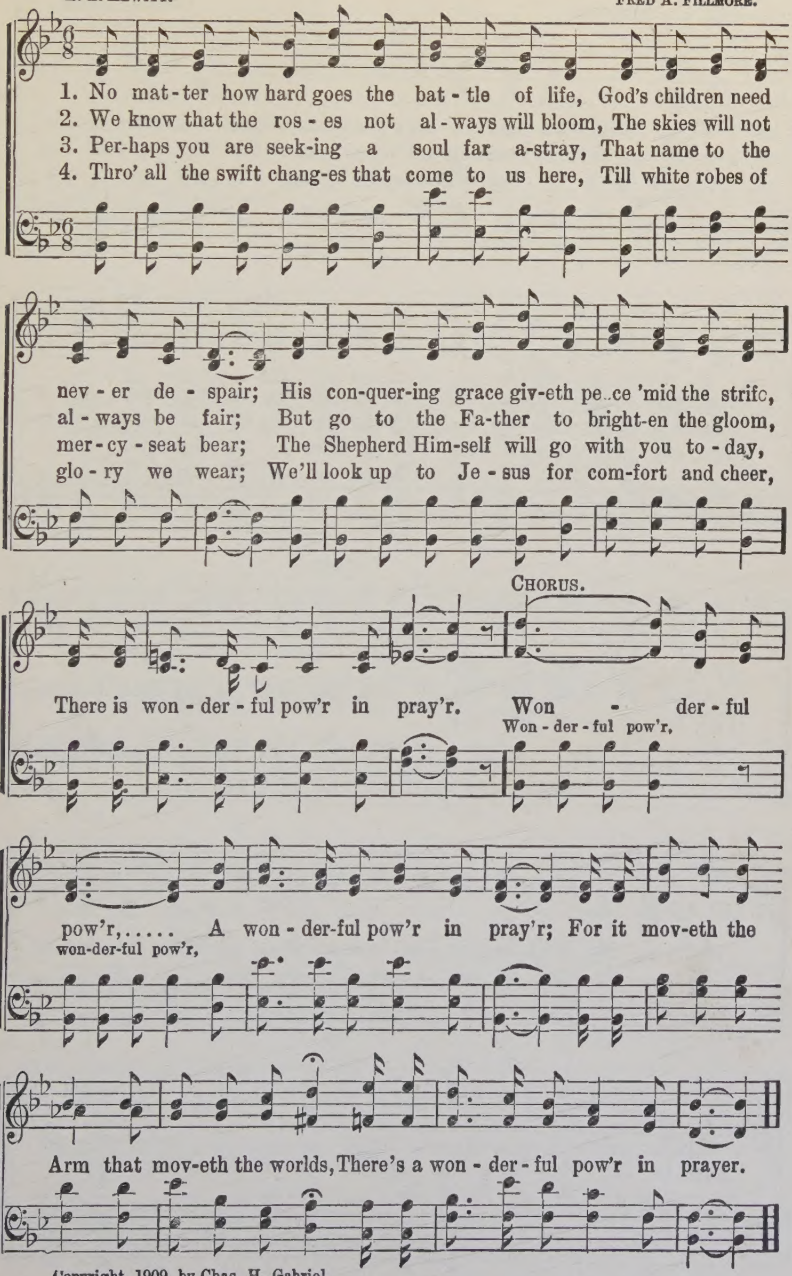
W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me!" Wea - ry, heav - y-
an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,
Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav-ior, and thy soul is se - cure.
CHORUS.
Where ..... He leads I'll fol - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,
1
Fol - - low all the way;
Fol-low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;
2
Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden.

No. 5. Wonderful Power in Prayer.

E. E. HEWITT. FRED A. FILLMORE.


1. No mat-ter how hard goes the bat-tle of life, God's children need
2. We know that the ros-es not al-ways will bloom, The skies will not
3. Per-haps you are seek-ing a soul far a-stray, That name to the
4. Thro' all the swift chang-es that come to us here, Till white robes of
nev-er de-spair; His con-quer-ing grace giv-eth pe..ce 'mid the strife,
al-ways be fair; But go to the Fa-ther to bright-en the gloom,
mer-cy-seat bear; The Shepherd Him-self will go with you to-day,
glo-ry we wear; We'll look up to Je-sus for com-fort and cheer,
CHORUS.
There is won-der-ful pow'r in pray'r. Won - der-ful
Won-der-ful pow'r,
pow'r,..... A won-der-ful pow'r in pray'r; For it mov-eth the
won-der-ful pow'r,
Arm that mov-eth the worlds, There's a won-der-ful pow'r in prayer.

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No. 6. My Pillar of Protection.

VICTOR M. HATFIELD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I've a faith - ful Guide on life's jour - ney, And I nev - er need
2. I've es - caped the bond - age of Sa - tan; He shall nev - er a-
3. When my life's be - set with temp-ta - tions I will laugh at my
lose my way; 'Tis a Pil - lar of Fire in the night-time, And a
gain hold sway; Tho' his hosts are pur - su - ing me al - way, I'm pro-
foes, and say I've a Pil - lar of Fire in the night-time, And a
CHORUS.
Pil - lar of Cloud by day!
tect - ed by night and day. Yes, the Lord is my Guide and De-
Pil - lar of Cloud by day.
fend - er, My Rock and my For - tress and Stay: He's my Pil - lar of
Fire in the night - time, And my Pil - lar of Cloud by day.

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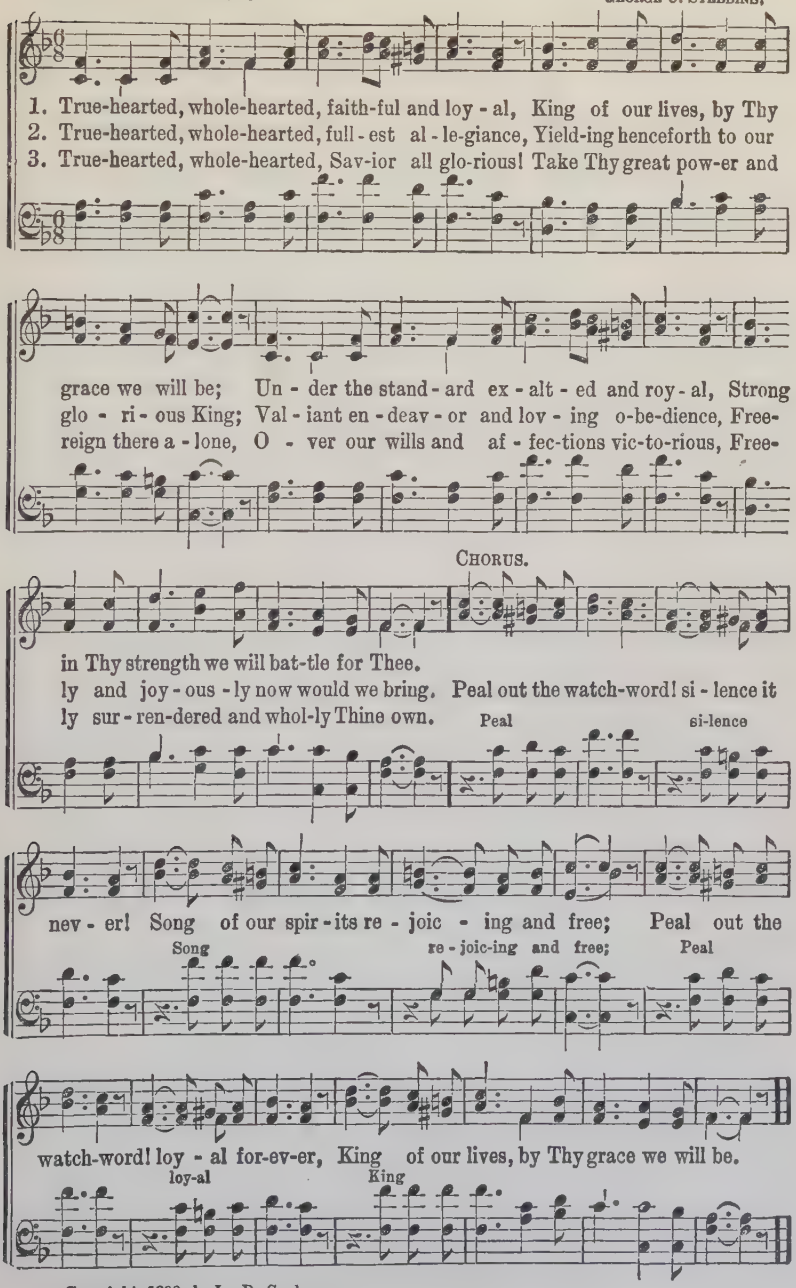
No. 7. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

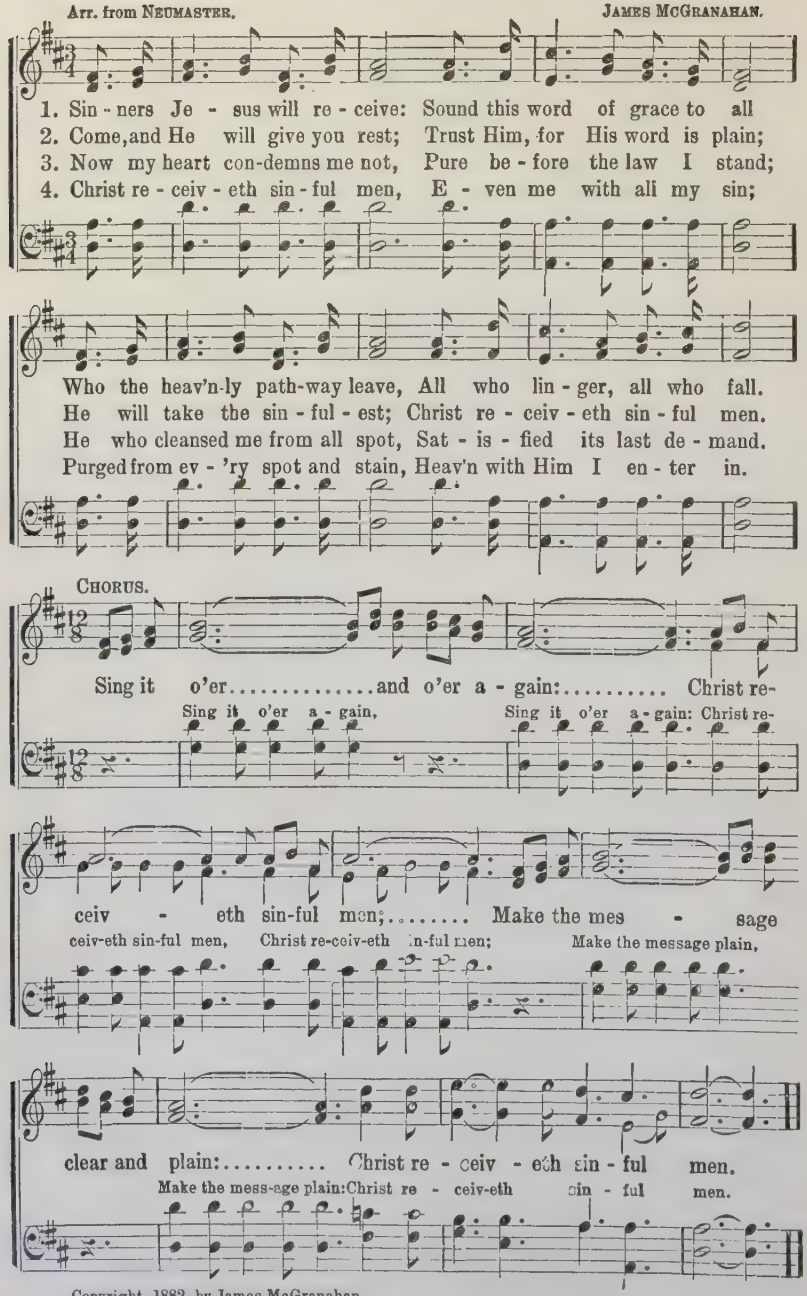
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free-
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-
CHORUS.
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring, Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it
ly sur - ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal
si-lence
nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
Song
re - joic-ing and free;
Peal
watch-word! loy - al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy-al
King

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

No 8. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from NEUMASTER. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
CHORUS.
Sing it o'er.....and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re-
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re-
ceiv - eth sin-ful men;..... Make the mes - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mess-age plain: Christ re - ceiv-eth sin - ful men.

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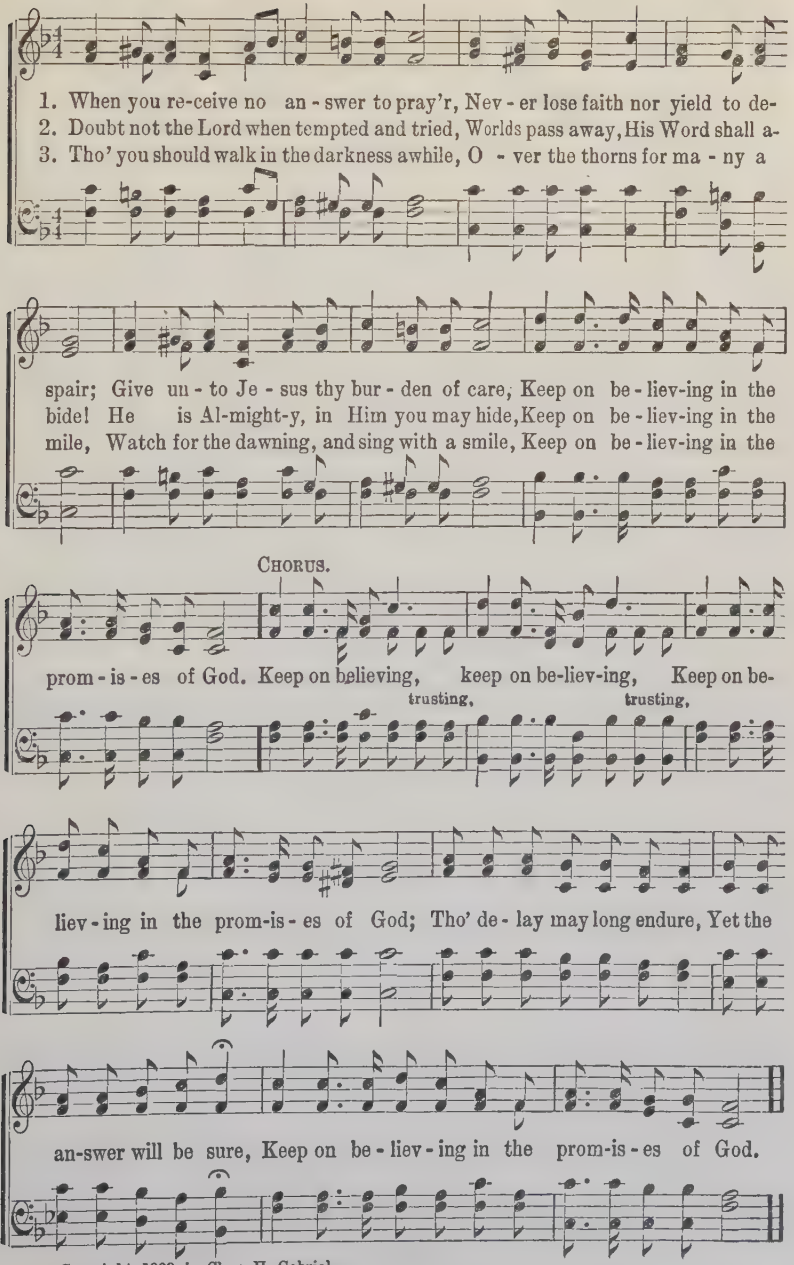
No. 9. Keep On Believing.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. When you re-ceive no an - swer to pray'r, Nev - er lose faith nor yield to de-
2. Doubt not the Lord when tempted and tried, Worlds pass away, His Word shall a-
3. Tho' you should walk in the darkness awhile, O - ver the thorns for ma - ny a
spair; Give un - to Je - sus thy bur - den of care, Keep on be - liev-ing in the
bide! He is Al-might-y, in Him you may hide, Keep on be - liev-ing in the
mile, Watch for the dawning, and sing with a smile, Keep on be - liev-ing in the
CHORUS.
prom - is - es of God. Keep on believing, keep on be-liev-ing, Keep on be-
trusting, trusting,
liev - ing in the prom-is - es of God; Tho' de - lay may long endure, Yet the
an-swer will be sure, Keep on be - liev - ing in the prom-is - es of God.

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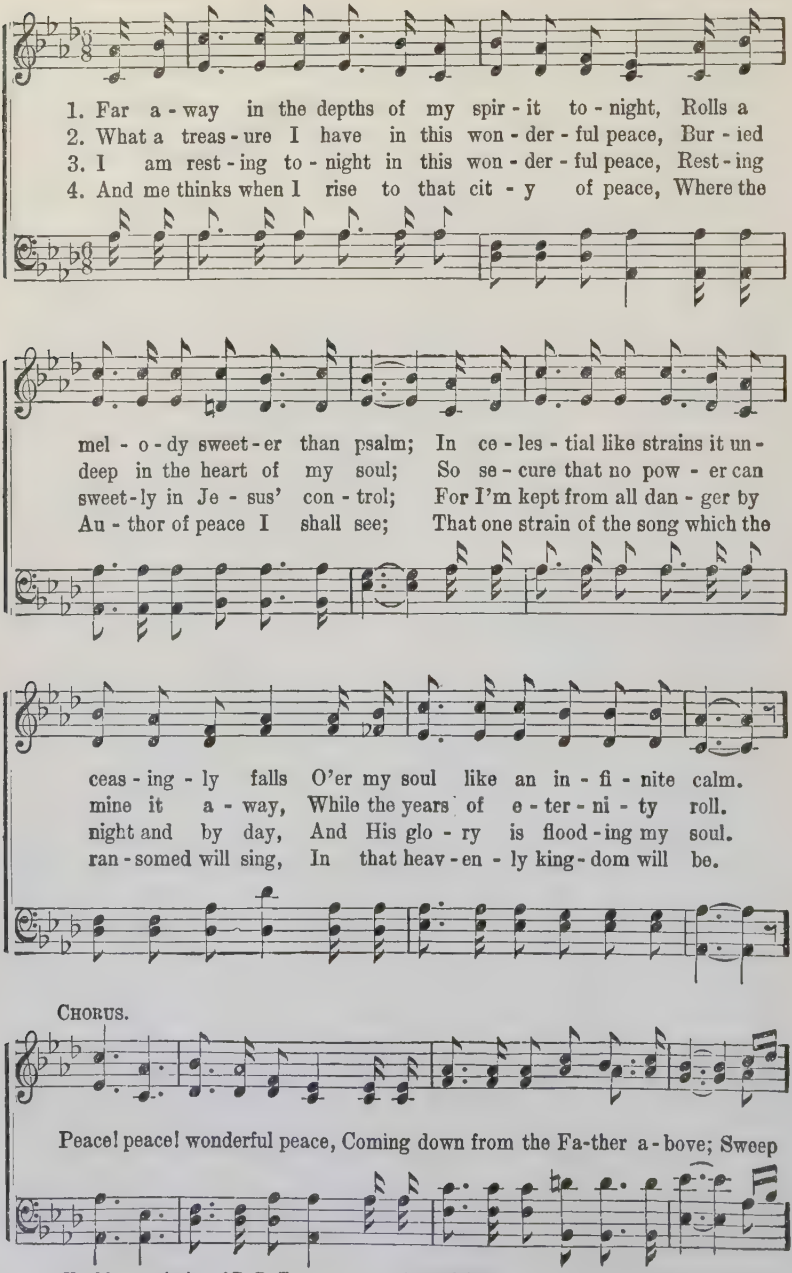
No. 10. Wonderful Peace.

W. D. Cornell. Alt. W. G. Cooper.


1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see; That one strain of the song which the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be.
Chorus.
Peace! peace! wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep

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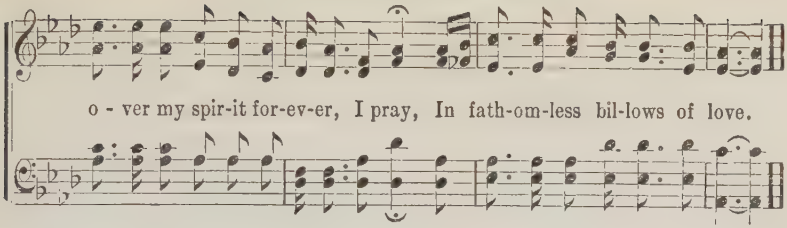
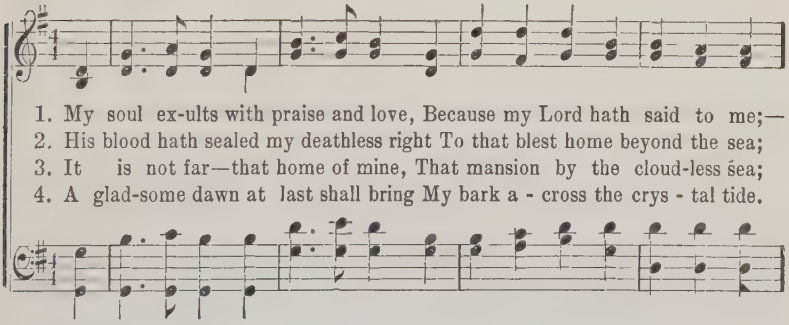
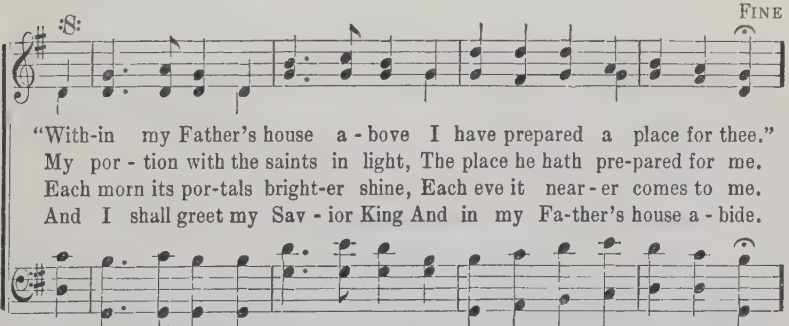
Wonderful Peace.



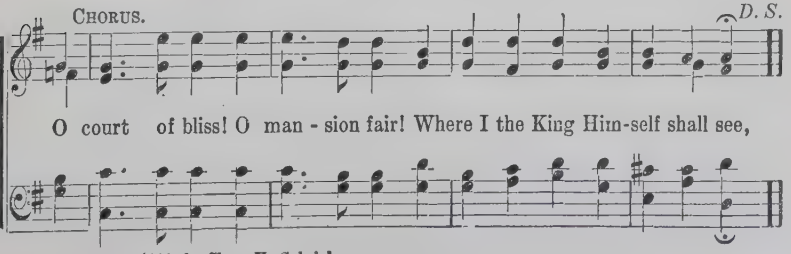
No. 11. The Place Prepared.

H. M. DuBose. H. A. Henry.


1. My soul ex-ults with praise and love, Because my Lord hath said to me;—
2. His blood hath sealed my deathless right To that blest home beyond the sea;
3. It is not far—that home of mine, That mansion by the cloud-less sea;
4. A glad-some dawn at last shall bring My bark a - cross the crys - tal tide.


FINE
"With-in my Father's house a - bove I have prepared a place for thee."
My por - tion with the saints in light, The place he hath pre-pared for me.
Each morn its por-tals bright-er shine, Each eve it near - er comes to me.
And I shall greet my Sav - ior King And in my Fa-ther's house a - bide.

D. S.-*And crowned with joys beyond compare Shall dwell with Him e-ter - nal - ly.*



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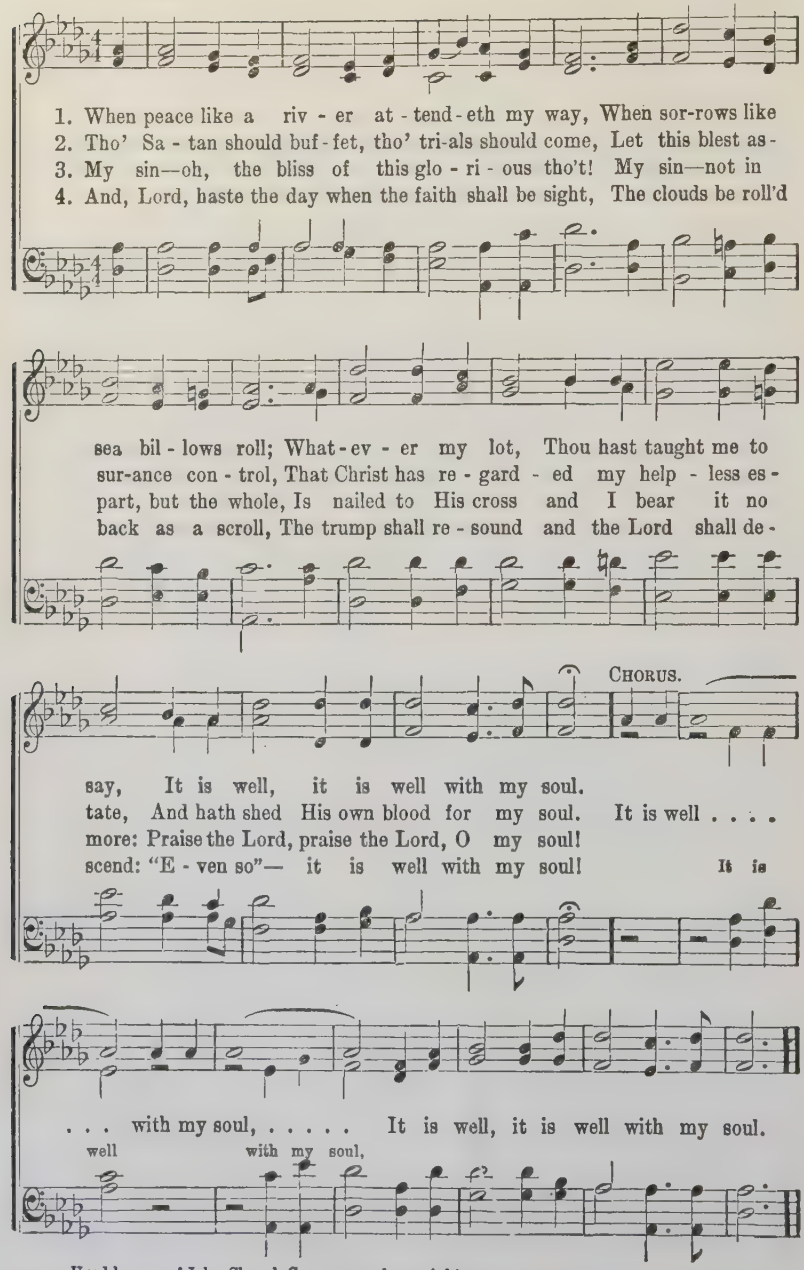
No. 12. It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.


1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri-als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't! My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd
sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur-ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -
part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -
CHORUS.
say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . .
more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
scend: "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul! It is
. . . with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
well with my soul,

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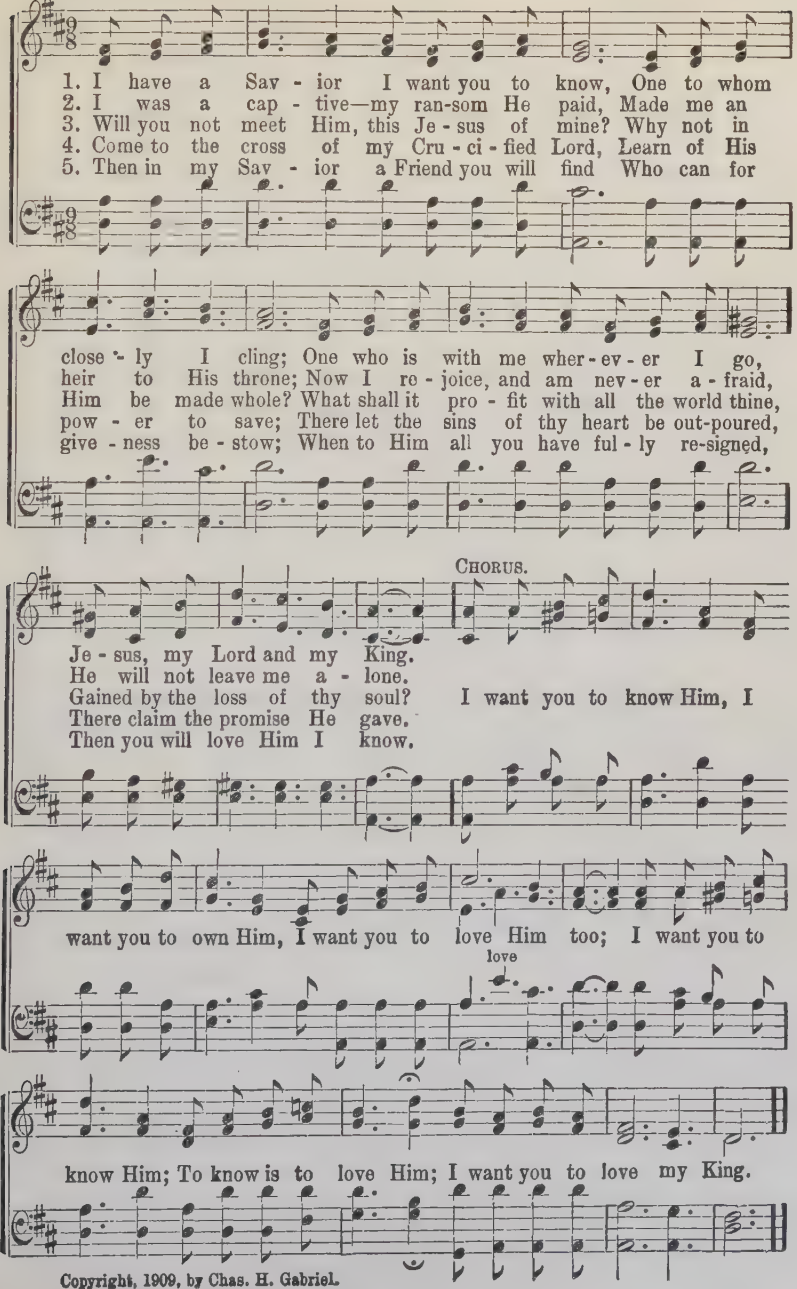
No. 13. I Want You to Know Him.

W. M. LIGHTHALL and C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I have a Sav - ior I want you to know, One to whom
2. I was a cap - tive—my ran-som He paid, Made me an
3. Will you not meet Him, this Je - sus of mine? Why not in
4. Come to the cross of my Cru - ci - fied Lord, Learn of His
5. Then in my Sav - ior a Friend you will find Who can for
close - ly I cling; One who is with me wher - ev - er I go,
heir to His throne; Now I re - joice, and am nev - er a - fraid,
Him be made whole? What shall it pro - fit with all the world thine,
pow - er to save; There let the sins of thy heart be out-poured,
give - ness be - stow; When to Him all you have ful - ly re-signed,
CHORUS.
Je - sus, my Lord and my King.
He will not leave me a - lone.
Gained by the loss of thy soul?
There claim the promise He gave.
Then you will love Him I know.
I want you to know Him, I
want you to own Him, I want you to love Him too; I want you to
love
know Him; To know is to love Him; I want you to love my King.

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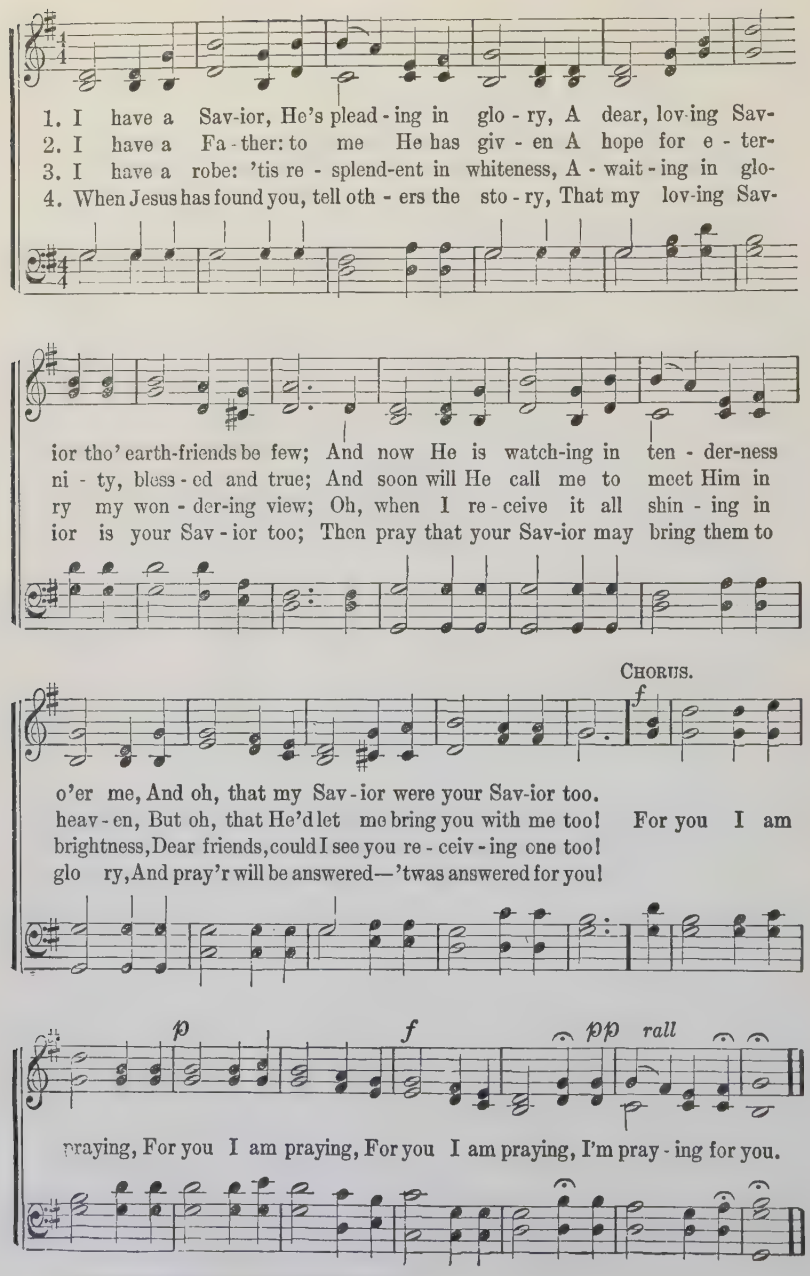
No. 14. I am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. I have a Sav-ior, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splend-ent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
ior is your Sav-ior too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to
CHORUS.
f
o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp
rall
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

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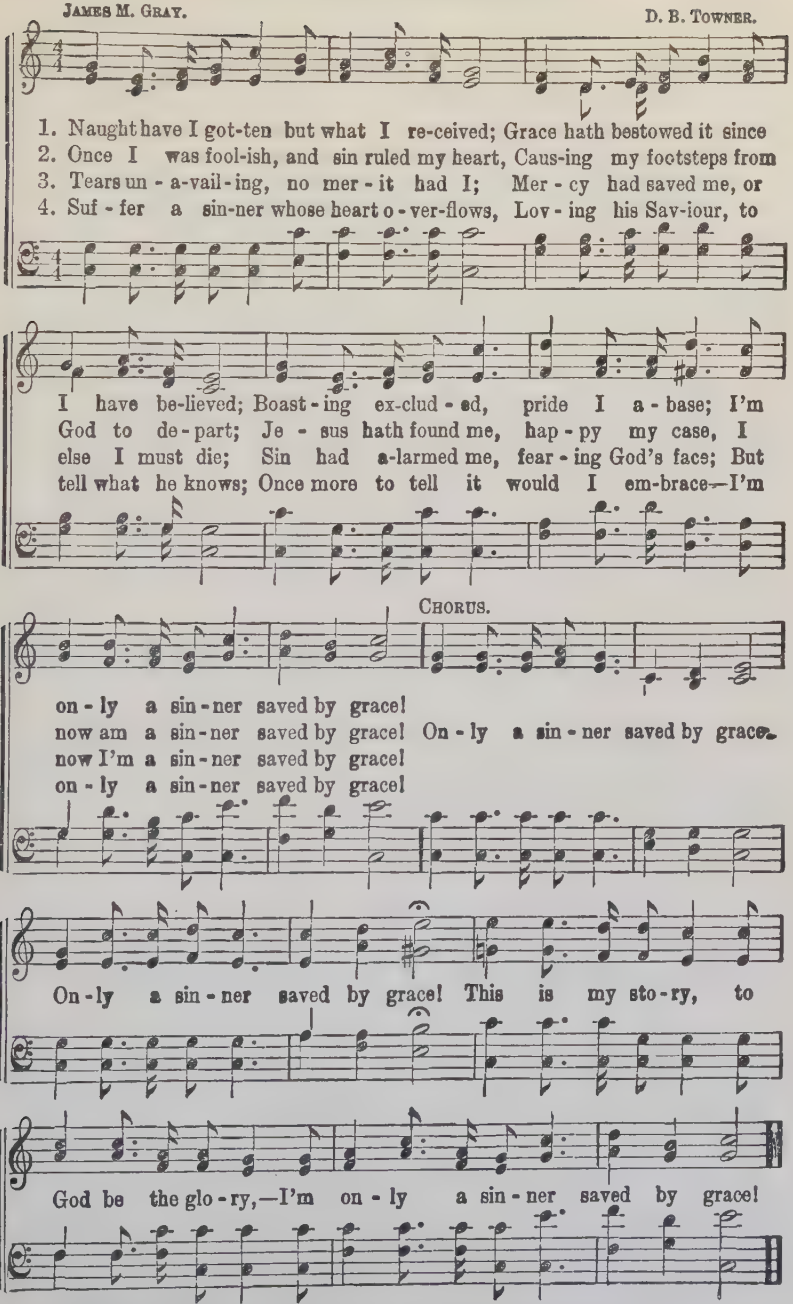
No. 15. Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case, I
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-iour, to
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—I'm
CHORUS.
on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
now am a sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace.
now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to
God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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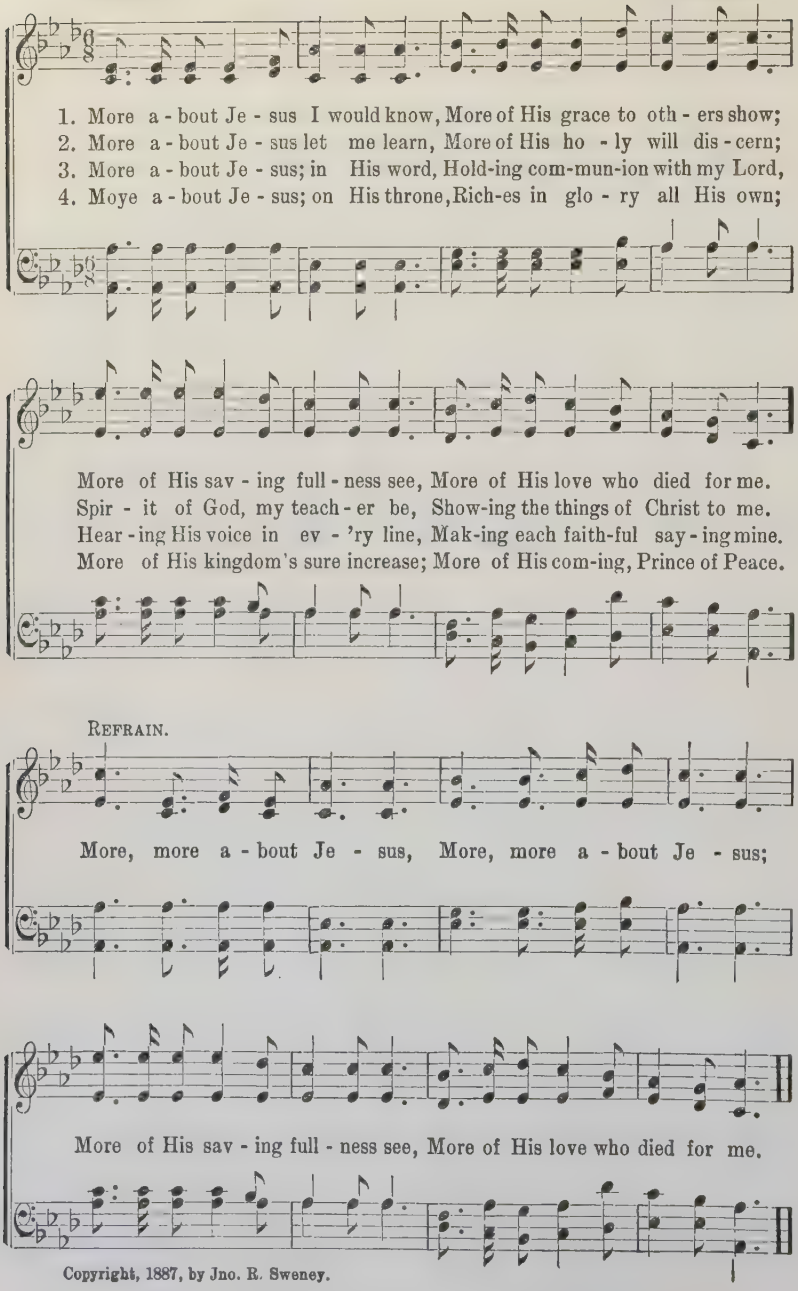
No. 16. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. More a - bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. Moye a - bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.
Refrain.
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

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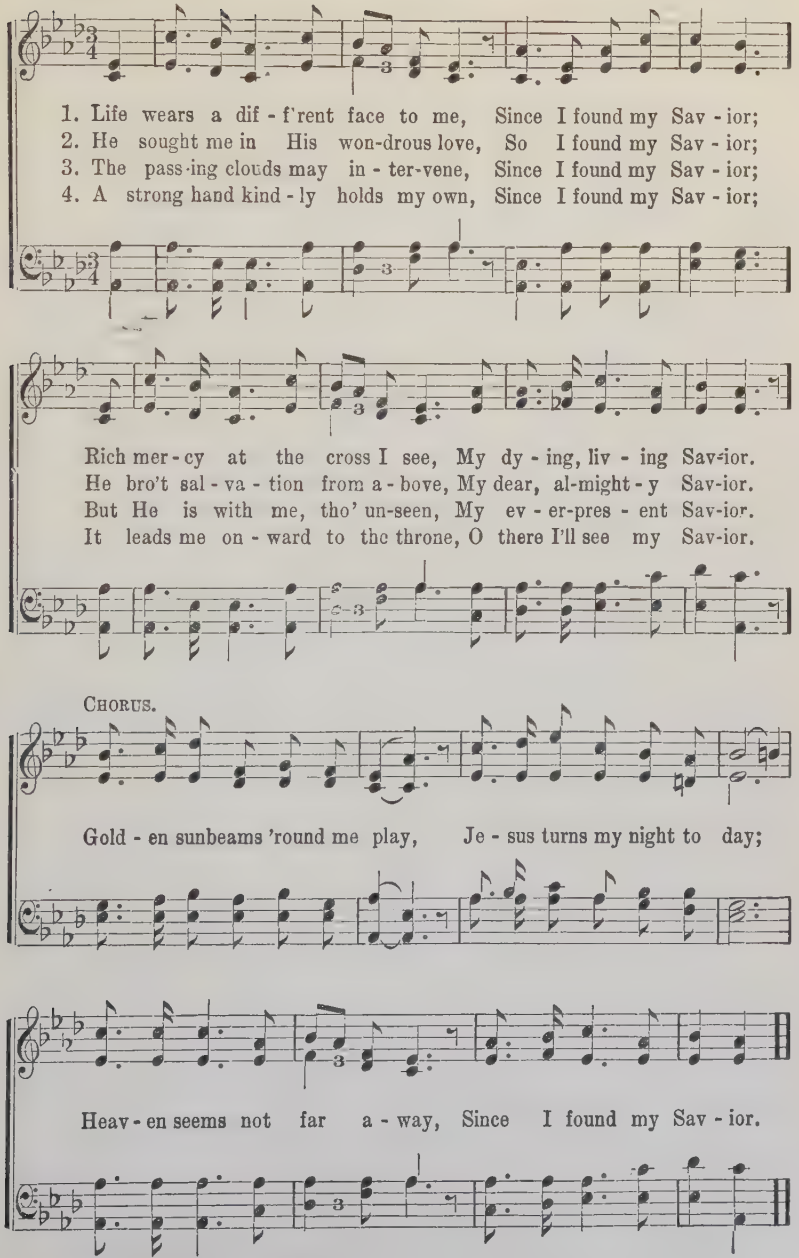
No. 17. Since I Found My Savior.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Life wears a dif - f'rent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His won-drous love, So I found my Sav - ior;
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter-vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;
Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav-ior.
He bro't sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al-might - y Sav-ior.
But He is with me, tho' un-seen, My ev - er-pres - ent Sav-ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav-ior.
CHORUS.
Gold - en sunbeams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day;
Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

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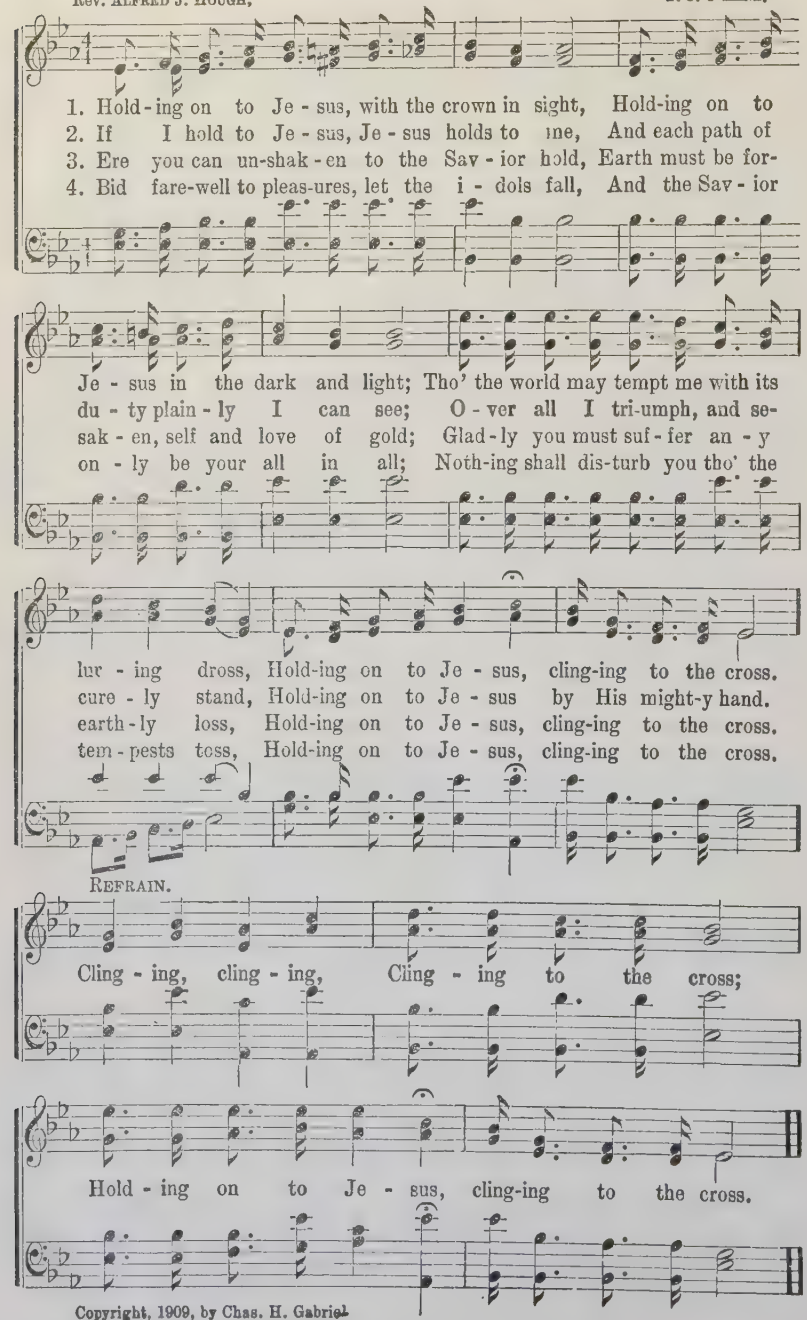
No. 18. Holding On to Jesus.

Rev. ALFRED J. HOUGH, T. C. O'KANE.


1. Hold-ing on to Je-sus, with the crown in sight, Hold-ing on to
2. If I hold to Je-sus, Je-sus holds to me, And each path of
3. Ere you can un-shak-en to the Sav-ior hold, Earth must be for-
4. Bid fare-well to pleas-ures, let the i-dols fall, And the Sav-ior
Je-sus in the dark and light; Tho' the world may tempt me with its
du-ty plain-ly I can see; O-ver all I tri-umph, and se-
sak-en, self and love of gold; Glad-ly you must suf-fer an-y
on-ly be your all in all; Noth-ing shall dis-turb you tho' the
lur-ing dross, Hold-ing on to Je-sus, cling-ing to the cross.
cure-ly stand, Hold-ing on to Je-sus by His might-y hand.
earth-ly loss, Hold-ing on to Je-sus, cling-ing to the cross.
tem-pests toss, Hold-ing on to Je-sus, cling-ing to the cross.
REFRAIN.
Cling-ing, cling-ing, Cling-ing to the cross;
Hold-ing on to Je-sus, cling-ing to the cross.

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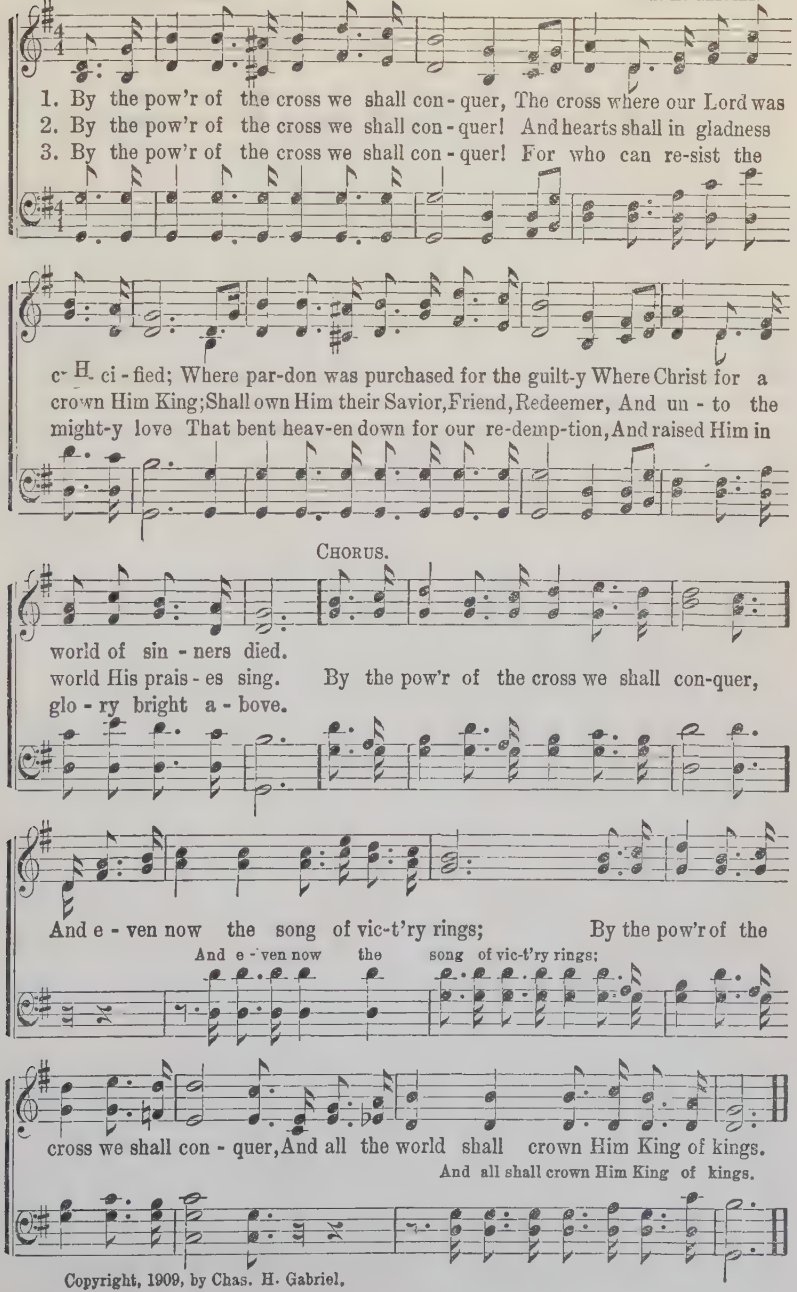
No. 19. By the Power of the Cross.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer, The cross where our Lord was
2. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer! And hearts shall in gladness
3. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer! For who can re-sist the
c- ci - fied; Where par-don was purchased for the guilt-y Where Christ for a
crown Him King; Shall own Him their Savior, Friend, Redeemer, And un - to the
might-y love That bent heav-en down for our re-demp-tion, And raised Him in
Chorus.
world of sin - ners died.
world His prais - es sing. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con-quer,
glo - ry bright a - bove.
And e - ven now the song of vic-t'ry rings; By the pow'r of the
And e - ven now the song of vic-t'ry rings;
cross we shall con - quer, And all the world shall crown Him King of kings.
And all shall crown Him King of kings.

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No. 20. Following the Nazarene.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. I have heard a voice that call'd me from this world to turn a-side, I will
2. He who trod 'mid pain and sorrow up Ju - de - a's rug-ged hill, I will
3. Glo-ry crowns the way I'm tak-ing as I in His foot-prints go, I will
4. Un - to all His will sub-mis-sive till my life's work here is done, I will
fol - low..... I will fol-low..... One who prom-is-es to guide my
fol - low..... I will fol-low..... With my hand in His for ev - er
fol - low..... I will fol-low..... And my heart sings "halle-lu-jah!"
fol - low (ev-'ry day,) I will fol-low (all the way,) In the way so straight and narrow,
soul's De-fend-er, Friend or Guide, I will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
I shall fear or know no ill, I will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
tho' the fur-nace fierce-ly glow, I will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
till a crown at last I've won, I will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
Chorus.
By the wa - ters still 'mid the pas - tures green, Or the
By the wa-ters cool and still a-mid the pas-tures fresh and green,
val - ley of the shad-ow chill and gray; Where-so - ev - er He may lead me,

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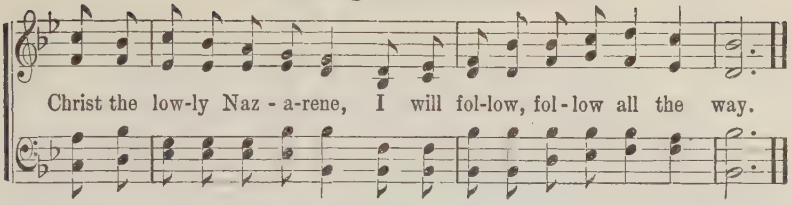
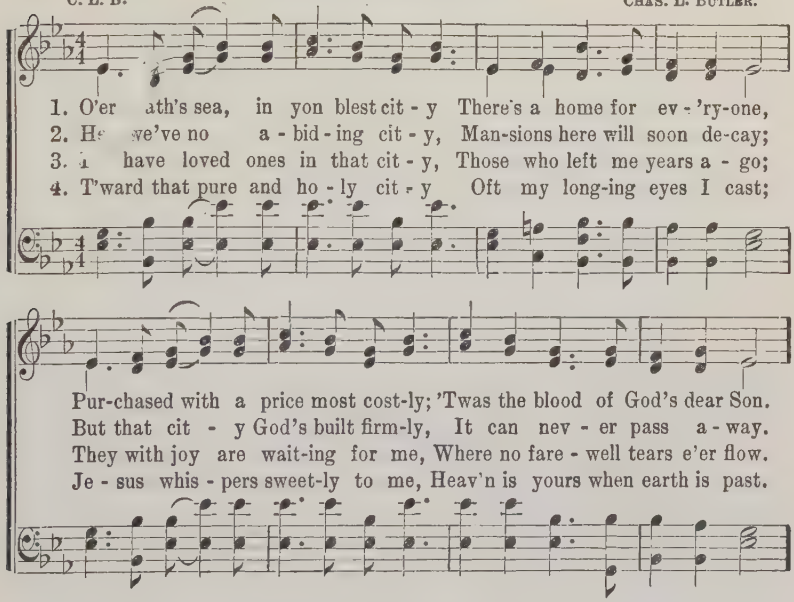
Following the Nazarene.

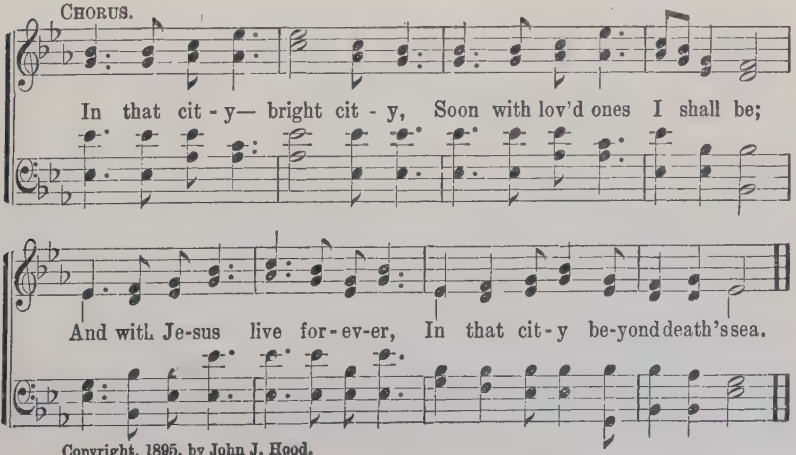


No. 21. In That City.

C. L. B. CHAS. L. BUTLER.


1. O'er ath's sea, in yon blest cit - y There's a home for ev - 'ry-one,
2. He ve've no a - bid - ing cit - y, Man-sions here will soon de-cay;
3. I have loved ones in that cit - y, Those who left me years a - go;
4. T'ward that pure and ho - ly cit - y Oft my long-ing eyes I cast;
Pur-chased with a price most cost-ly; 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.
But that cit - y God's built firm-ly, It can nev - er pass a - way.
They with joy are wait-ing for me, Where no fare - well tears e'er flow.
Je - sus whis - pers sweet-ly to me, Heav'n is yours when earth is past.

CHORUS.



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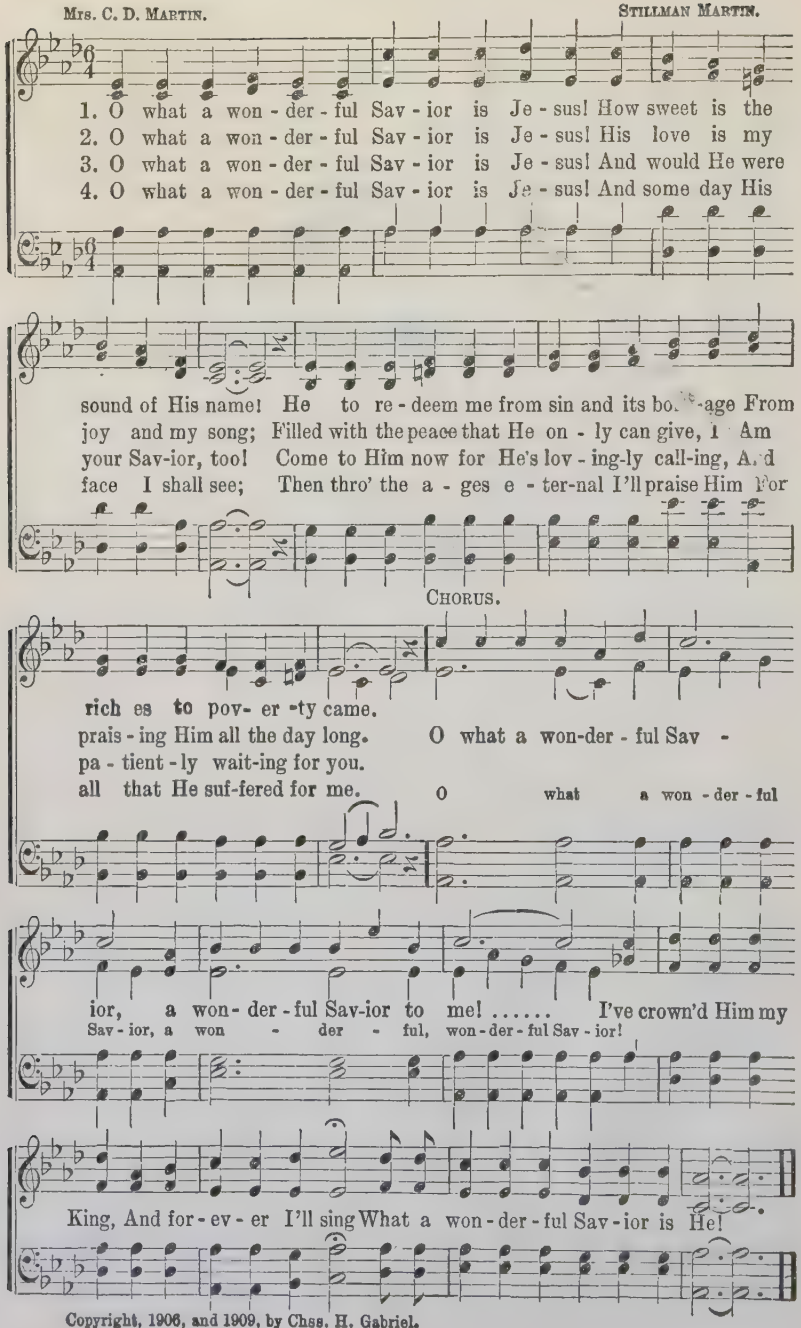
No. 22. O What a Savior.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Stillman Martin.


1. O what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus! How sweet is the
2. O what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus! His love is my
3. O what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus! And would He were
4. O what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus! And some day His
sound of His name! He to re - deem me from sin and its bon - age From
joy and my song; Filled with the peace that He on - ly can give, I Am
your Sav-ior, too! Come to Him now for He's lov - ing-ly call-ing, And
face I shall see; Then thro' the a - ges e - ter-nal I'll praise Him For
Chorus.
rich es to pov- er -ty came.
prais - ing Him all the day long. O what a won-der - ful Sav -
pa - tient - ly wait-ing for you.
all that He suf-fered for me. O what a won - der - ful
ior, a won - der - ful Sav-ior to me! ..... I've crown'd Him my
Sav - ior, a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior!
King, And for - ev - er I'll sing What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is He!

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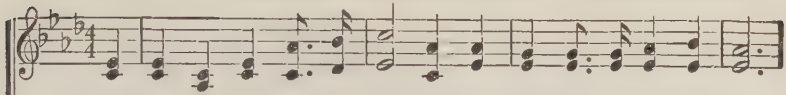
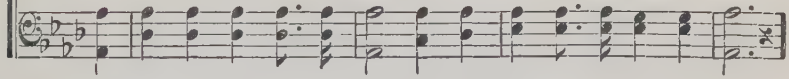
No. 23. My Savior's Love.

C. H. G. (Inscribed to Rev. Elijah P. Brown.) CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

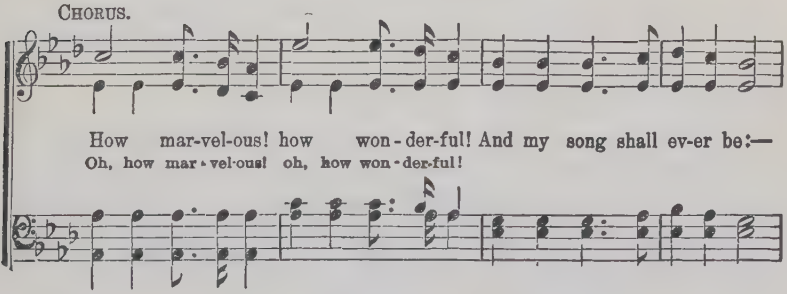


1. I stand a - mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed—"Not my will but thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry, His face I at last shall see,

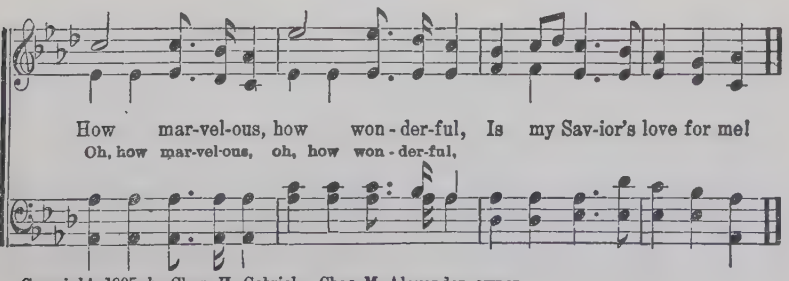
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor - row He bore for my soul that night.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:—
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous, how won - der-ful, Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-ous, oh, how won - der-ful,

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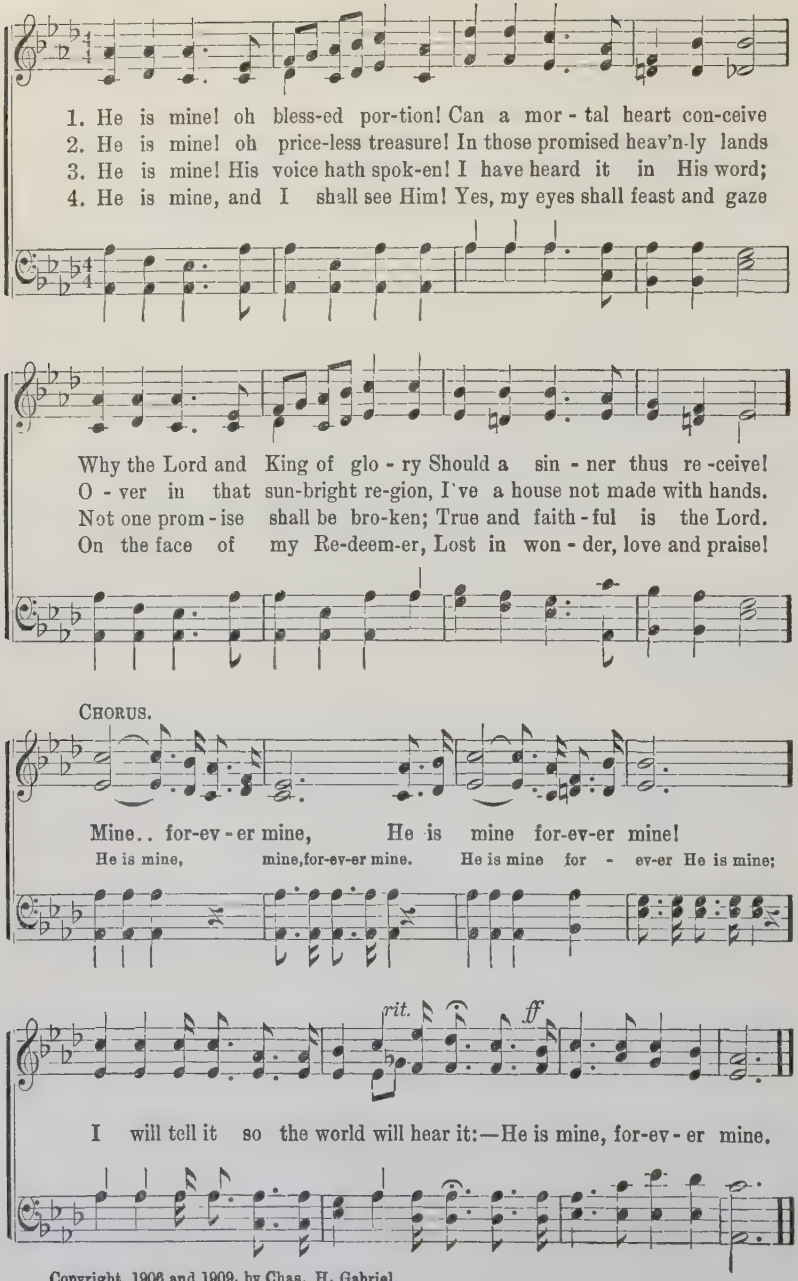
No. 24. Forever Mine.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. He is mine! oh bless-ed por-tion! Can a mor - tal heart con-ceive
2. He is mine! oh price-less treasure! In those promised heav'n-ly lands
3. He is mine! His voice hath spok-en! I have heard it in His word;
4. He is mine, and I shall see Him! Yes, my eyes shall feast and gaze
Why the Lord and King of glo - ry Should a sin - ner thus re -ceive!
O - ver in that sun-bright re-gion, I've a house not made with hands.
Not one prom - ise shall be bro-ken; True and faith - ful is the Lord.
On the face of my Re-deem-er, Lost in won - der, love and praise!
Chorus.
Mine.. for-ev - er mine, He is mine for-ev-er mine!
He is mine, mine,for-ev-er mine. He is mine for - ev-er He is mine;
rit.
ff
I will tell it so the world will hear it:—He is mine, for-ev - er mine.

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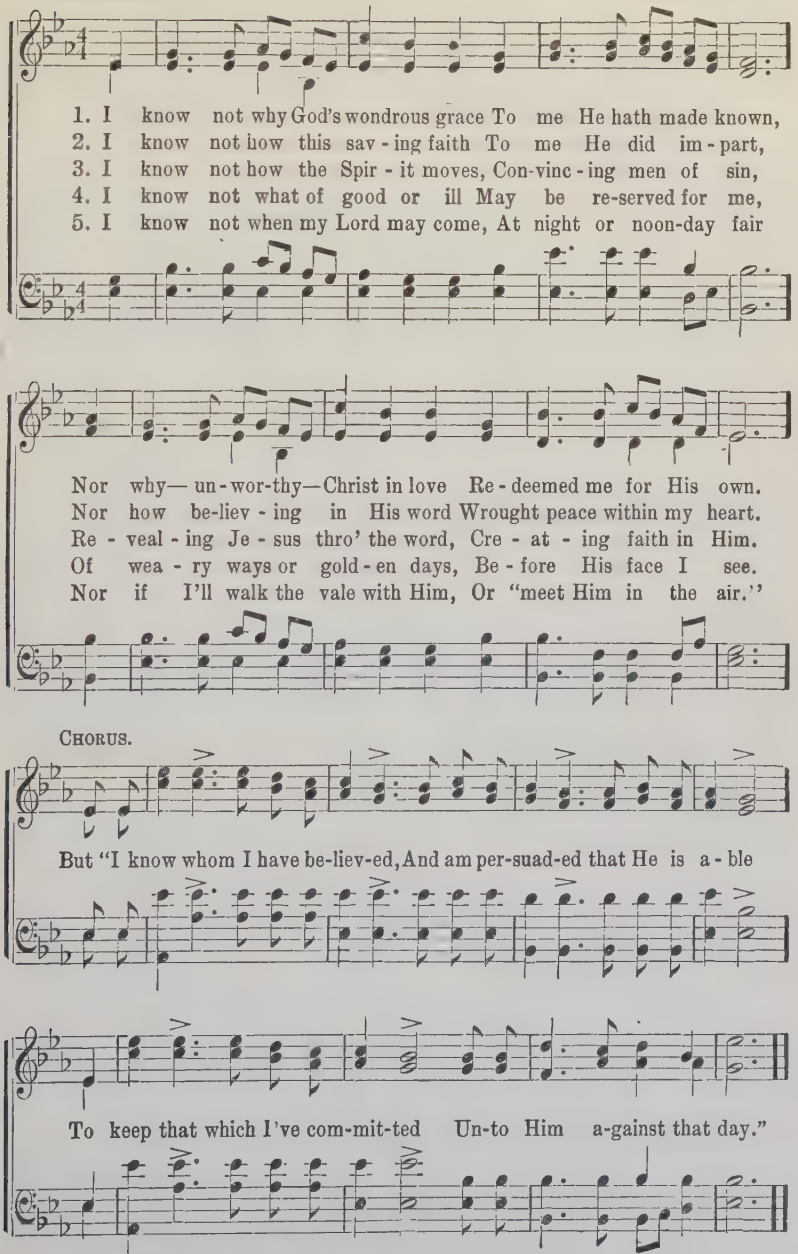
No. 25. I Know Whom I have Believed.

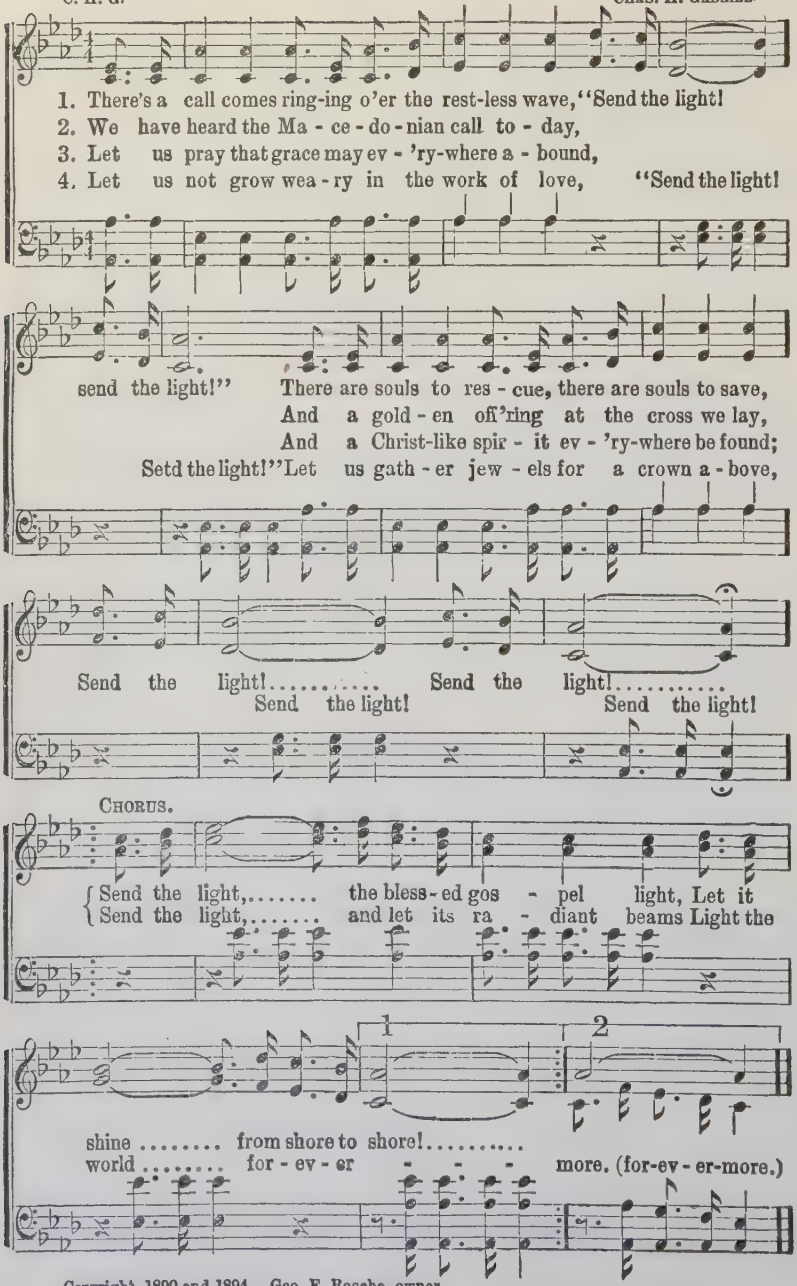
EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair
Nor why— un - wor-thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be-liev - ing in His word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
CHORUS.
But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is a - ble
To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

Copyright, 1883, and 1887, by James McGranahan.

No. 26. Send the Light.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
2. We have heard the Ma - ce - do - nian call to - day,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a - bound,
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!
send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save,
And a gold - en off'ring at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found;
Setd the light!" Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,
Send the light!..... Send the light!.....
Send the light! Send the light!
CHORUS.
Send the light,..... the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it
Send the light,..... and let its ra - diant beams Light the
1
2
shine ..... from shore to shore!.....
world ..... for - ev - er - - - more. (for-ev - er-more.)

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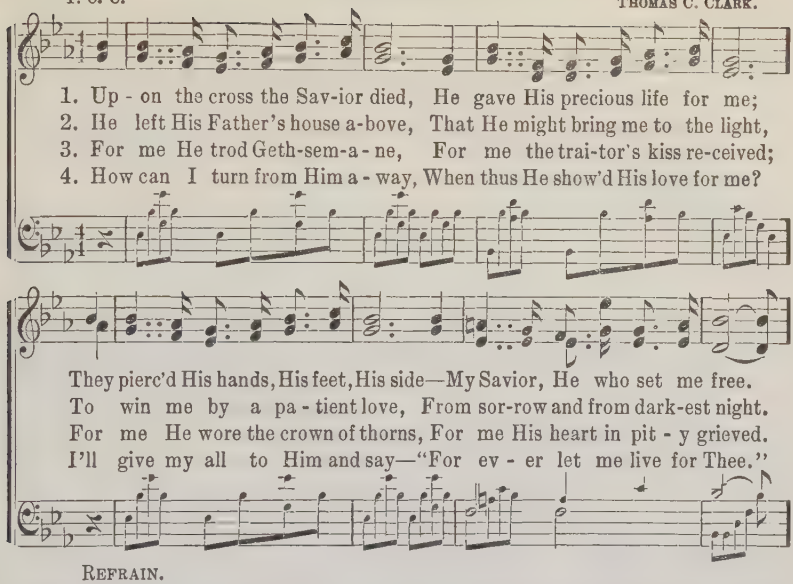
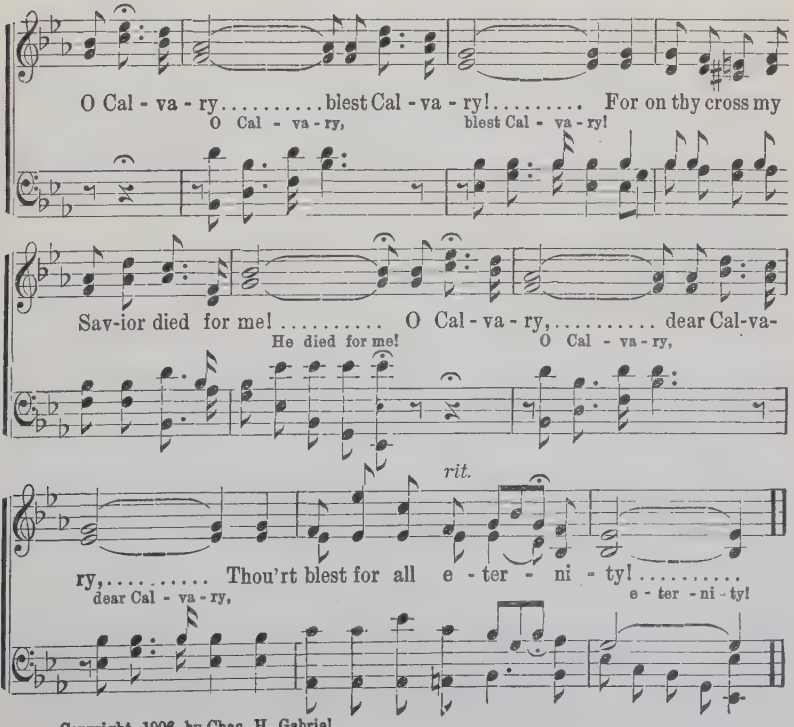
No. 27. Calvary.

T. C. C. THOMAS C. CLARK.


1. Up - on the cross the Sav-ior died, He gave His precious life for me;
2. He left His Father's house a-bove, That He might bring me to the light,
3. For me He trod Geth-sem-a - ne, For me the trai-tor's kiss re-ceived;
4. How can I turn from Him a - way, When thus He show'd His love for me?
They pierc'd His hands, His feet, His side—My Savior, He who set me free.
To win me by a pa - tient love, From sor-row and from dark-est night.
For me He wore the crown of thorns, For me His heart in pit - y grieved.
I'll give my all to Him and say—"For ev - er let me live for Thee."

REFRAIN.


O Cal - va - ry..... blest Cal - va - ry!..... For on thy cross my
O Cal - va - ry, blest Cal - va - ry!
Sav-ior died for me! ..... O Cal - va - ry,..... dear Cal-va-
He died for me! O Cal - va - ry,
rit.
ry,..... Thou'rt blest for all e - ter - ni - ty!.....
dear Cal - va - ry, e - ter - ni - ty!

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

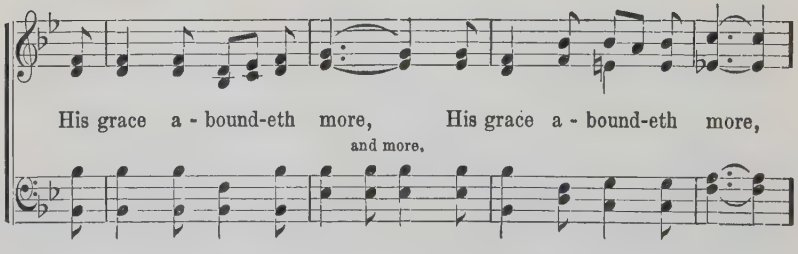
No. 28. His Grace Aboundeth More.

KATE ULMER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord I have found,
2. When a poor sin-ner He found me, No good-ness to of-fer had I;
3. Nothing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All help-less be-fore Him I lay;
4. In Him my gra-cious Re-deem-er, My Proph-et, my Priest and my King;
5. How can I keep from re-joic-ing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul;

Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber, His grace un-to me did a-bound.
Oft-en His law I had bro-ken, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.
But in the pre-cious blood flow-ing He wash'd all my sin-stains a-way.
Mer-cy I find and for-give-ness, My all to His keep-ing I bring.
Praising the love of my Sav-ior, While years of E-ter-ni-ty roll.

CHORUS.



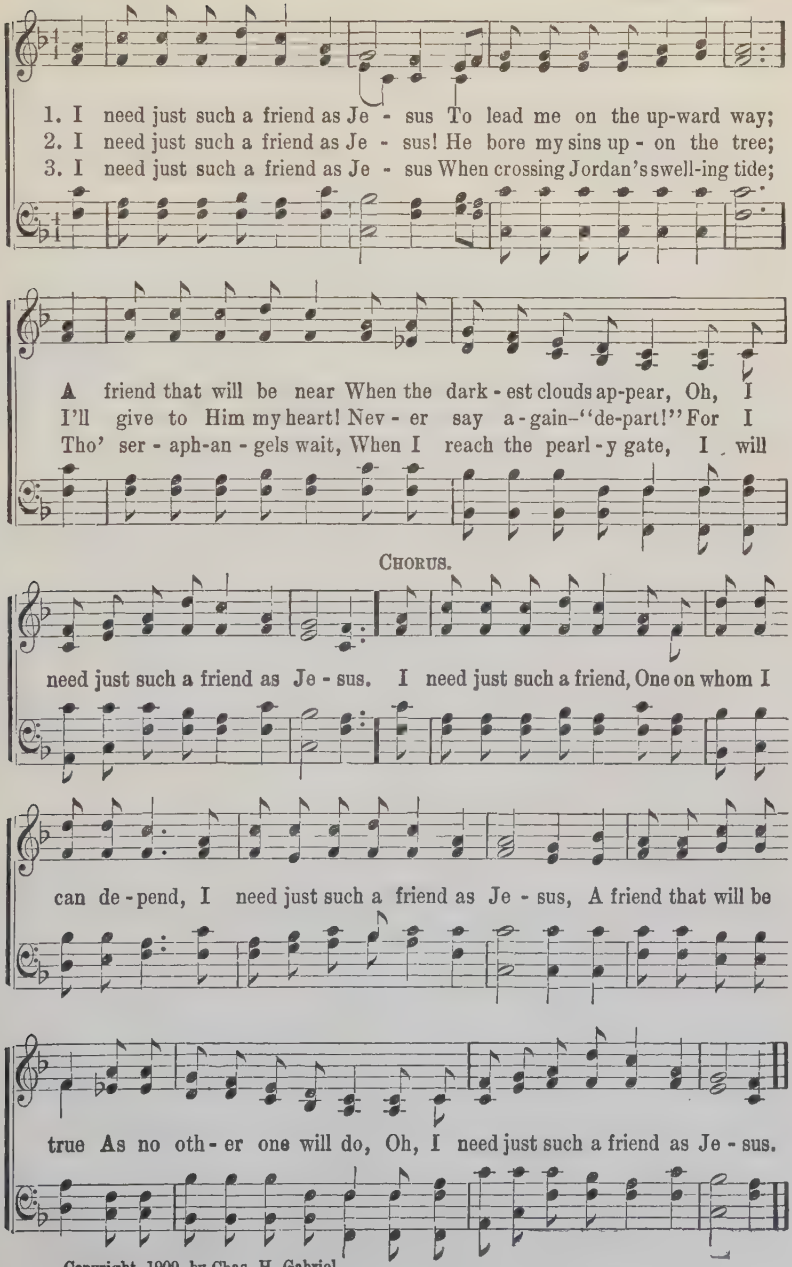
His grace a-bound-eth more, His grace a-bound-eth more,
and more.

Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

No. 29. The Friend I Need.

E. V. Adams. J. Wesley Hughes.


1. I need just such a friend as Je - sus To lead me on the up-ward way;
2. I need just such a friend as Je - sus! He bore my sins up - on the tree;
3. I need just such a friend as Je - sus When crossing Jordan's swell-ing tide;
A friend that will be near When the dark - est clouds ap-pear, Oh, I
I'll give to Him my heart! Nev - er say a - gain–"de-part!" For I
Tho' ser - aph-an - gels wait, When I reach the pearl - y gate, I will
Chorus.
need just such a friend as Je - sus. I need just such a friend, One on whom I
can de - pend, I need just such a friend as Je - sus, A friend that will be
true As no oth - er one will do, Oh, I need just such a friend as Je - sus.

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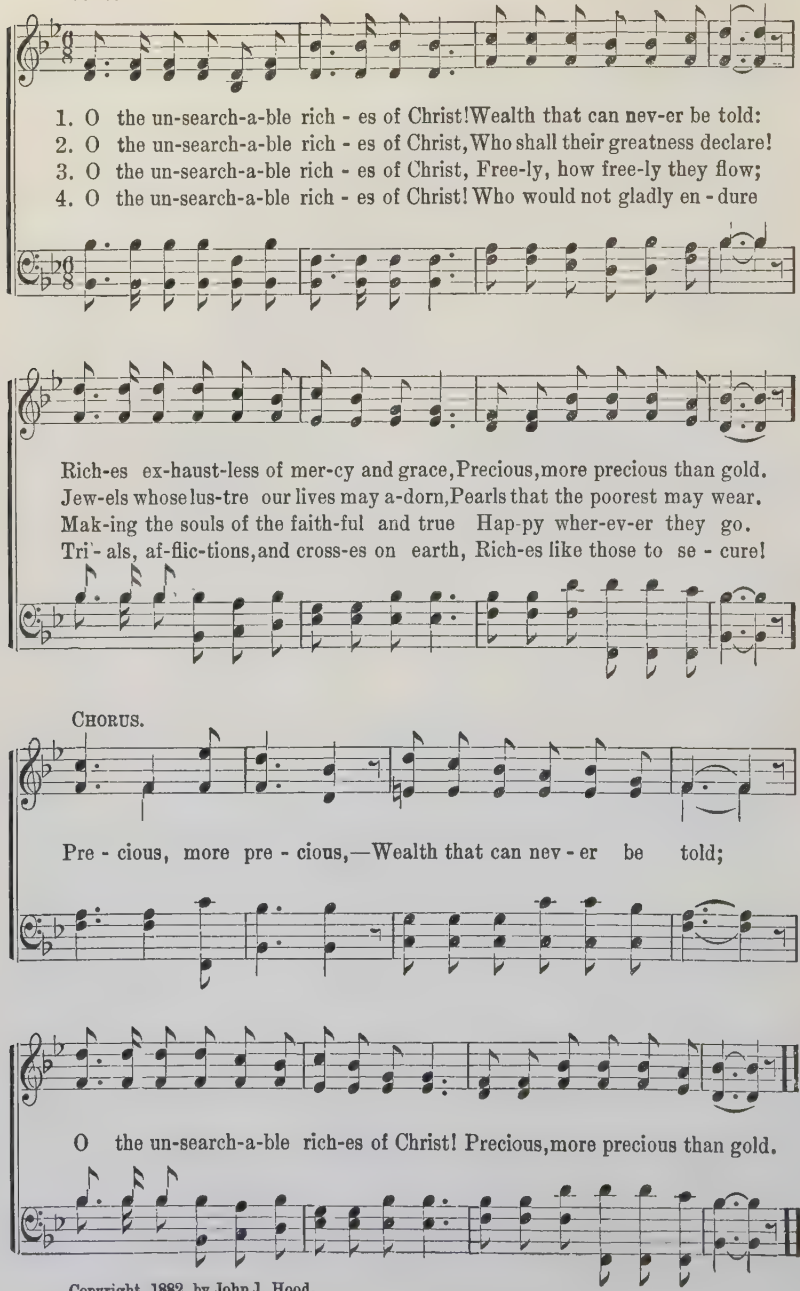
No. 30. Unsearchable Riches.

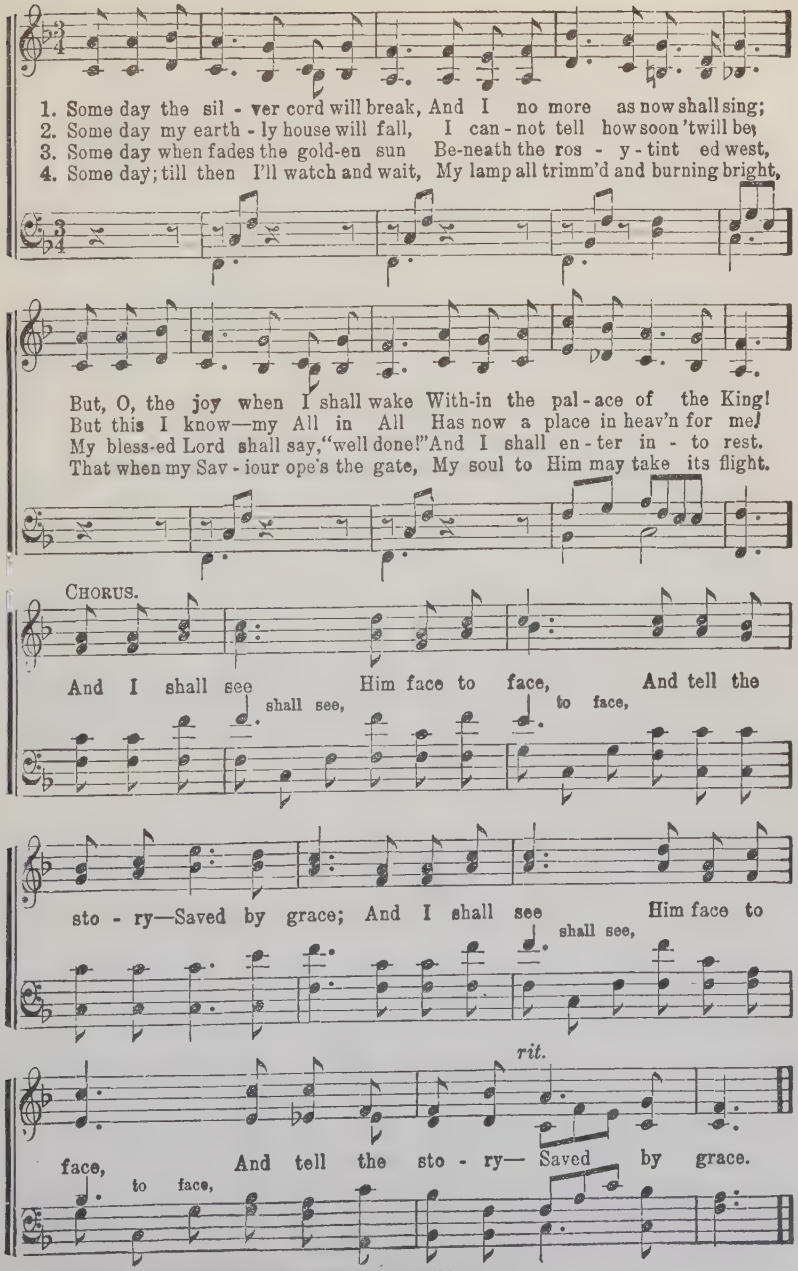
F. J. C. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ! Wealth that can nev-er be told:
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ, Who shall their greatness declare!
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ, Free-ly, how free-ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ! Who would not gladly en - dure
Rich-es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.
Jew-els whose lus-tre our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap-py wher-ev-er they go.
Tri-als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like those to se - cure!
CHORUS.
Pre - cious, more pre - cious,—Wealth that can nev - er be told;
O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hood.

No. 31. Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some day when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me!
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see,
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see,
rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

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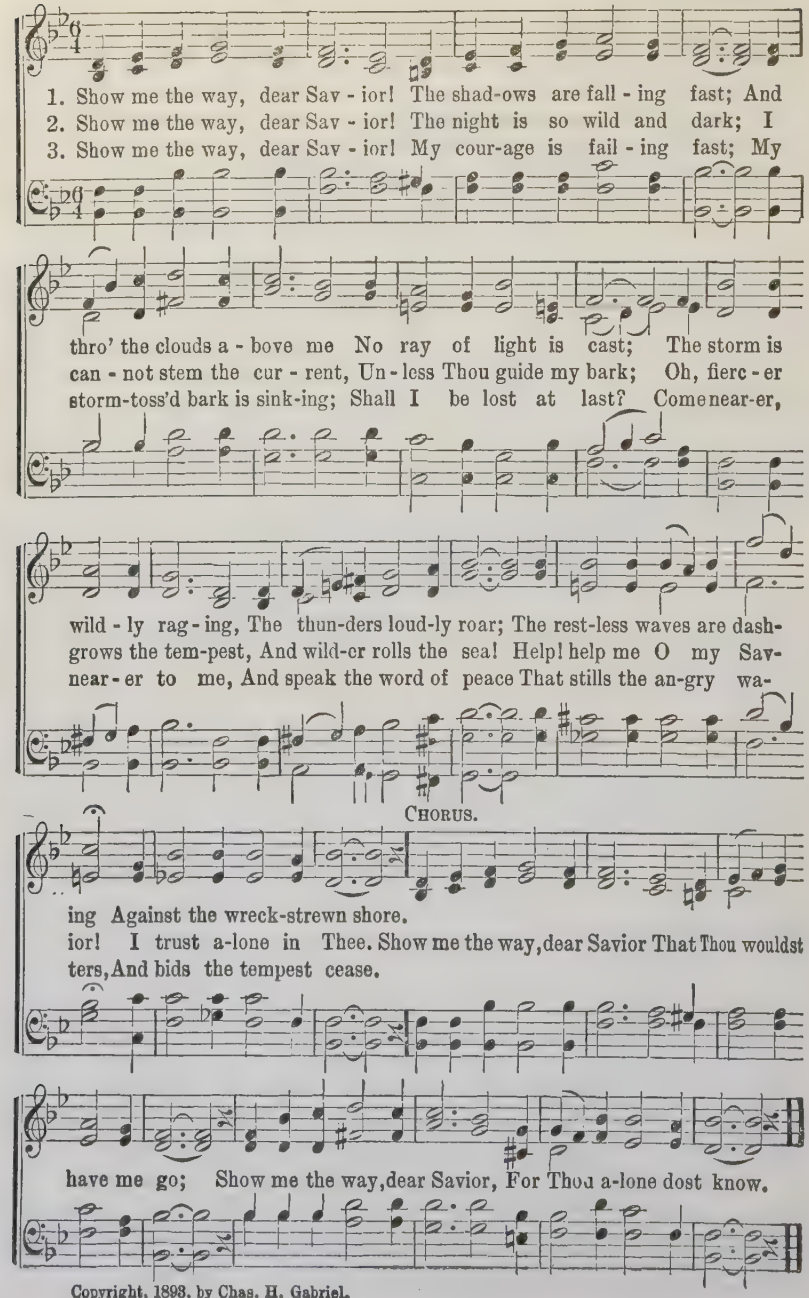
No. 32. Show Me the Way, Dear Savior.

A. T. C. ALLIE TOLAND CRISS.


1. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The shad-ows are fall - ing fast; And
2. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The night is so wild and dark; I
3. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! My cour-age is fail - ing fast; My
thro' the clouds a - bove me No ray of light is cast; The storm is
can - not stem the cur - rent, Un - less Thou guide my bark; Oh, fierc - er
storm-toss'd bark is sink-ing; Shall I be lost at last? Come near-er,
wild - ly rag - ing, The thun-ders loud-ly roar; The rest-less waves are dash-
grows the tem-pest, And wild-er rolls the sea! Help! help me O my Sav-
near - er to me, And speak the word of peace That stills the an-gry wa-
CHORUS.
ing Against the wreck-strewn shore.
ior! I trust a-lone in Thee. Show me the way, dear Savior That Thou wouldst
ters, And bids the tempest cease.
have me go; Show me the way, dear Savior, For Thou a-lone dost know.

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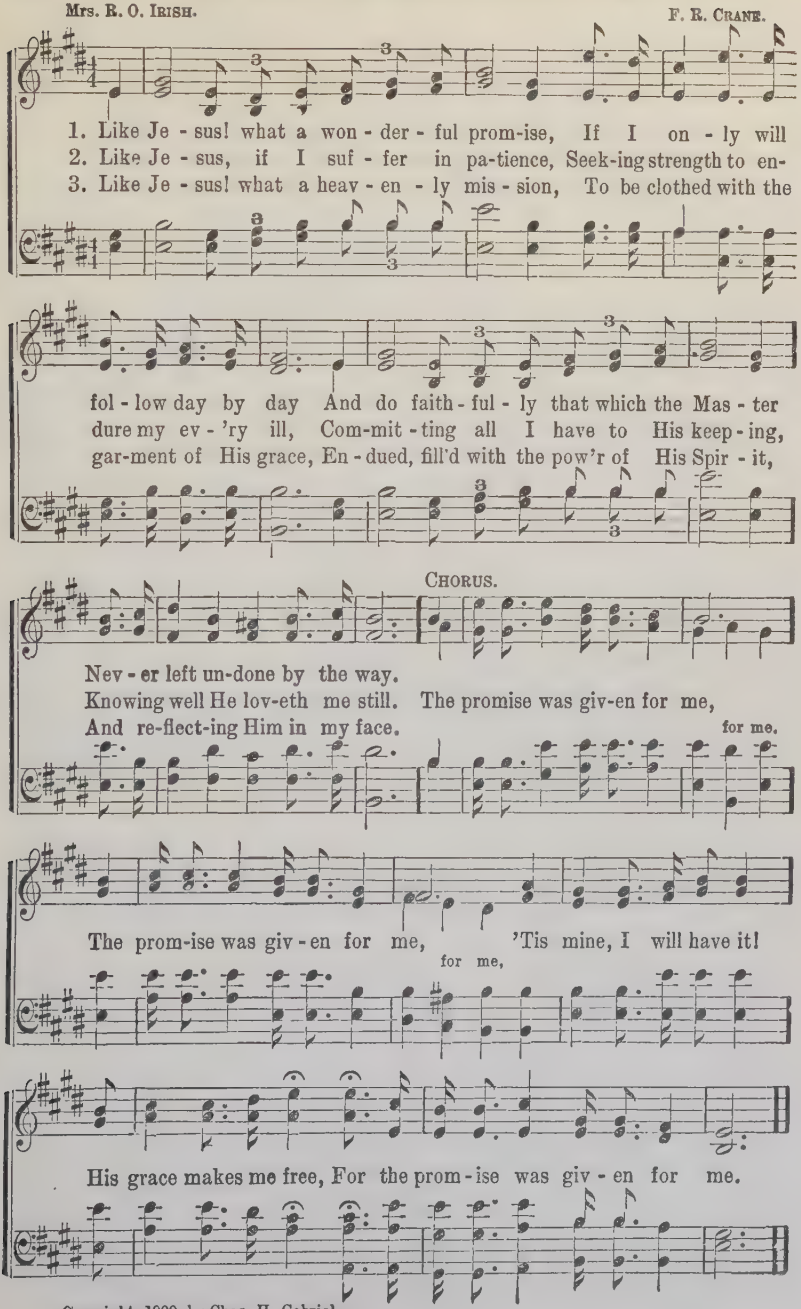
No. 33. The Promise Was Given for Me.

Mrs. R. O. Irish. F. R. Crane.


1. Like Je - sus! what a won - der - ful prom-ise, If I on - ly will
2. Like Je - sus, if I suf - fer in pa-tience, Seek-ing strength to en-
3. Like Je - sus! what a heav - en - ly mis - sion, To be clothed with the
fol - low day by day And do faith - ful - ly that which the Mas - ter
dure my ev - 'ry ill, Com-mit - ting all I have to His keep - ing,
gar-ment of His grace, En - dued, fill'd with the pow'r of His Spir - it,
Chorus.
Nev - er left un-done by the way.
Knowing well He lov-eth me still. The promise was giv-en for me,
And re-flect-ing Him in my face.
for me.
The prom-ise was giv - en for me, 'Tis mine, I will have it!
for me,
His grace makes me free, For the prom - ise was giv - en for me.

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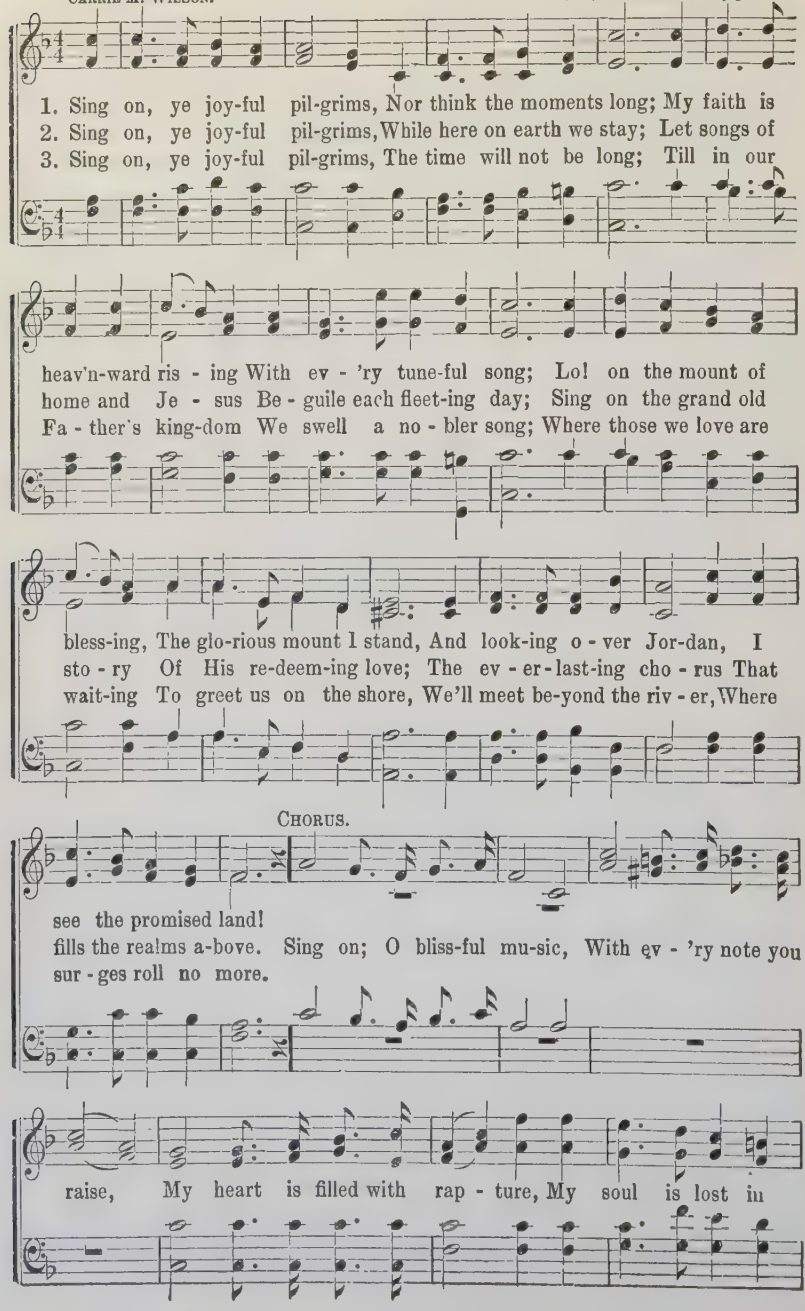
No. 34. Sing On.

CARRIE M. WILSON. JNO. B. SWENEY, By per.


1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, The time will not be long; Till in our
heav'n-ward ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune-ful song; Lo! on the mount of
home and Je - sus Be - guile each fleet-ing day; Sing on the grand old
Fa - ther's king-dom We swell a no - bler song; Where those we love are
bless-ing, The glo-rious mount I stand, And look-ing o - ver Jor-dan, I
sto - ry Of His re-deem-ing love; The ev - er - last-ing cho - rus That
wait-ing To greet us on the shore, We'll meet be-yond the riv - er, Where
CHORUS.
see the promised land!
fills the realms a-bove. Sing on; O bliss-ful mu-sic, With ev - 'ry note you
sur - ges roll no more.
raise, My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in

Sing On.

praise. Sing on; O bliss - ful mu - sic, With ev - 'ry note you
Sing on; bliss-ful, bliss - ful mu - sic,
raise, My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

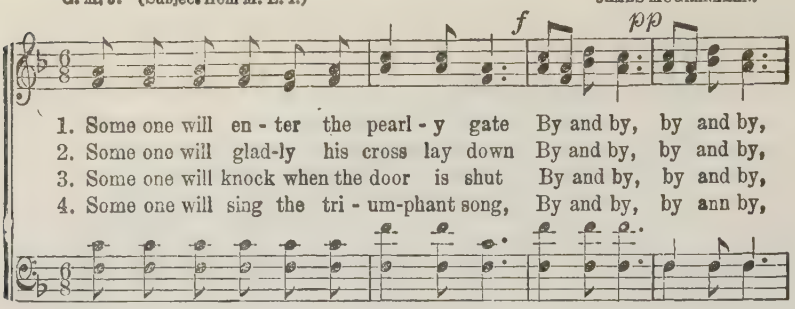
No. 35. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

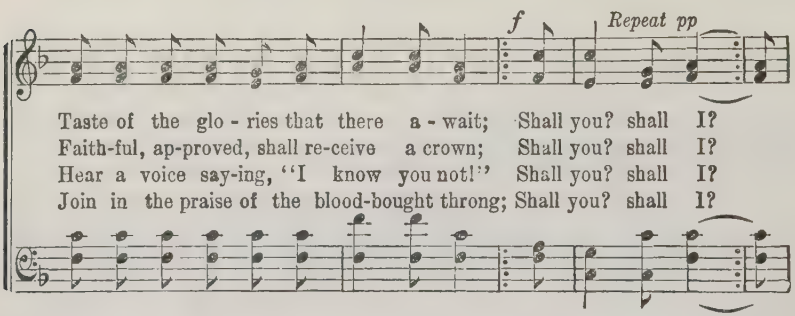
MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

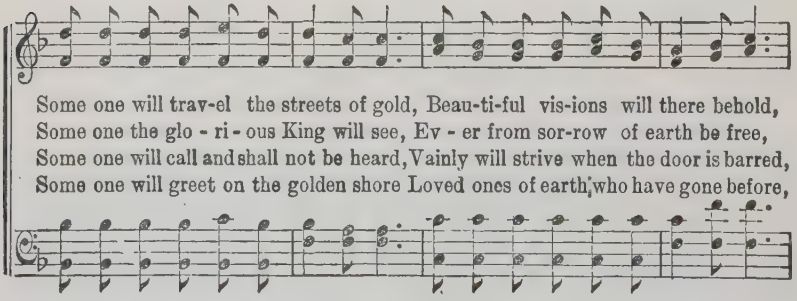
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis-
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee, Then shalt all bond-age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee, Then all my strug-gles o'er,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

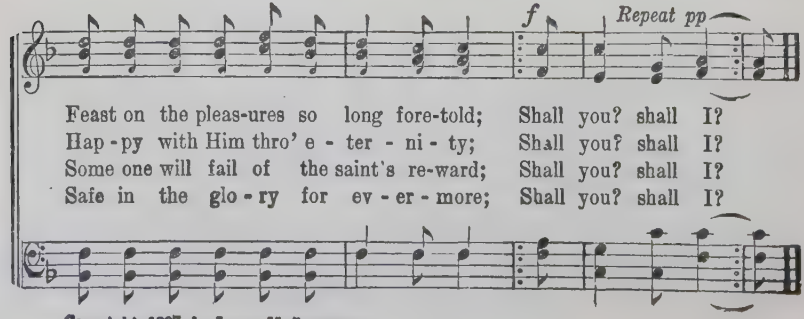
No. 36. Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J. (Subject from M. E. I.) JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


f
pp
1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad-ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri - um-phant song, By and by, by ann by,


f
Repeat pp
Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait; Shall you? shall I?
Faith-ful, ap-proved, shall re-ceive a crown; Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say-ing, "I know you not!" Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise of the blood-bought throng; Shall you? shall I?


Some one will trav-el the streets of gold, Beau-ti-ful vis-ions will there behold,
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor-row of earth be free,
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vainly will strive when the door is barred,
Some one will greet on the golden shore Loved ones of earth who have gone before,


f
Repeat pp
Feast on the pleas-ures so long fore-told; Shall you? shall I?
Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Shall you? shall I?
Some one will fail of the saint's re-ward; Shall you? shall I?
Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more; Shall you? shall I?

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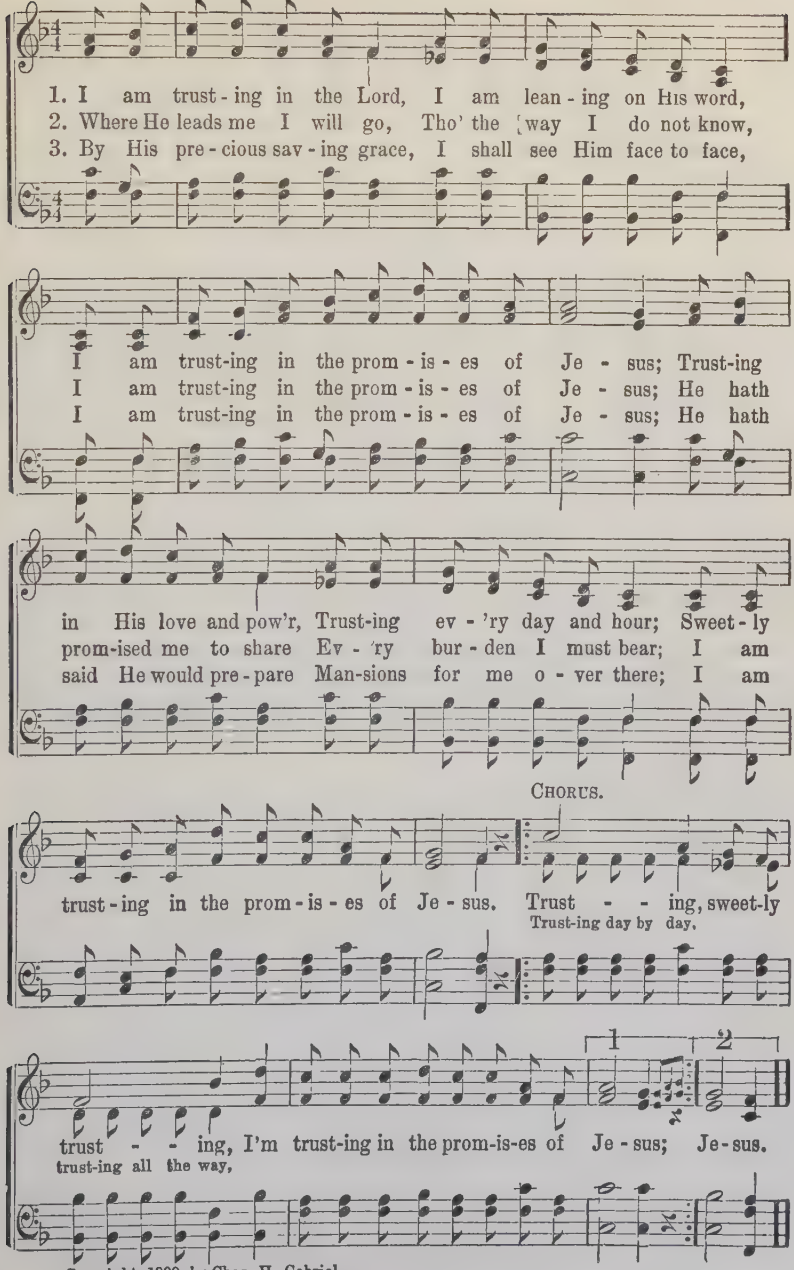
No. 37. Trusting in the Promises of Jesus.

Mrs. W. T. M. Mrs. W. T. Morris.


1. I am trust-ing in the Lord, I am lean-ing on His word,
2. Where He leads me I will go, Tho' the way I do not know,
3. By His pre-cious sav-ing grace, I shall see Him face to face,
I am trust-ing in the prom-is-es of Je-sus; Trust-ing
I am trust-ing in the prom-is-es of Je-sus; He hath
I am trust-ing in the prom-is-es of Je-sus; He hath
in His love and pow'r, Trust-ing ev-'ry day and hour; Sweet-ly
prom-ised me to share Ev-'ry bur-den I must bear; I am
said He would pre-pare Man-sions for me o-ver there; I am
Chorus.
trust-ing in the prom-is-es of Je-sus. Trust - - ing, sweet-ly
Trust-ing day by day,
1
2
trust - - ing, I'm trust-ing in the prom-is-es of Je-sus; Je-sus.
trust-ing all the way,

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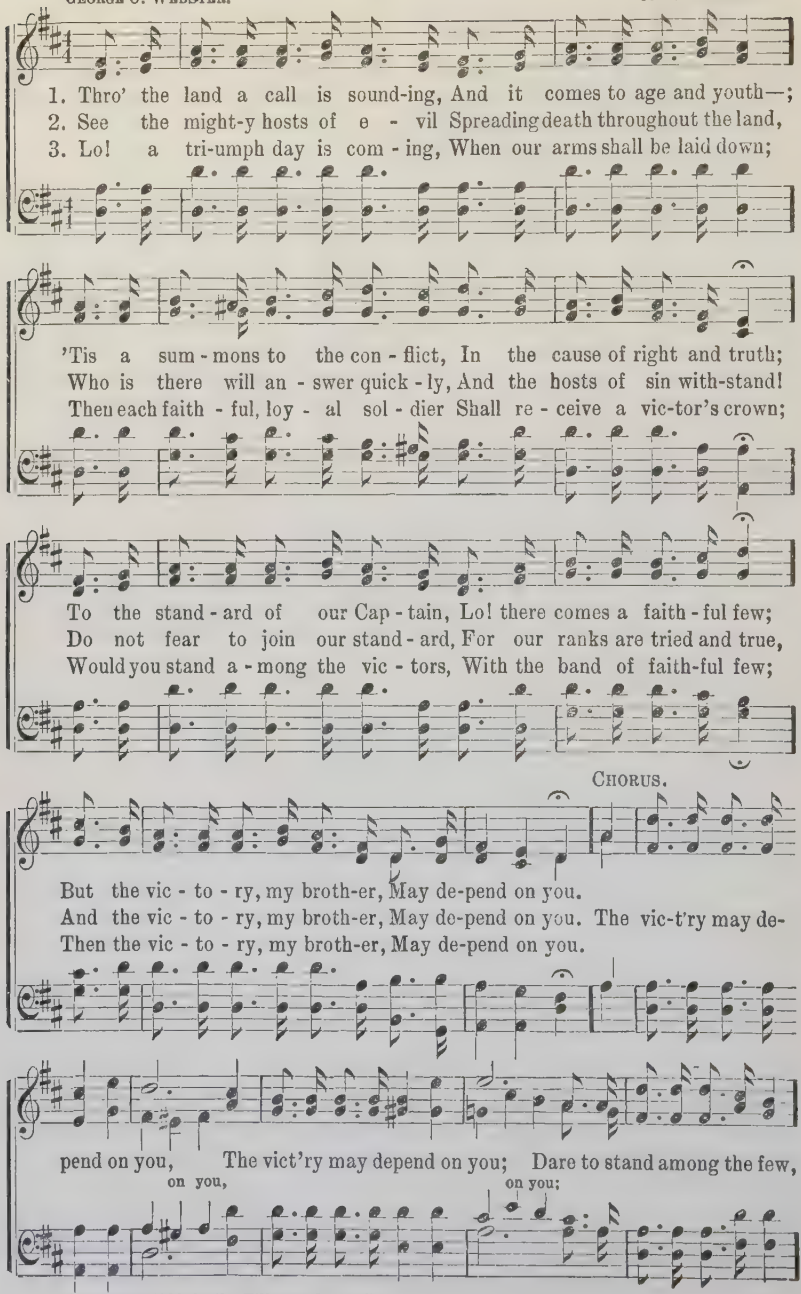
No. 38. The Victory May Depend on You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.


1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth—;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death throughout the land,
3. Lo! a tri-umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;
'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an - swer quick - ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic-tor's crown;
To the stand - ard of our Cap - tain, Lo! there comes a faith - ful few;
Do not fear to join our stand - ard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand a - mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith-ful few;
CHORUS.
But the vic - to - ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.
And the vic - to - ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-
Then the vic - to - ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.
pend on you, The vict'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

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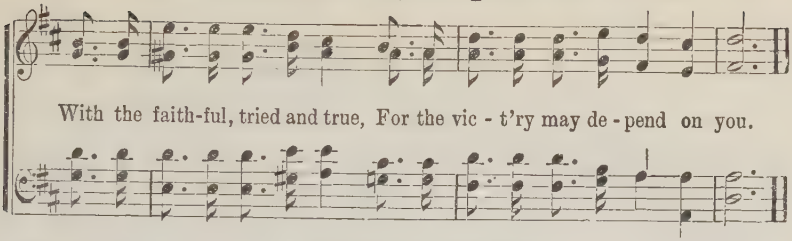
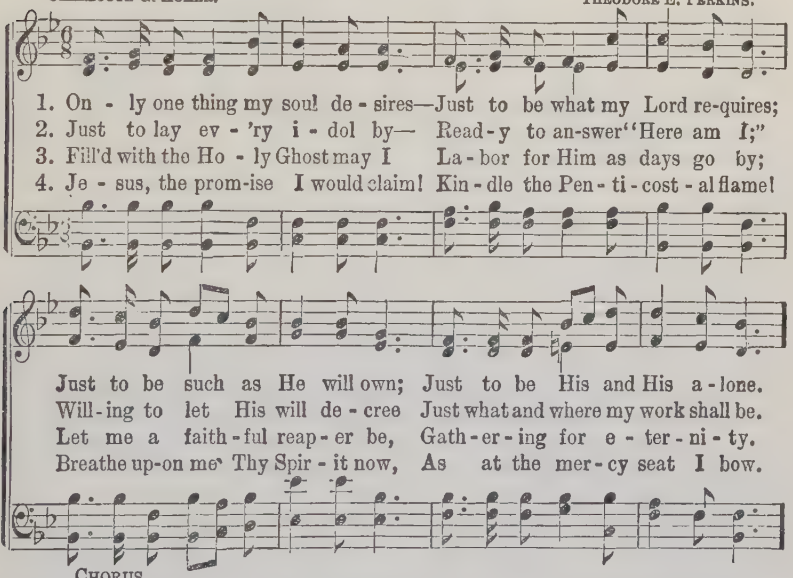
The Victory May Depend on You.

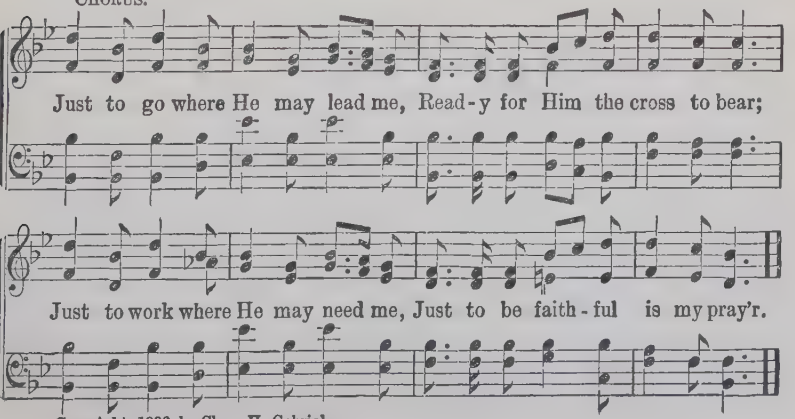


No. 39. My Soul's Desire.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. THEODORE E. PERKINS.


1. On - ly one thing my soul de - sires—Just to be what my Lord re-quires;
2. Just to lay ev - 'ry i - dol by— Read-y to an-swer "Here am I;"
3. Fill'd with the Ho - ly Ghost may I La - bor for Him as days go by;
4. Je - sus, the prom-ise I would claim! Kin - dle the Pen - ti - cost - al flame!
Just to be such as He will own; Just to be His and His a - lone.
Will - ing to let His will de - cree Just what and where my work shall be.
Let me a faith - ful reap - er be, Gath - er - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.
Breathe up-on me Thy Spir - it now, As at the mer - cy seat I bow.

CHORUS.


Just to go where He may lead me, Read-y for Him the cross to bear;
Just to work where He may need me, Just to be faith - ful is my pray'r.

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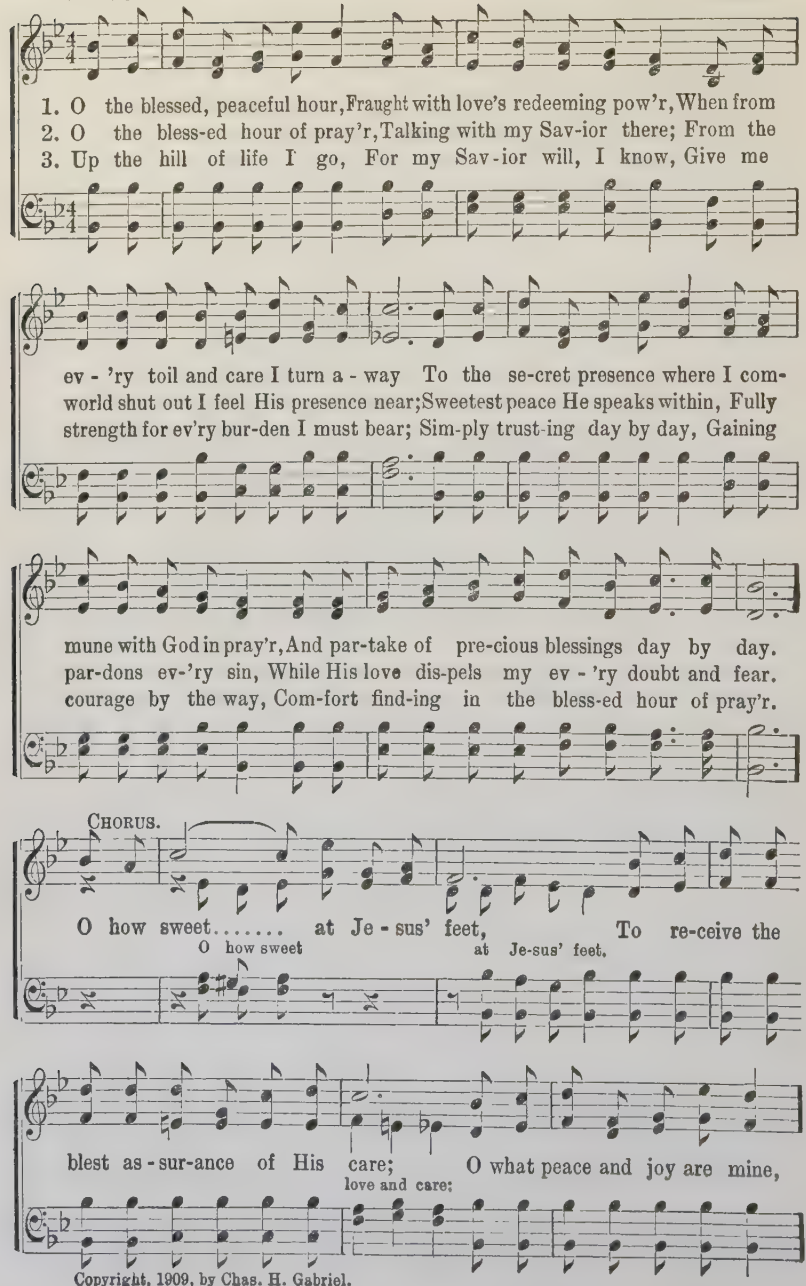
No. 40. The Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Mrs. W. T. M. Mrs. W. T. Morris.


1. O the blessed, peaceful hour, Fraught with love's redeeming pow'r, When from ev - 'ry toil and care I turn a - way To the se-cret presence where I com-
2. O the bless-ed hour of pray'r, Talking with my Sav-ior there; From the world shut out I feel His presence near; Sweetest peace He speaks within, Fully
3. Up the hill of life I go, For my Sav-ior will, I know, Give me strength for ev'ry bur-den I must bear; Sim-ply trust-ing day by day, Gaining
mune with God in pray'r, And par-take of pre-cious blessings day by day.
par-dons ev-'ry sin, While His love dis-pels my ev - 'ry doubt and fear.
courage by the way, Com-fort find-ing in the bless-ed hour of pray'r.
Chorus.
O how sweet..... at Je - sus' feet, To re-ceive the
O how sweet at Je-sus' feet.
blest as - sur-ance of His care; O what peace and joy are mine,
love and care;

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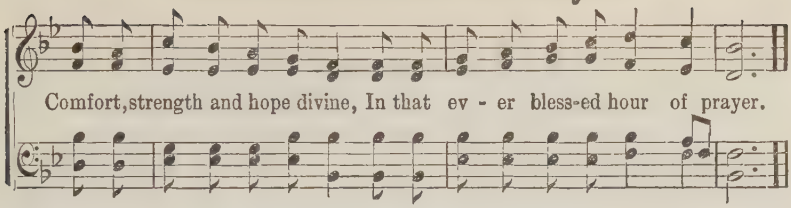
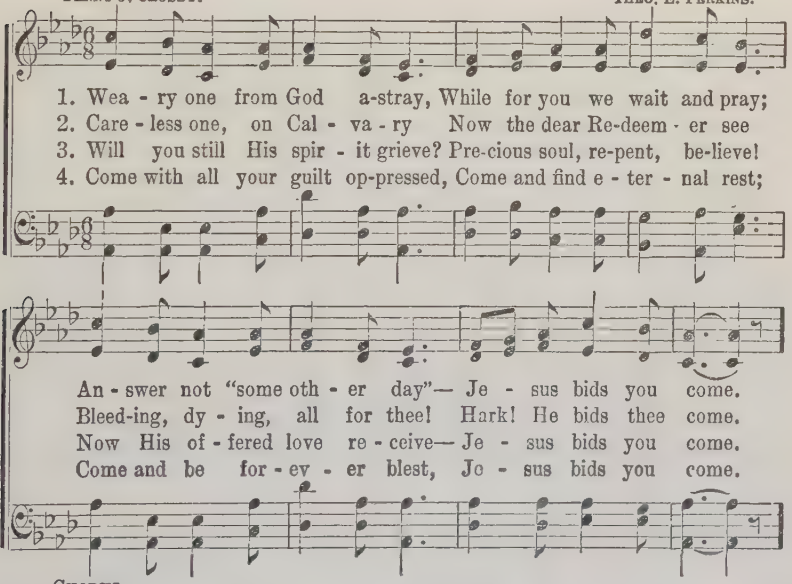
The Blessed Hour of Prayer.

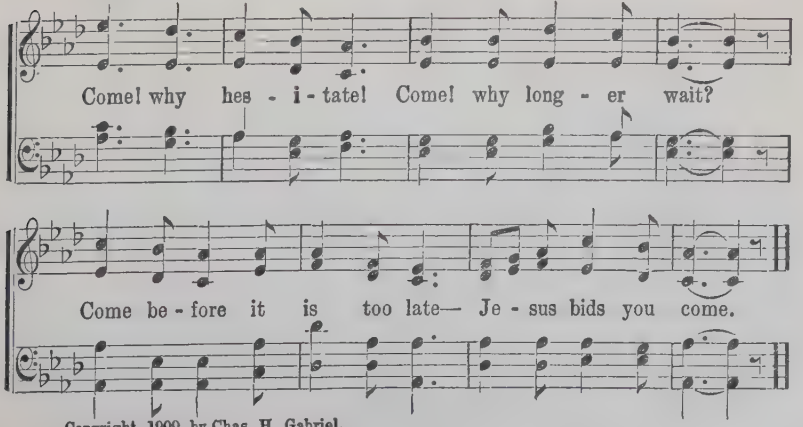


No. 41. Jesus Bids You Come.

FANNY J. CROSBY. THEO. E. PERKINS.


1. Wea - ry one from God a-stray, While for you we wait and pray;
2. Care - less one, on Cal - va - ry Now the dear Re-deem - er see
3. Will you still His spir - it grieve? Pre-cious soul, re-pent, be-lieve!
4. Come with all your guilt op-pressed, Come and find e - ter - nal rest;
An - swer not "some oth - er day"— Je - sus bids you come.
Bleed-ing, dy - ing, all for thee! Hark! He bids thee come.
Now His of - fered love re - ceive— Je - sus bids you come.
Come and be for - ev - er blest, Je - sus bids you come.

CHORUS.



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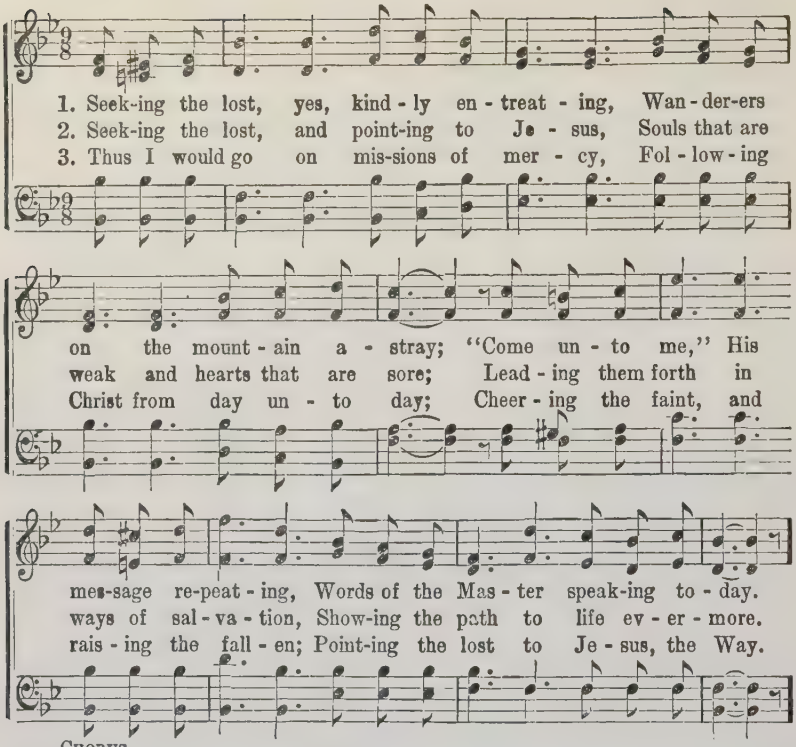
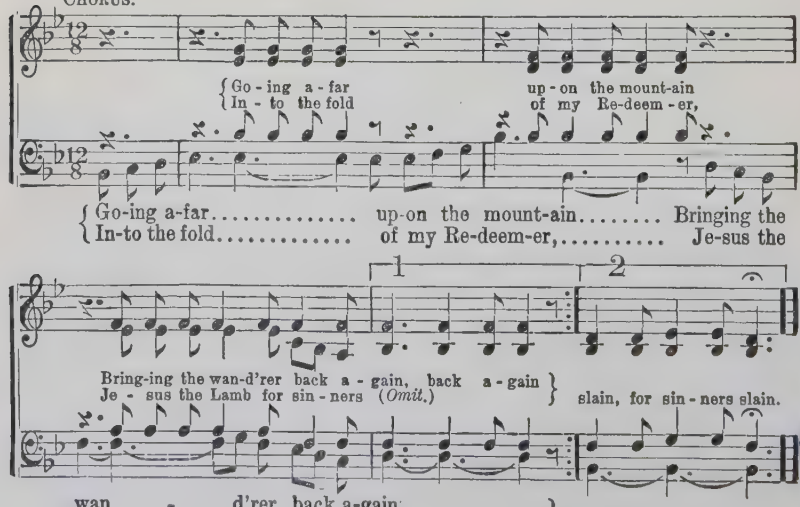
No. 42. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.


1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing, Wan-der-ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je-sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy, Fol-low-ing
on the mount-ain a-stray; "Come un-to me," His
weak and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in
Christ from day un-to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and
mes-sage re-peat-ing, Words of the Mas-ter speak-ing to-day.
ways of sal-va-tion, Show-ing the path to life ev-er-more.
rais-ing the fall-en; Point-ing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.

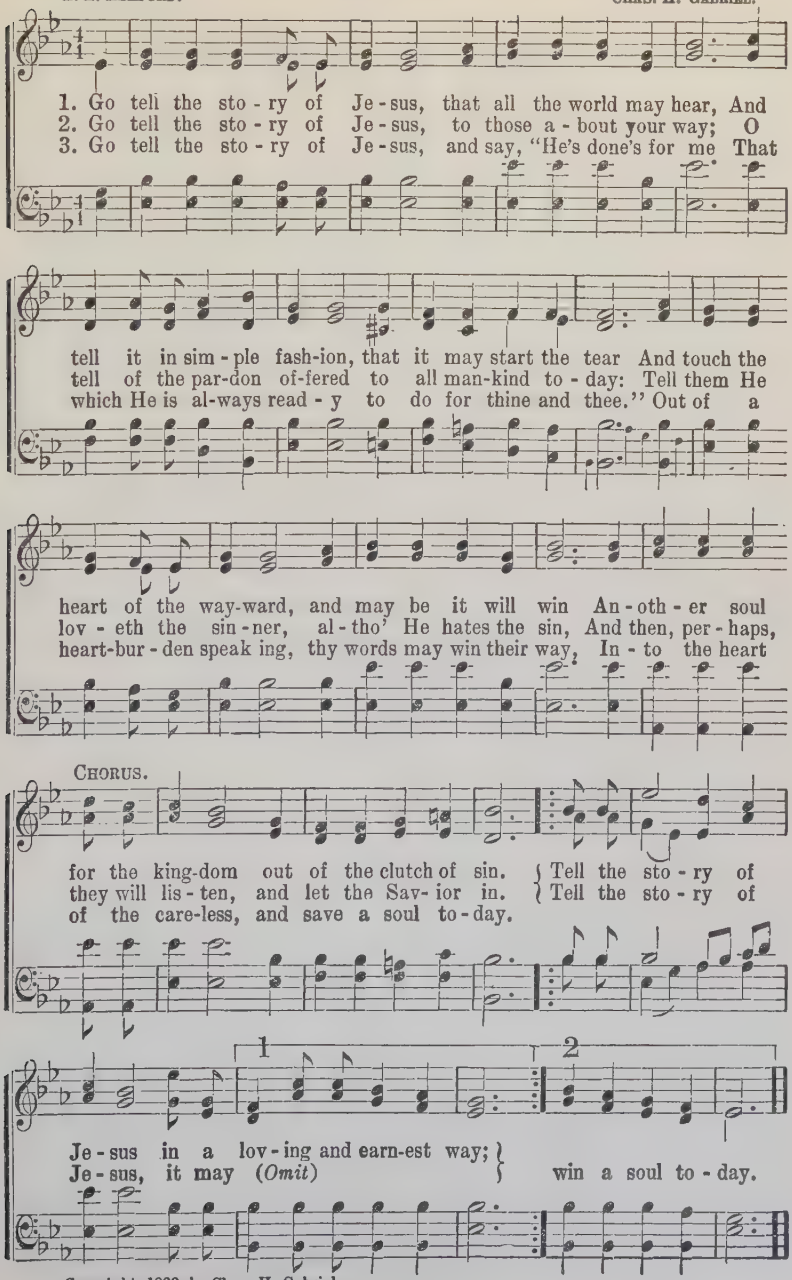
Chorus.


Go-ing a-far
In-to the fold
up-on the mount-ain
of my Re-deem-er,
Go-ing a-far..... up-on the mount-ain..... Bringing the
In-to the fold..... of my Re-deem-er,..... Je-sus the
1
2
Bring-ing the wan-d'rer back a-gain, back a-gain
Je-sus the Lamb for sin-ners (Omit.)
slain, for sin-ners slain.
wan-d'rer back a-gain.....
Lamb..... for sin-ners (Omit)
slain. . . . . .

Used by per. of Mrs. W. A. Ogden.

No. 43. Tell the Story of Jesus.

E. E. REXFORD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus, that all the world may hear, And
2. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus, to those a - bout your way; O
3. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus, and say, "He's done's for me That
tell it in sim - ple fash-ion, that it may start the tear And touch the
tell of the par-don of-fered to all man-kind to - day: Tell them He
which He is al-ways read - y to do for thine and thee." Out of a
heart of the way-ward, and may be it will win An - oth - er soul
lov - eth the sin - ner, al - tho' He hates the sin, And then, per - haps,
heart-bur - den speak ing, thy words may win their way, In - to the heart
CHORUS.
for the king-dom out of the clutch of sin. Tell the sto - ry of
they will lis - ten, and let the Sav - ior in. Tell the sto - ry of
of the care-less, and save a soul to - day.
1
2
Je - sus in a lov - ing and earn-est way;
Je - sus, it may (Omit) win a soul to - day.

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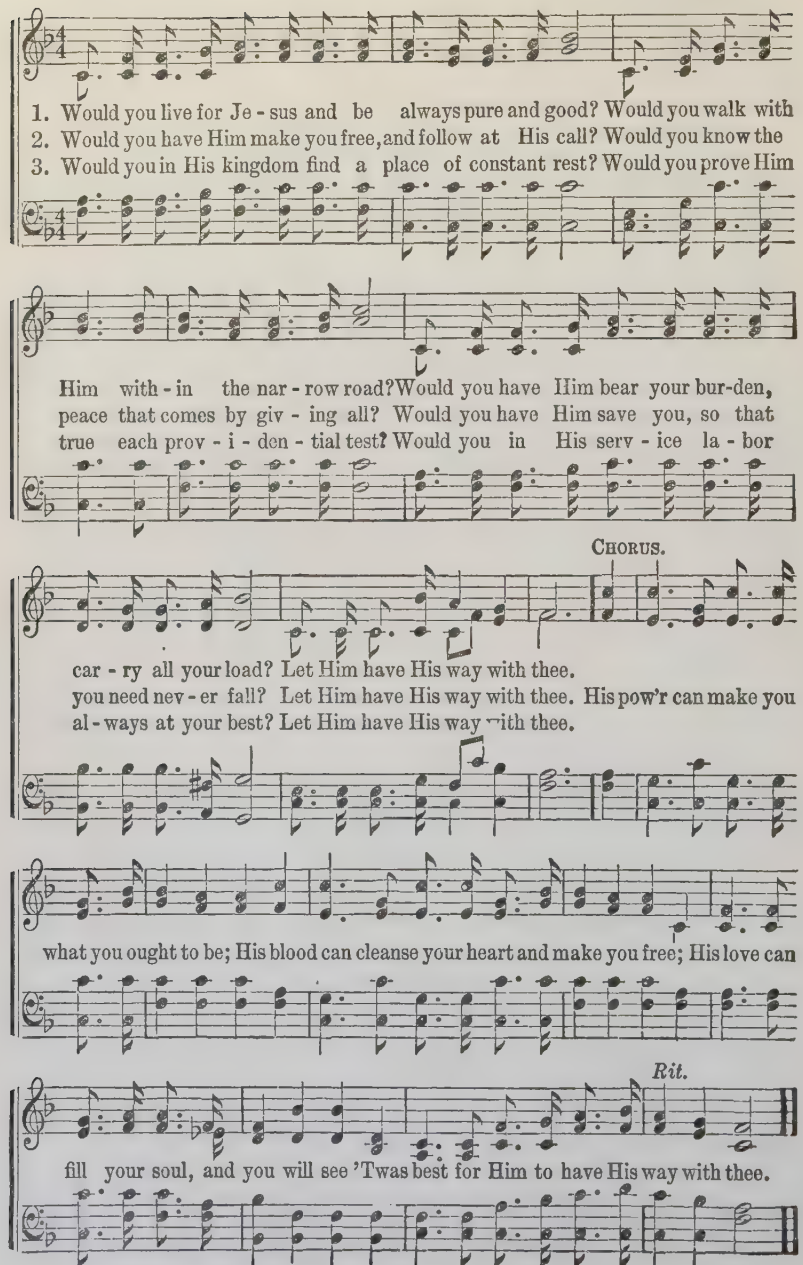
No. 44. His Way With Thee.

C. S. N. Rev. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.


1. Would you live for Je - sus and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
CHORUS.
car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
Rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

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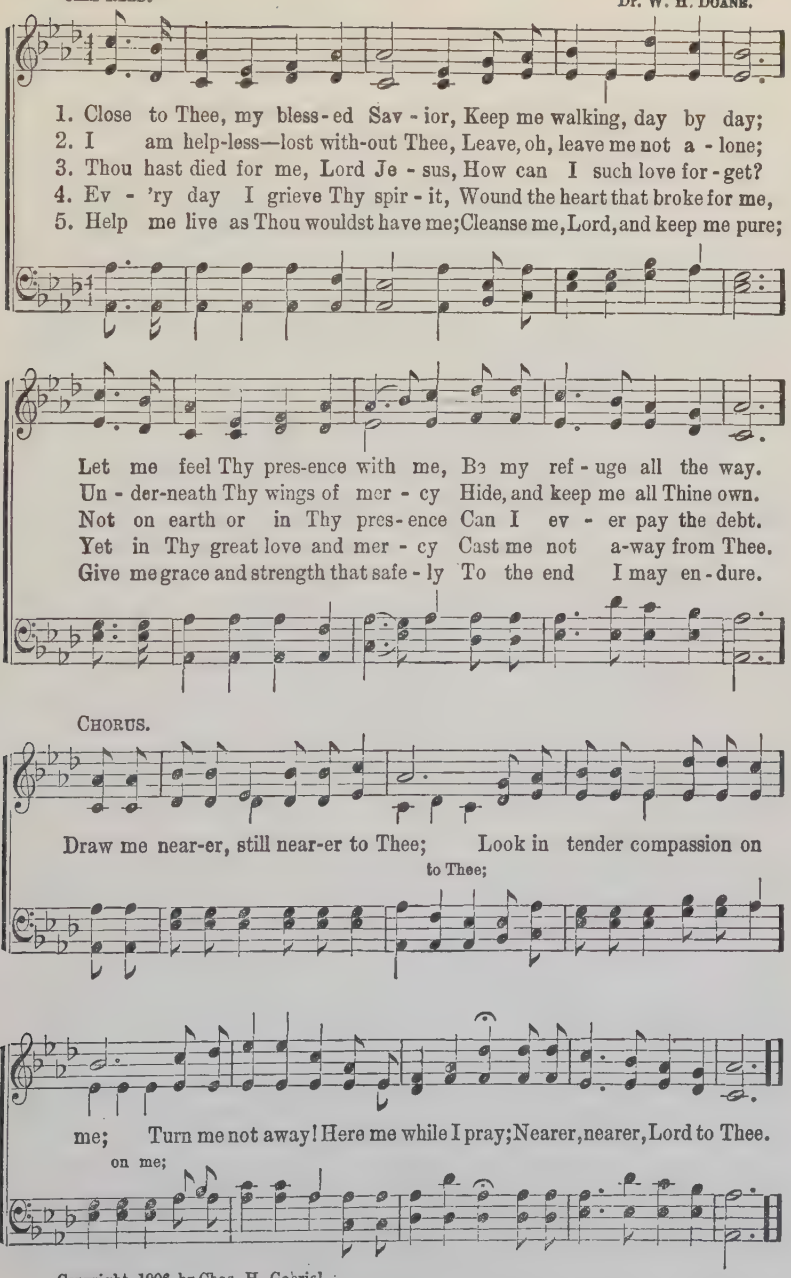
No. 45. Clinging to Jesus.

CARI REED. Dr. W. H. DOANE.


1. Close to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, Keep me walking, day by day;
2. I am help-less—lost with-out Thee, Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone;
3. Thou hast died for me, Lord Je-sus, How can I such love for-get?
4. Ev-'ry day I grieve Thy spir-it, Wound the heart that broke for me,
5. Help me live as Thou wouldst have me; Cleanse me, Lord, and keep me pure;
Let me feel Thy pres-ence with me, Be my ref-uge all the way.
Un-der-neath Thy wings of mer-cy Hide, and keep me all Thine own.
Not on earth or in Thy pres-ence Can I ev-er pay the debt.
Yet in Thy great love and mer-cy Cast me not a-way from Thee.
Give me grace and strength that safe-ly To the end I may en-dure.
CHORUS.
Draw me near-er, still near-er to Thee; Look in tender compassion on
to Thee;
me; Turn me not away! Here me while I pray; Nearer, nearer, Lord to Thee.
on me;

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No. 46. Sunshine in my Soul.

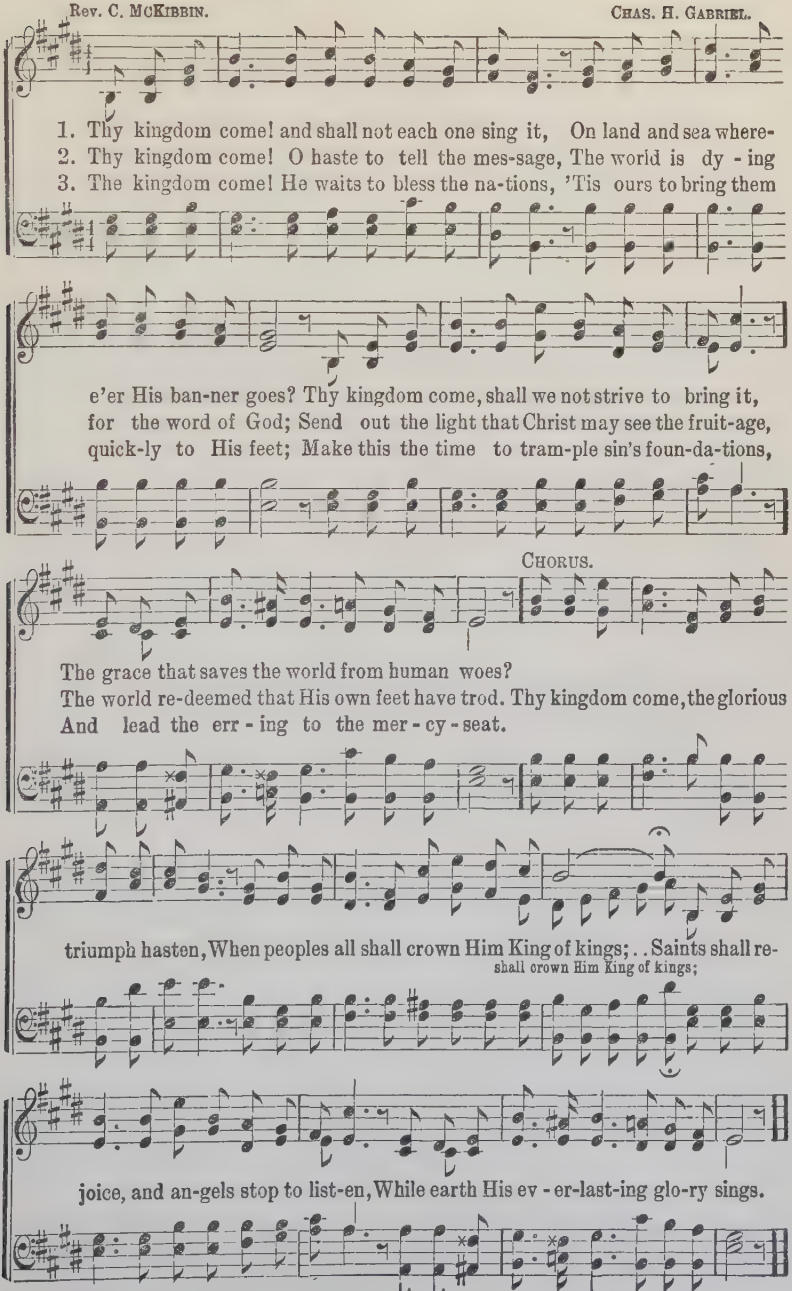
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,
Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light,
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.
REFRAIN.
O there's sun - - shine, bless-ed sun - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;
When Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 47. Thy Kingdom Come.

Rev. C. McKibbin. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Thy kingdom come! and shall not each one sing it, On land and sea where-
2. Thy kingdom come! O haste to tell the mes-sage, The world is dy - ing
3. The kingdom come! He waits to bless the na-tions, 'Tis ours to bring them
e'er His ban-ner goes? Thy kingdom come, shall we not strive to bring it,
for the word of God; Send out the light that Christ may see the fruit-age,
quick-ly to His feet; Make this the time to tram-ple sin's foun-da-tions,
Chorus.
The grace that saves the world from human woes?
The world re-deemed that His own feet have trod. Thy kingdom come, the glorious
And lead the err - ing to the mer - cy - seat.
triumph hasten, When peoples all shall crown Him King of kings; . . Saints shall re-
shall crown Him King of kings;
joice, and an-gels stop to list-en, While earth His ev - er-last-ing glo-ry sings.

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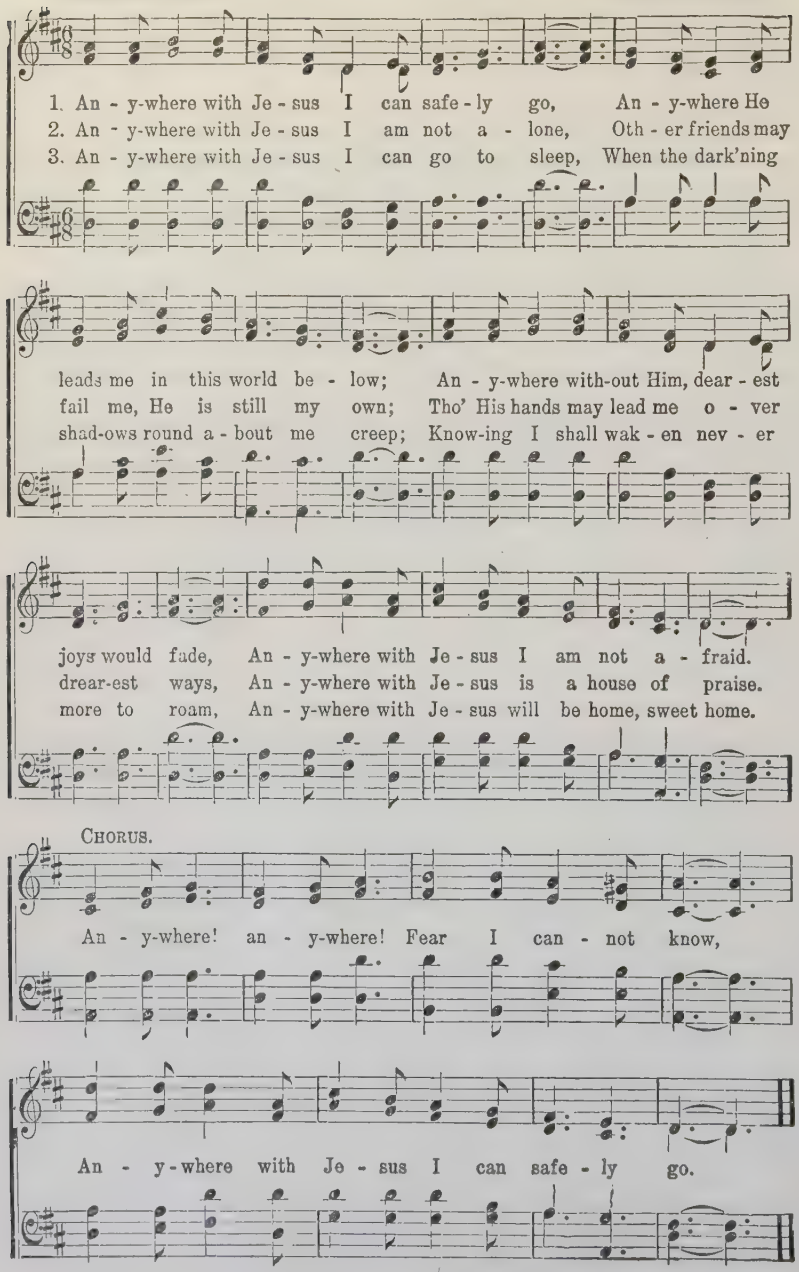
No. 48. Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. D. B. TOWNER.


1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning
leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him, dear - est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hands may lead me o - ver
shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er
joys would fade, An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear-est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
CHORUS.
An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know,
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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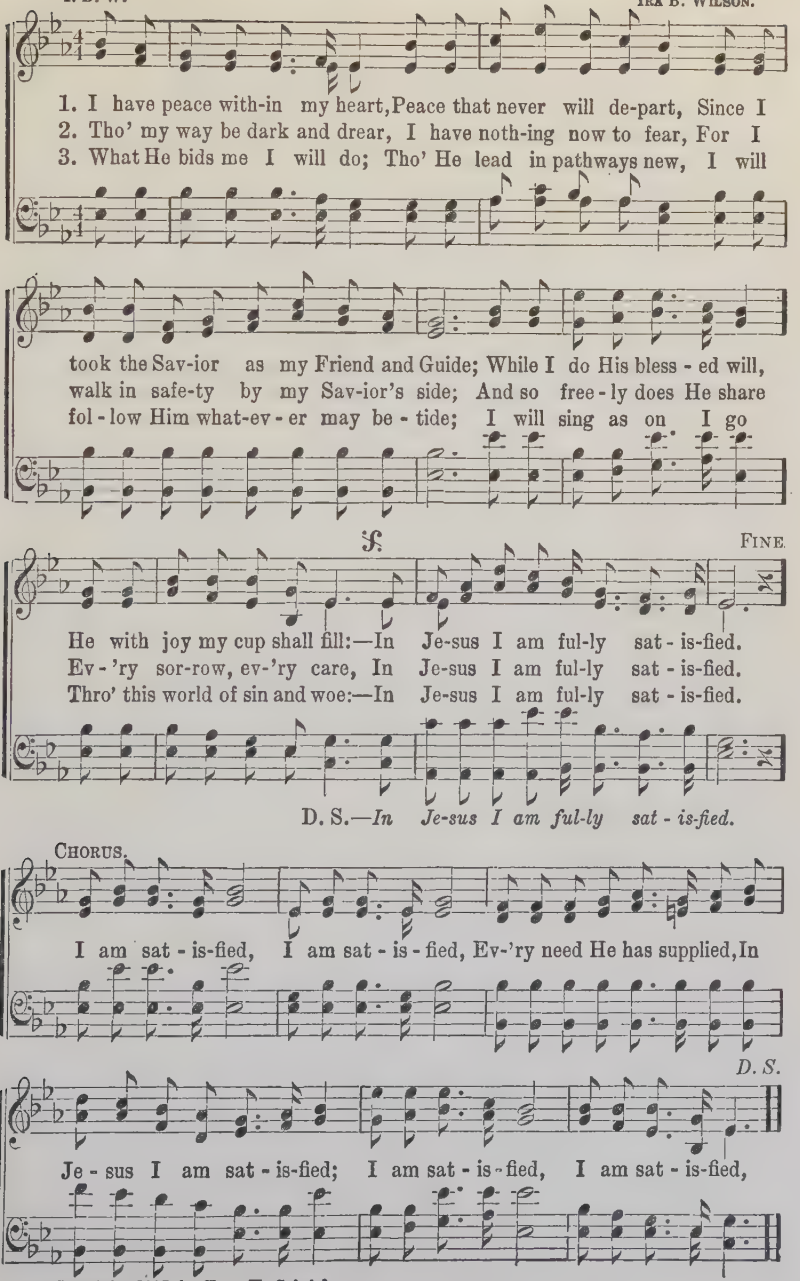
No. 49. I am Fully Satisfied.

I. B. W. IRA B. WILSON.


1. I have peace with-in my heart, Peace that never will de-part, Since I
took the Sav-ior as my Friend and Guide; While I do His bless - ed will,
2. Tho' my way be dark and drear, I have noth-ing now to fear, For I
walk in safe-ty by my Sav-ior's side; And so free - ly does He share
3. What He bids me I will do; Tho' He lead in pathways new, I will
fol - low Him what-ev - er may be - tide; I will sing as on I go
He with joy my cup shall fill:—In Je-sus I am ful-ly sat - is-fied.
Ev - 'ry sor-row, ev-'ry care, In Je-sus I am ful-ly sat - is-fied.
Thro' this world of sin and woe:—In Je-sus I am ful-ly sat - is-fied.
D. S.—In Je-sus I am ful-ly sat - is-fied.
CHORUS.
I am sat - is-fied, I am sat - is - fied, Ev-'ry need He has supplied, In
Je - sus I am sat - is-fied; I am sat - is-fied, I am sat - is-fied,

f FINE.

D. S.

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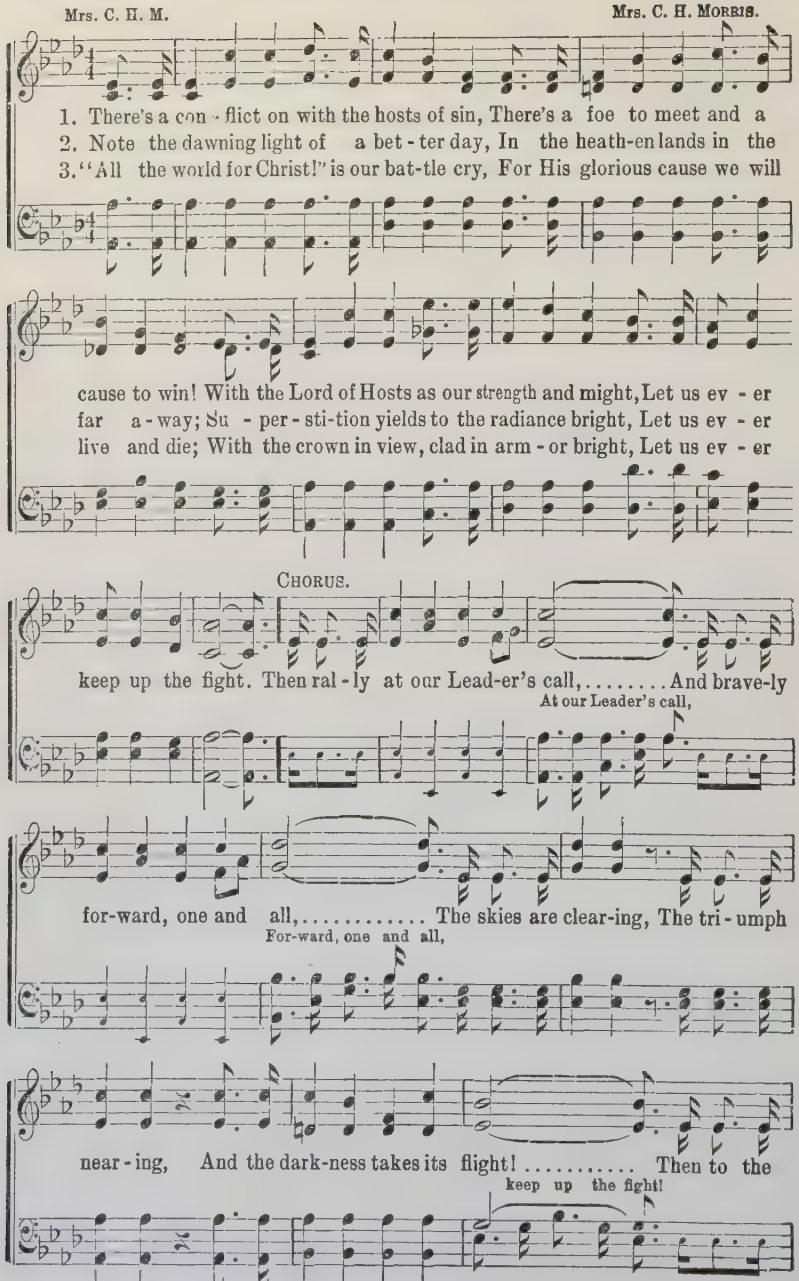
No. 50. Keep Up the Fight.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. There's a con - flict on with the hosts of sin, There's a foe to meet and a
2. Note the dawning light of a bet - ter day, In the heath-en lands in the
3. "All the world for Christ!" is our bat-tle cry, For His glorious cause we will
cause to win! With the Lord of Hosts as our strength and might, Let us ev - er
far a - way; Su - per - sti-tion yields to the radiance bright, Let us ev - er
live and die; With the crown in view, clad in arm - or bright, Let us ev - er
Chorus.
keep up the fight. Then ral - ly at our Lead-er's call, ... And brave-ly
At our Leader's call,
for-ward, one and all, ... The skies are clear-ing, The tri - umph
For-ward, one and all,
near - ing, And the dark-ness takes its flight! . . . . . Then to the
keep up the fight!

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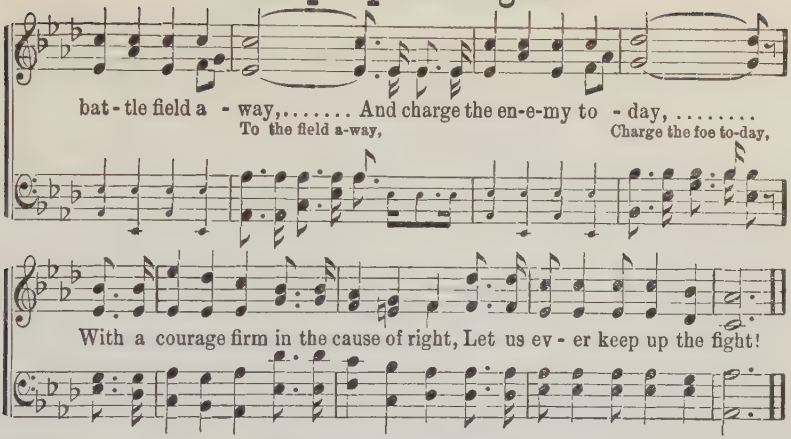
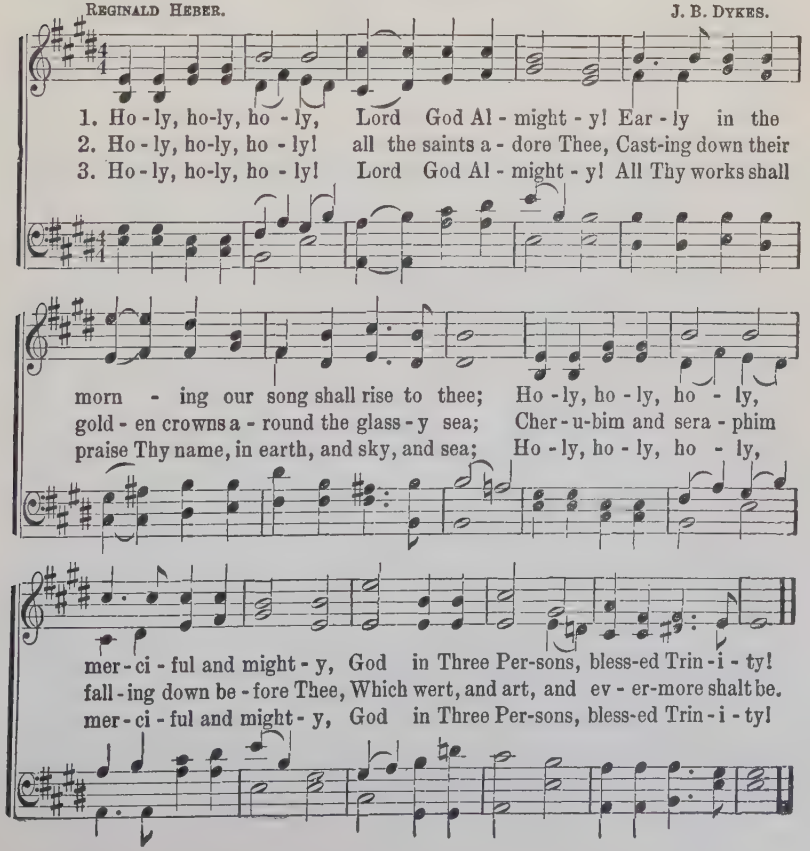
Keep Up the Fight.


bat - tle field a - way,..... And charge the en-e-my to - day, ...
To the field a-way, Charge the foe to-day,
With a courage firm in the cause of right, Let us ev - er keep up the fight!

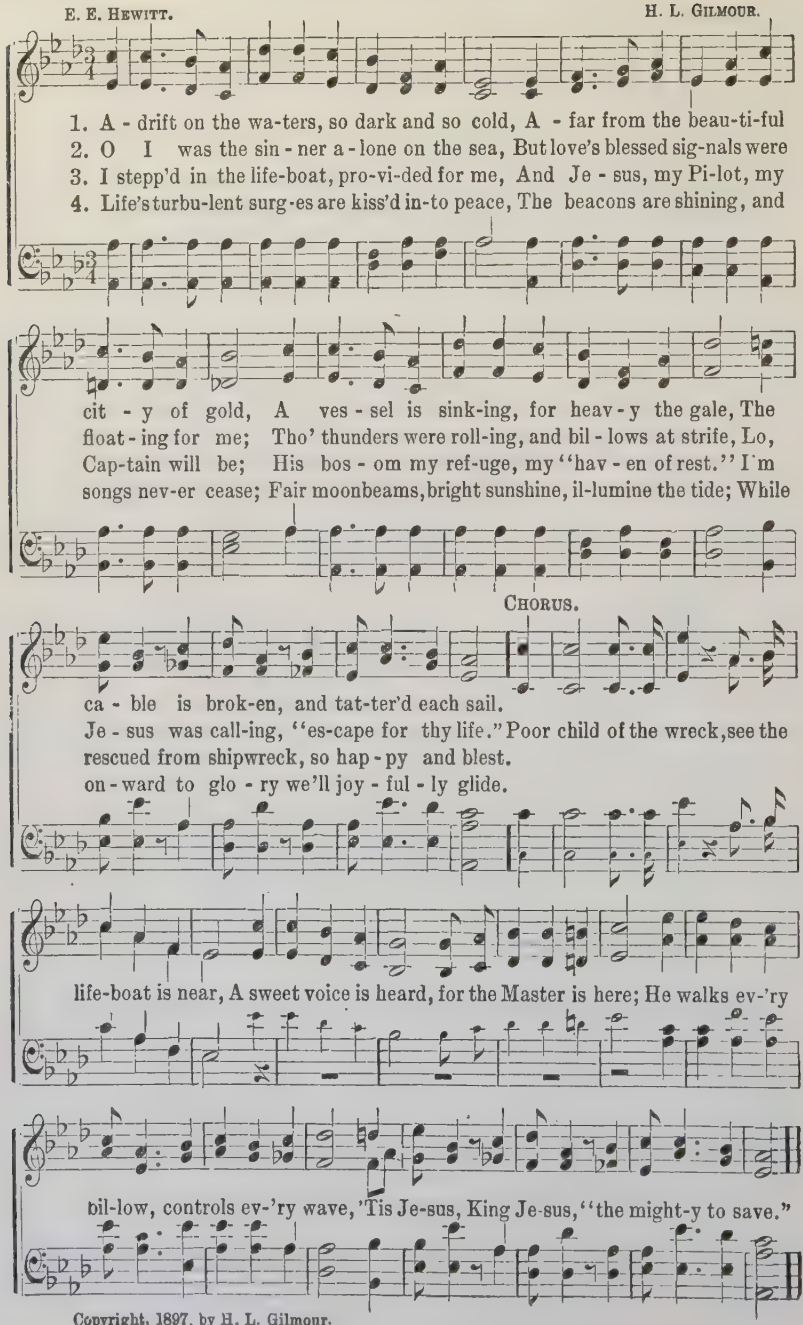
No. 51. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u-bim and sera - phim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

No. 52. Saved From the Wreck.

E. E. Hewitt. H. L. Gilmour.


1. A - drift on the wa-ters, so dark and so cold, A - far from the beau-ti-ful
2. O I was the sin - ner a - lone on the sea, But love's blessed sig-nals were
3. I stepp'd in the life-boat, pro-vi-ded for me, And Je - sus, my Pi-lot, my
4. Life's turbu-lent surg-es are kiss'd in-to peace, The beacons are shining, and
cit - y of gold, A ves - sel is sink-ing, for heav - y the gale, The
float - ing for me; Tho' thunders were roll-ing, and bil - lows at strife, Lo,
Cap-tain will be; His bos - om my ref-uge, my "hav - en of rest." I'm
songs nev-er cease; Fair moonbeams, bright sunshine, il-lumine the tide; While
Chorus.
ca - ble is brok-en, and tat-ter'd each sail.
Je - sus was call-ing, "es-cape for thy life." Poor child of the wreck, see the
rescued from shipwreck, so hap - py and blest.
on - ward to glo - ry we'll joy - ful - ly glide.
life-boat is near, A sweet voice is heard, for the Master is here; He walks ev-'ry
bil-low, controls ev-'ry wave, 'Tis Je-sus, King Je-sus, "the might-y to save."

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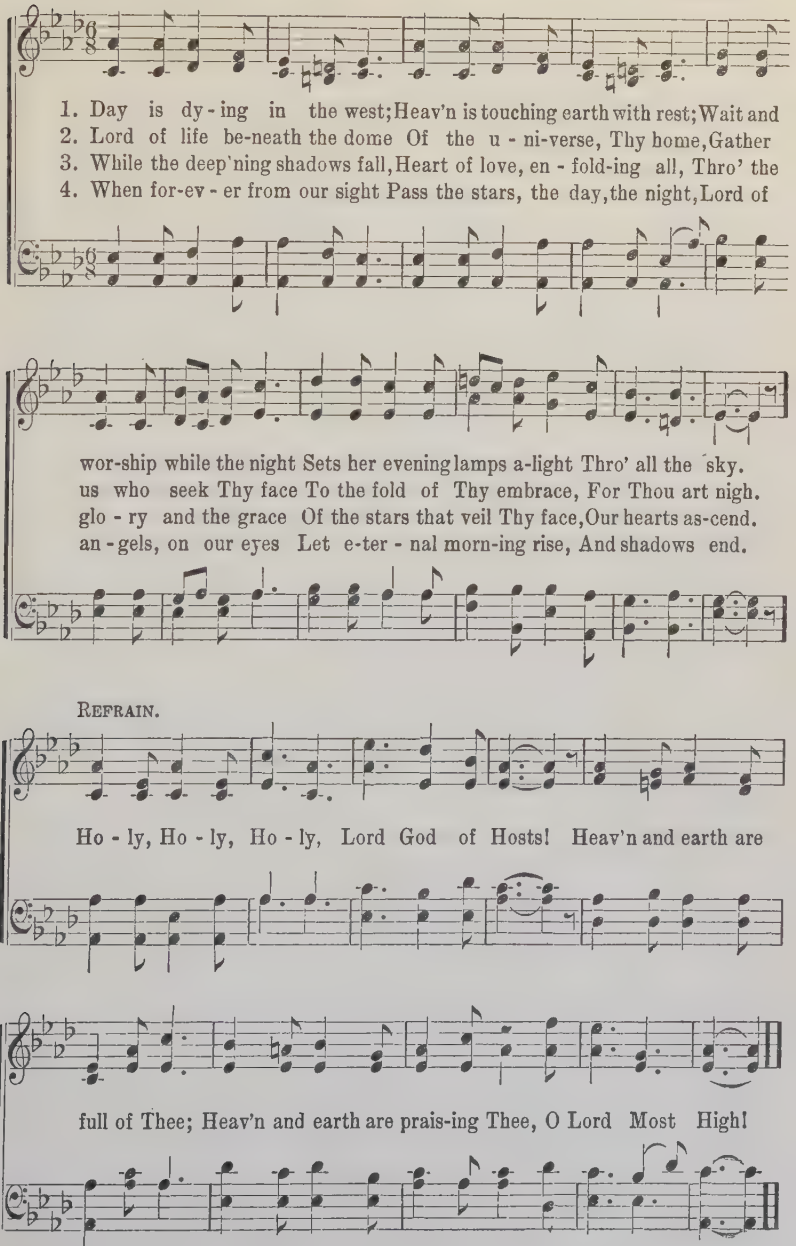
No. 53. Day is Dying in the West.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold-ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e-ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shadows end.
REFRAIN.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

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No. 54. Jesus is Passing this Way.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Is there a sin-ner a-wait-ing Mer-cy and par-don to-day?
2. Brother, the Mas-ter is wait-ing, Wait-ing to free-ly for-give;
3. Yes, He is com-ing to bless you While in con-tri-tion you bow;
Wel-come the news that we bring him: "Je-sus is pass-ing this way!"
Why not this mo-ment ac-cept Him, Trust in His grace and live?
Com-ing from sin to re-deem you, Read-y to save you now;
Com-ing in love and in mer-cy, Par-don and peace to be-stow,
He is so ten-der and pre-cious, He is so near you to-day;
Can you re-fuse the sal-va-tion Je-sus is of-fer-ing here?
Com-ing to save the poor sin-ner From His heart-an-guish and woe.
O-pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.
O-pen your heart to ad-mit Him, While He is com-ing so near.
CHORUS.
Je-sus is passing this way,..... To-day,.... to-day,.....
Je-sus is pass-ing this way, To-day, is pass-ing to-day!

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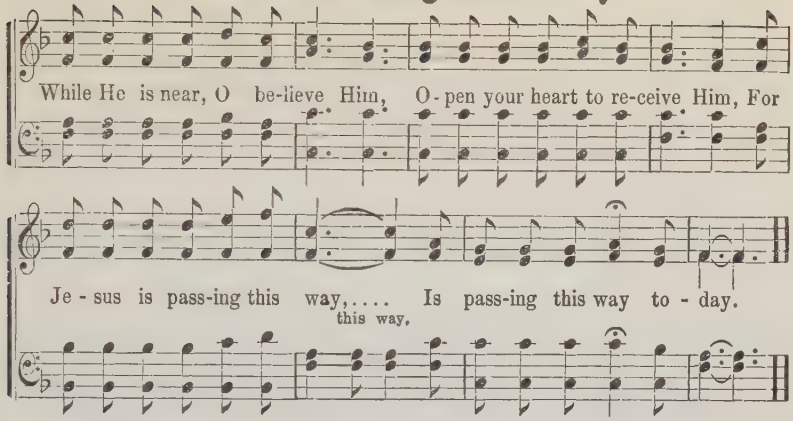
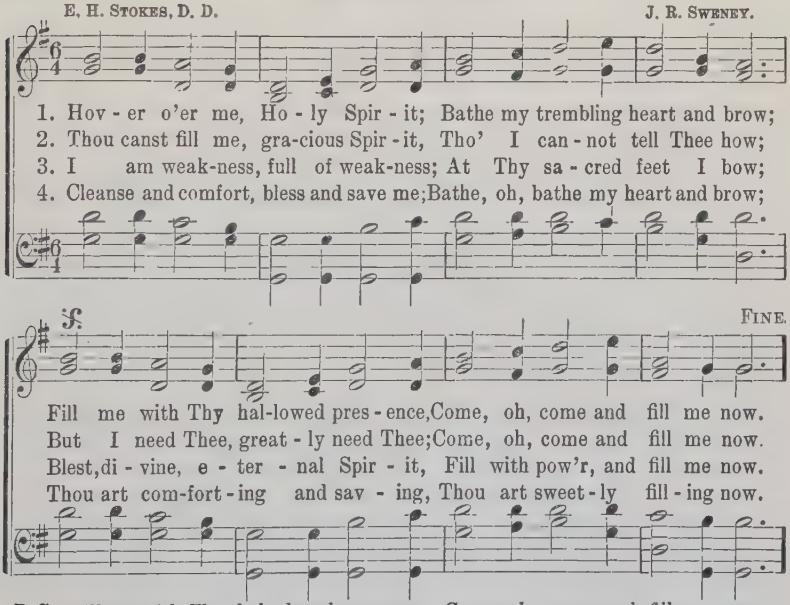
Jesus is Passing This Way.

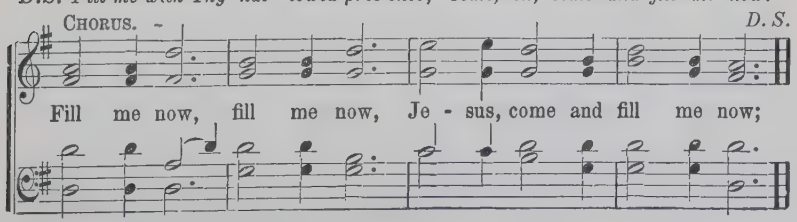

While He is near, O be-lieve Him, O-pen your heart to re-ceive Him, For
Je-sus is pass-ing this way,.... Is pass-ing this way to-day.
this way,

No. 55. Fill Me Now.

E. H. Stokes, D. D. J. R. Sweney.


1. Hov-er o'er me, Ho-ly Spir-it; Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness; At Thy sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;
Fine.
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee; Come, oh, come and fill me now.
Blest, di-vine, e-ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

D.S.-*Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.*



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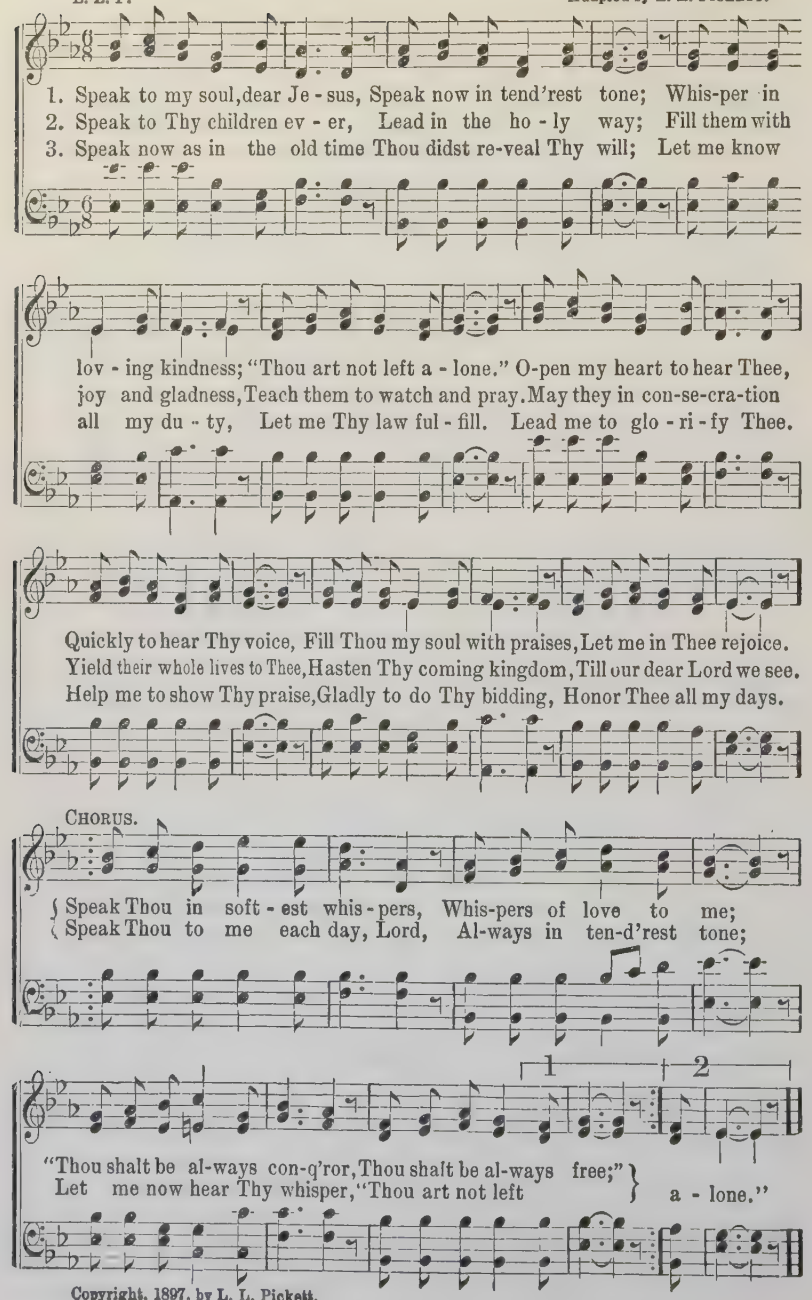
No. 56. Speak to Me, Jesus.

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.


1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whis-per in
2. Speak to Thy children ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re-veal Thy will; Let me know
lov - ing kindness; "Thou art not left a - lone." O-pen my heart to hear Thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion
all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee.
Quickly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee rejoice.
Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hasten Thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show Thy praise, Gladly to do Thy bidding, Honor Thee all my days.
CHORUS.
Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me;
Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in ten-d'rest tone;
1
2
"Thou shalt be al-ways con-q'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free;"
Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left
a - lone."

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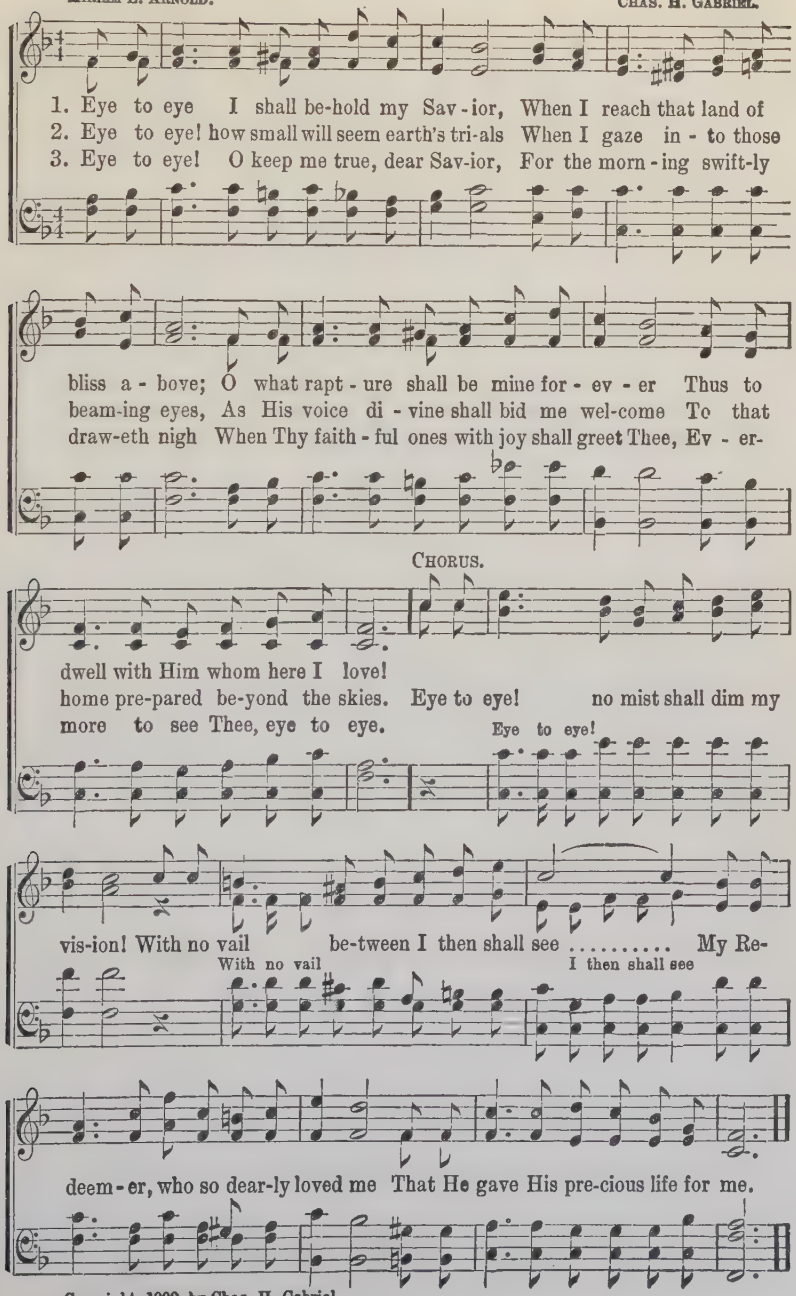
No. 57. Eye to Eye.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Eye to eye I shall be-hold my Sav-ior, When I reach that land of
2. Eye to eye! how small will seem earth's tri-als When I gaze in-to those
3. Eye to eye! O keep me true, dear Sav-ior, For the morn-ing swift-ly
bliss a-bove; O what rapt-ure shall be mine for-ev-er Thus to
beam-ing eyes, As His voice di-vine shall bid me wel-come To that
draw-eth nigh When Thy faith-ful ones with joy shall greet Thee, Ev-er-
CHORUS.
dwell with Him whom here I love!
home pre-pared be-yond the skies. Eye to eye! no mist shall dim my
more to see Thee, eye to eye.
Eye to eye!
vis-ion! With no vail be-tween I then shall see ..... My Re-
With no vail
I then shall see
deem-er, who so dear-ly loved me That He gave His pre-cious life for me.

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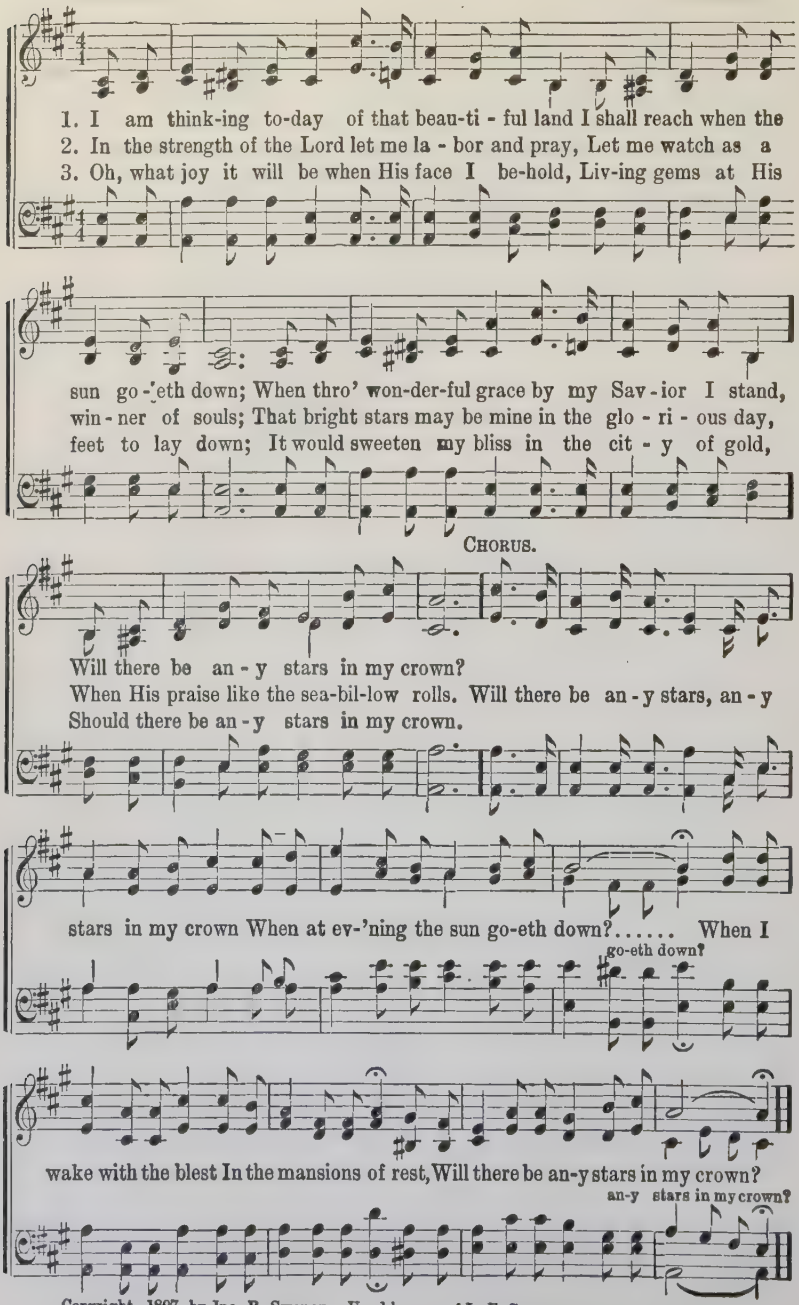
No. 58. Will there be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti - ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His
sun go-'eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit - y of gold,
CHORUS.
Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y
Should there be an - y stars in my crown.
stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I
go-eth down?
wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
an-y stars in my crown?

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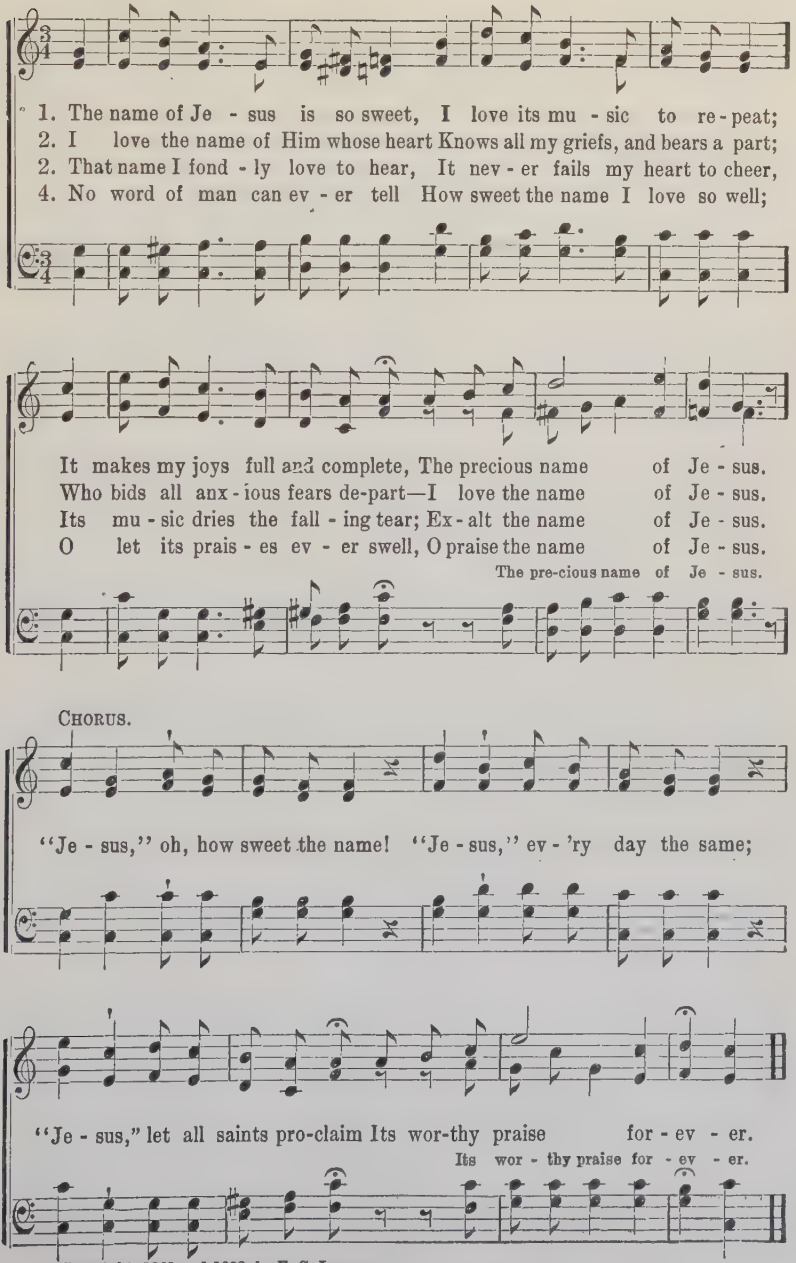
No. 59. The Name of Jesus.

W. C. MATHER. E. S. LORENZ.


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
2. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
O let its prais - es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;
"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor-thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.

Copyright, 1901 and 1902, by E. S. Lorenz.

No. 60. Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great ..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. *p* QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions,

p *rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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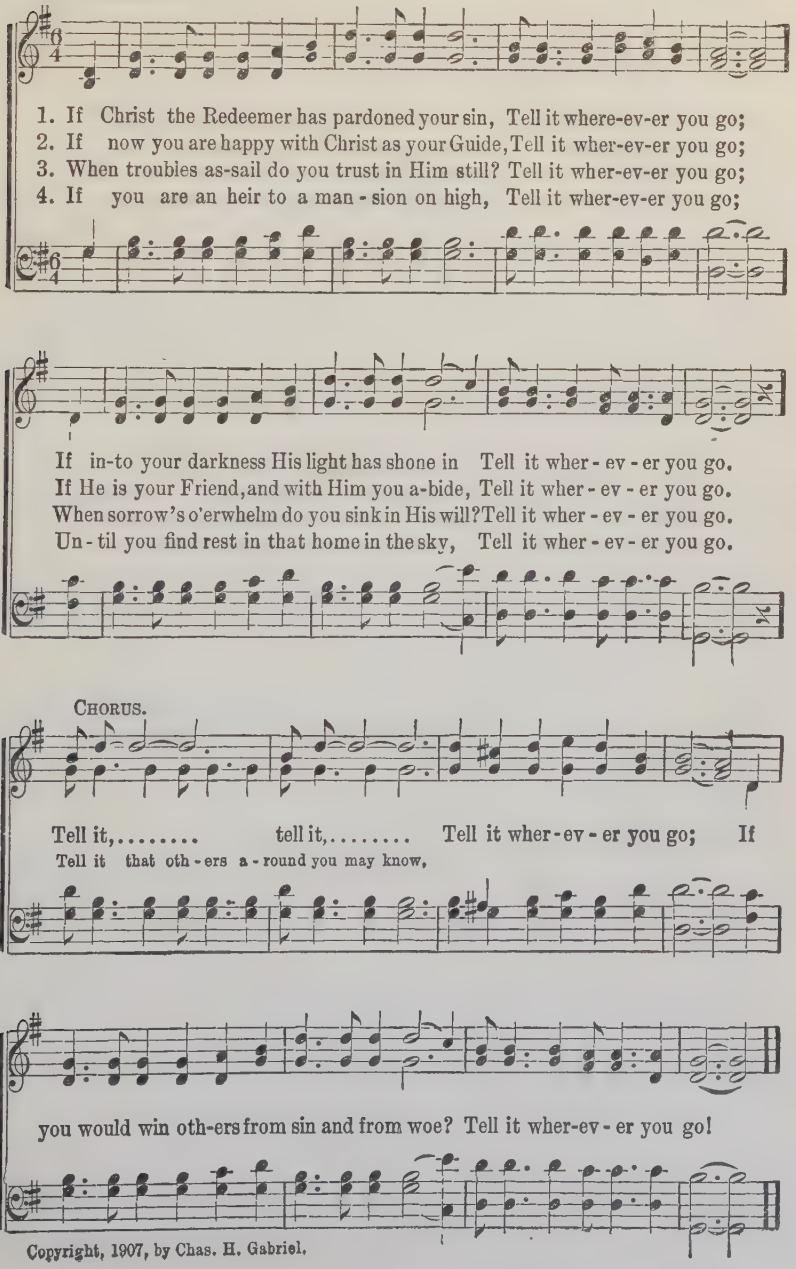
No. 61. Tell It Wherever You Go.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. If Christ the Redeemer has pardoned your sin, Tell it where-ev-er you go;
2. If now you are happy with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
3. When troubles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
4. If you are an heir to a man - sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
If in-to your darkness His light has shone in Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
When sorrow's o'erwhelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
Un - til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
CHORUS.
Tell it,..... tell it,..... Tell it wher - ev - er you go; If
Tell it that oth - ers a - round you may know,
you would win oth-ers from sin and from woe? Tell it wher-ev - er you go!

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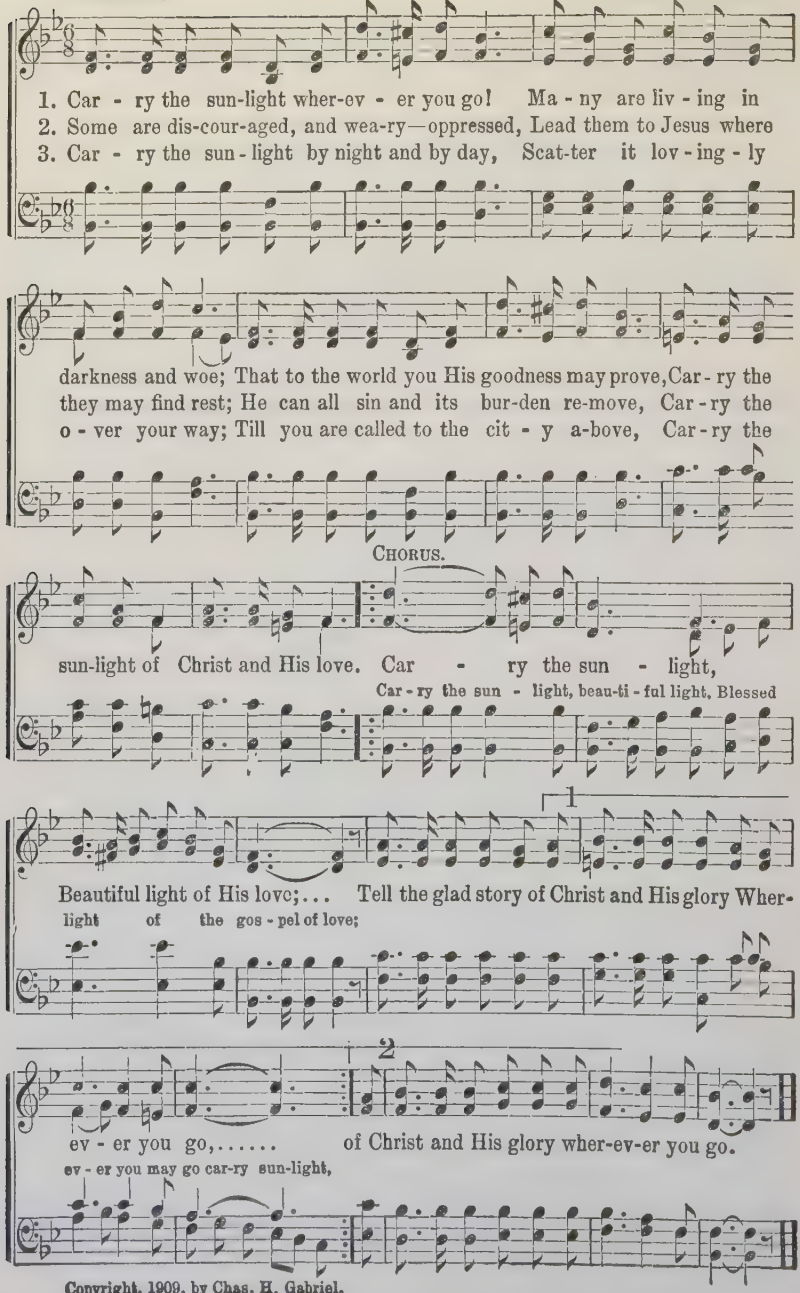
No. 62. Carry the Sunlight.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Car - ry the sun-light wher-ev - er you go! Ma - ny are liv - ing in
2. Some are dis-cour-aged, and wea-ry—oppressed, Lead them to Jesus where
3. Car - ry the sun - light by night and by day, Scat-ter it lov - ing - ly
darkness and woe; That to the world you His goodness may prove, Car - ry the
they may find rest; He can all sin and its bur-den re-move, Car - ry the
o - ver your way; Till you are called to the cit - y a-bove, Car - ry the
CHORUS.
sun-light of Christ and His love. Car - ry the sun - light,
Car - ry the sun - light, beau-ti - ful light, Blessed
1
Beautiful light of His love;... Tell the glad story of Christ and His glory Wher-
light of the gos - pel of love;
2
ev - er you go,..... of Christ and His glory wher-ev-er you go.
ev - er you may go car-ry sun-light,

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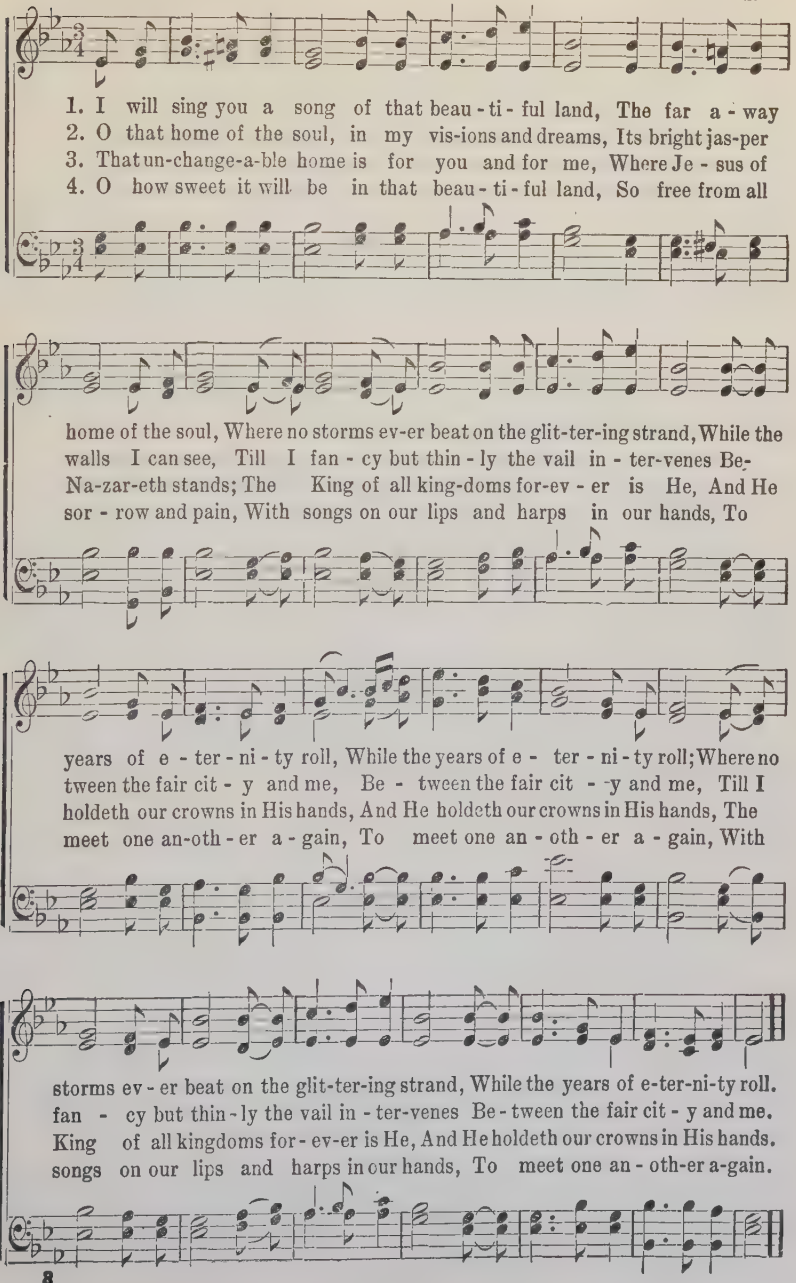
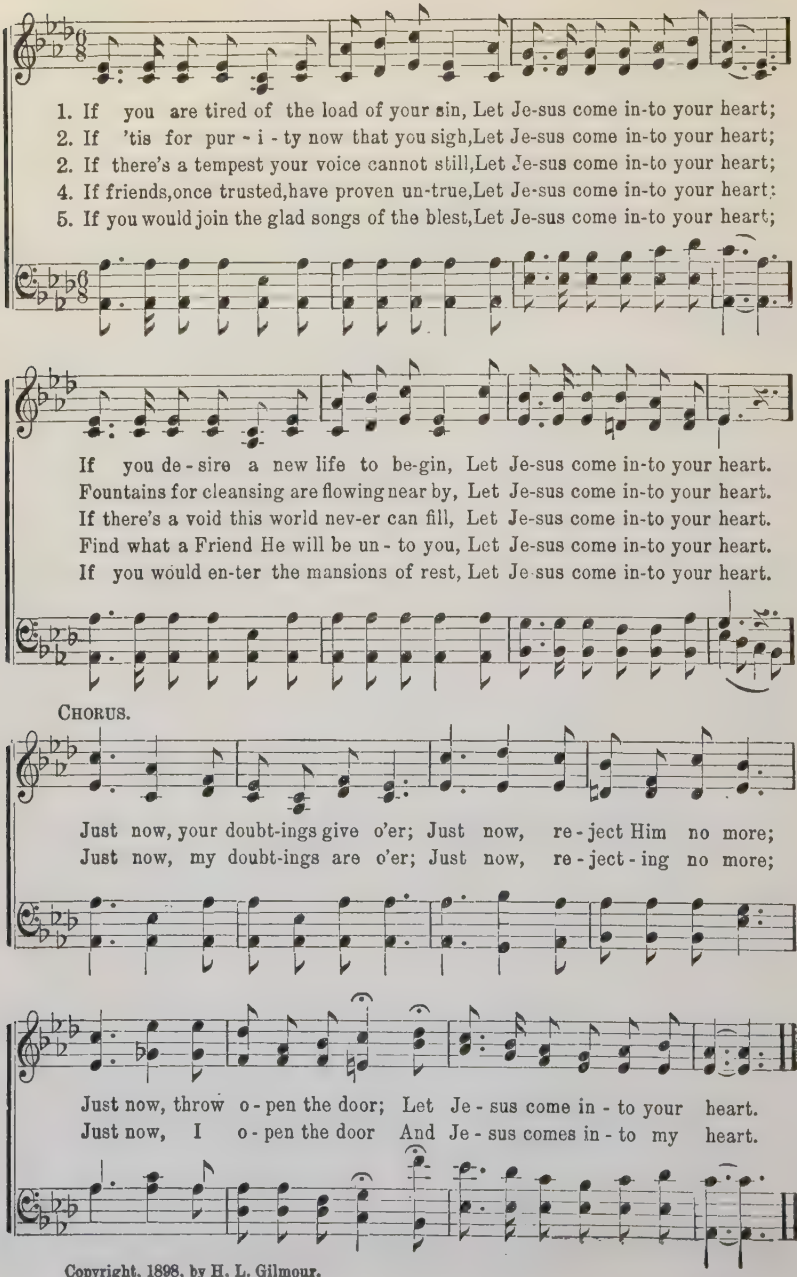
No. 63. The Home of the Soul.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS.


1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul, in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all
home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-
Na-zar-eth stands; The King of all king-doms for-ev-er is He, And He
sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To
years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me, Till I
holdeth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands, The
meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain, With
storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

No. 64. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un-true, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart:
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be un - to you, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
CHORUS.
Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;
Just now, my doubt-ings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more;
Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Just now, I o - pen the door And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

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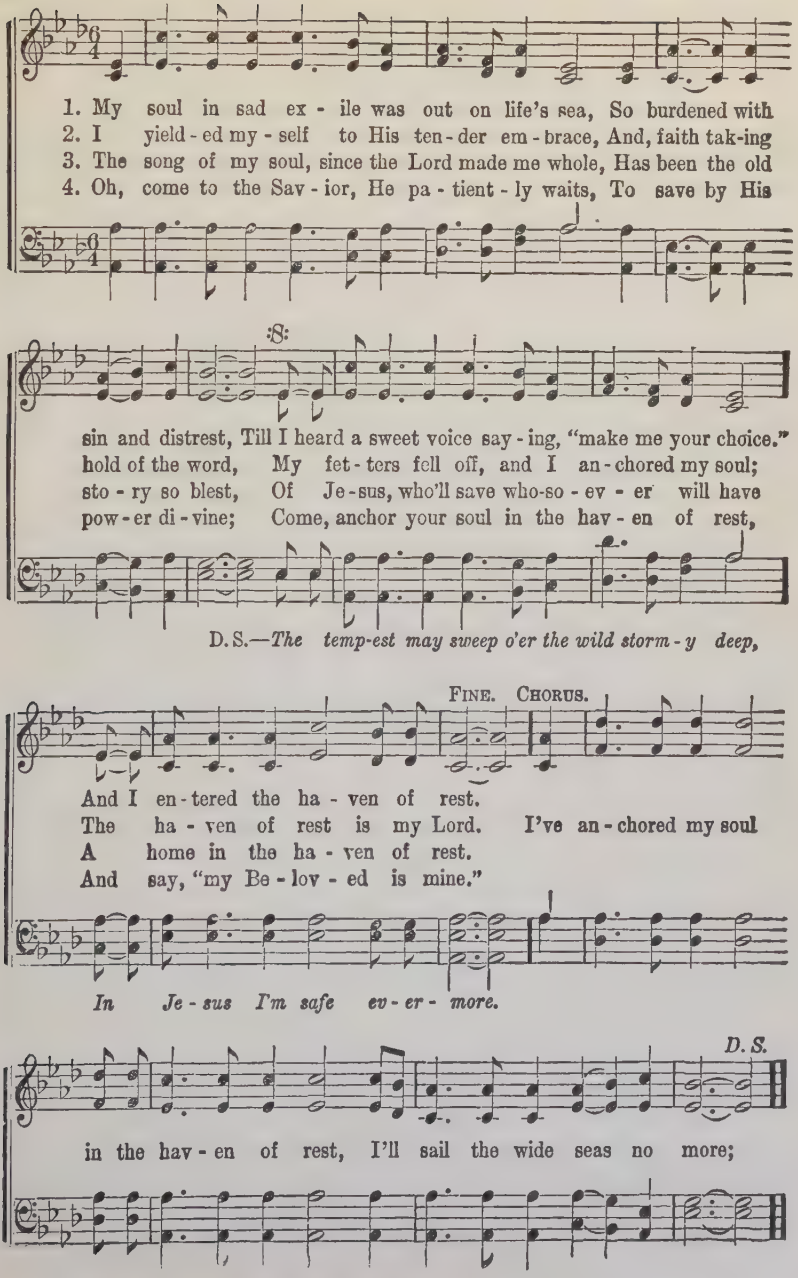
No. 65. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. Geo. D. Moore.


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His
:S:
sin and distrest, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "make me your choice."
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow - er di - vine; Come, anchor your soul in the hav - en of rest,
D. S.—The temp-est may sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep,
Fine. Chorus.
And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."
In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
D. S.
in the hav - en of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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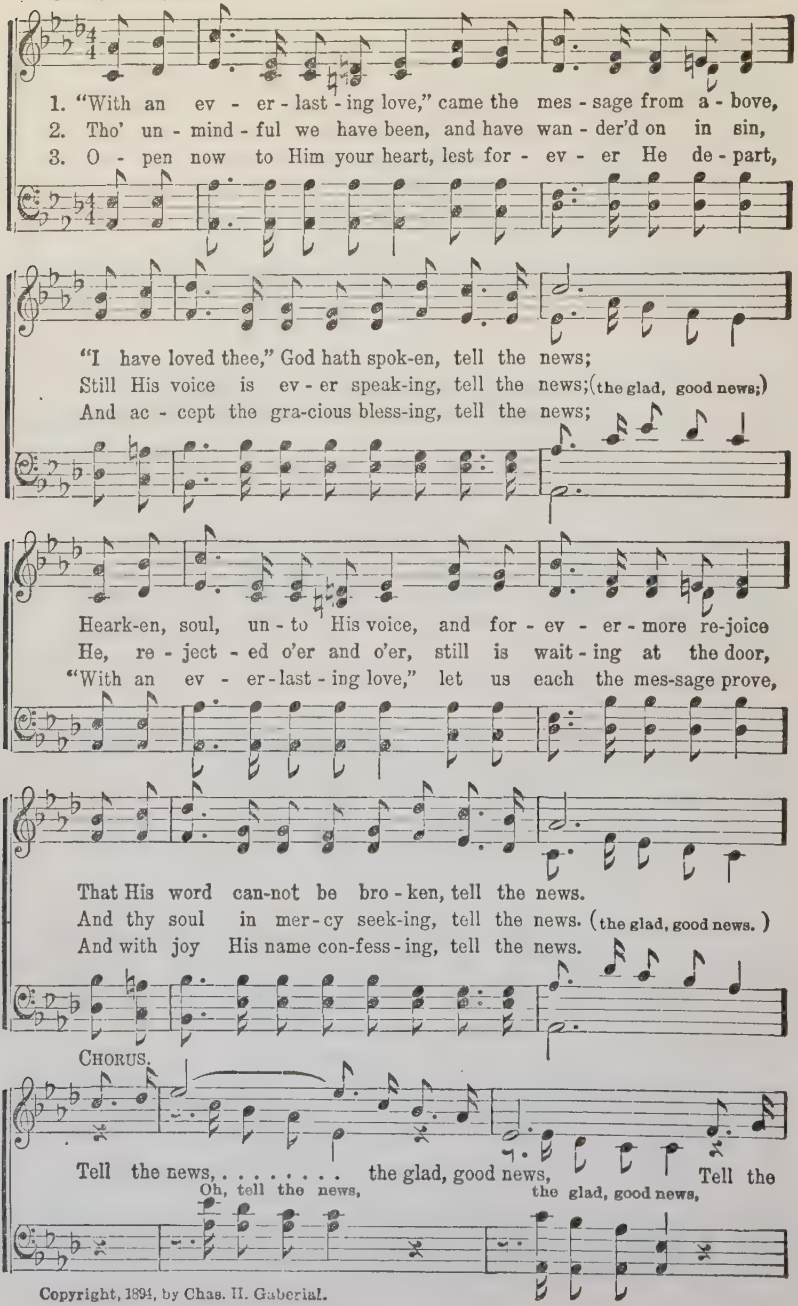
No. 66. The Glad, Good News.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL.


1. "With an ev - er - last - ing love," came the mes - sage from a - bove,
2. Tho' un - mind - ful we have been, and have wan - der'd on in sin,
3. O - pen now to Him your heart, lest for - ev - er He de - part,
"I have loved thee," God hath spok-en, tell the news;
Still His voice is ev - er speak-ing, tell the news; (the glad, good news;)
And ac - cept the gra-cious bless-ing, tell the news;
Heark-en, soul, un - to His voice, and for - ev - er - more re-joice
He, re - ject - ed o'er and o'er, still is wait - ing at the door,
"With an ev - er-last - ing love," let us each the mes-sage prove,
That His word can-not be bro - ken, tell the news.
And thy soul in mer-cy seek-ing, tell the news. (the glad, good news.)
And with joy His name con-fess - ing, tell the news.
CHORUS.
Tell the news, ... the glad, good news, Tell the
Oh, tell the news, the glad, good news,

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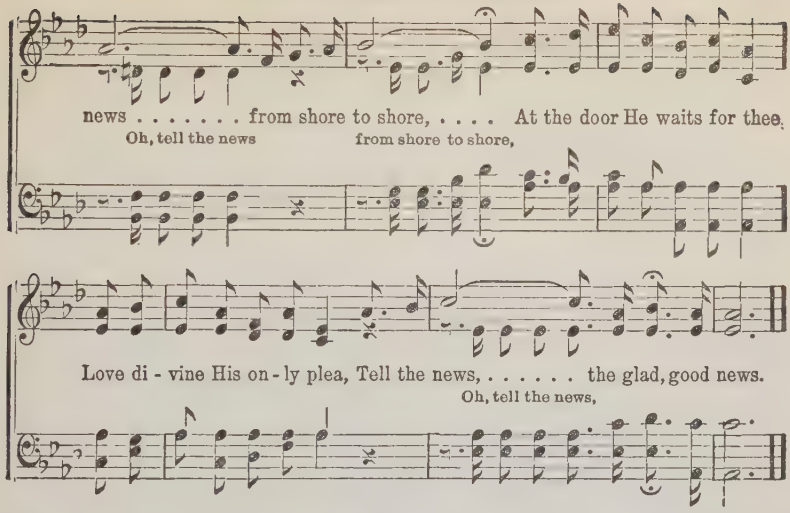
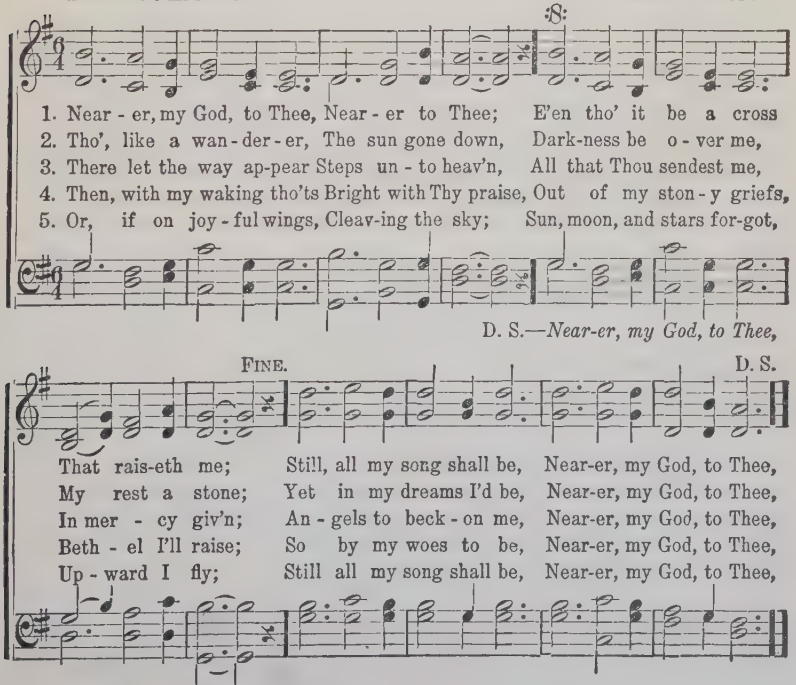
The Glad, Good News.


news . . . . . from shore to shore, ... At the door He waits for thee,
Oh, tell the news from shore to shore,
Love di - vine His on - ly plea, Tell the news, ... the glad, good news.
Oh, tell the news,

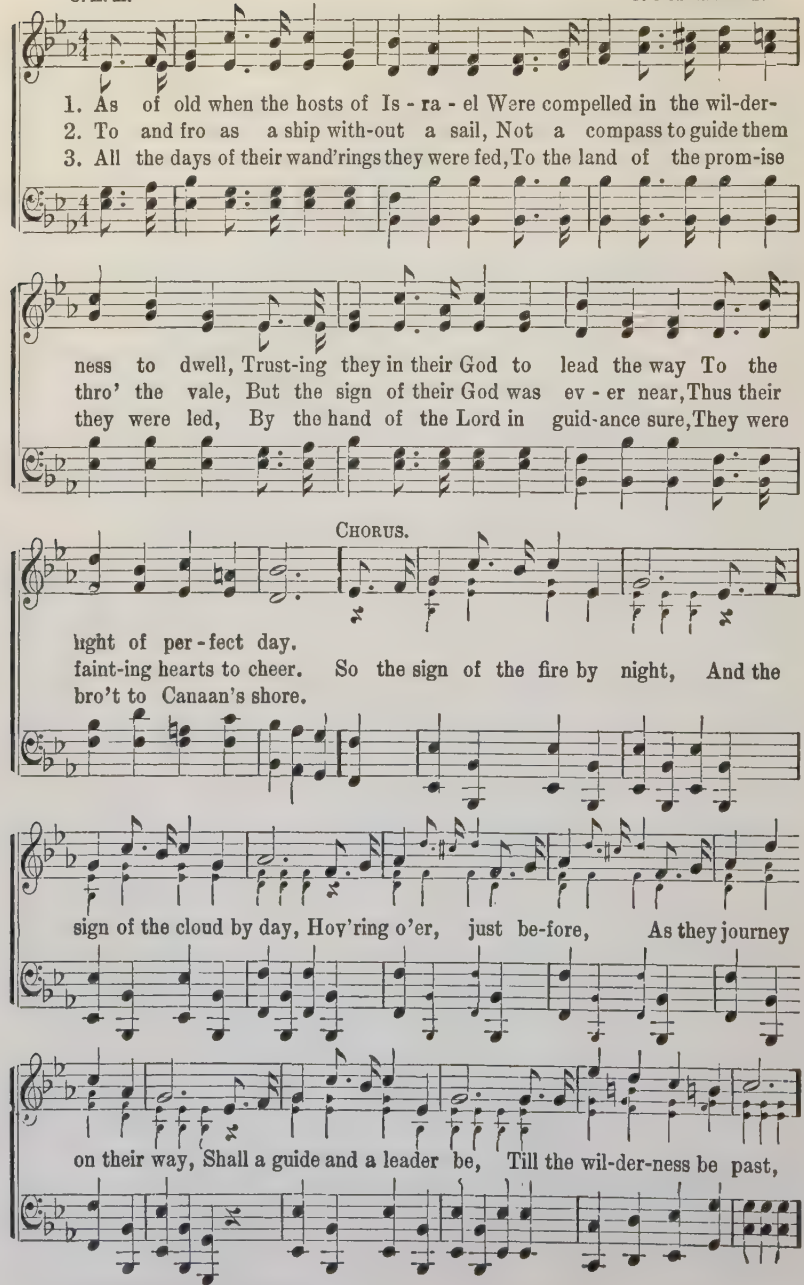
No. 67. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho', like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or, if on joy - ful wings, Cleav-ing the sky; Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,
FINE.
D. S.
That rais-eth me; Still, all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee!

No. 68. The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. As of old when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-
2. To and fro as a ship with-out a sail, Not a compass to guide them
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the prom-ise
ness to dwell, Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the
thro' the vale, But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their
they were led, By the hand of the Lord in guid-ance sure, They were
Chorus.
light of per - fect day.
faint-ing hearts to cheer. So the sign of the fire by night, And the
bro't to Canaan's shore.
sign of the cloud by day, Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they journey
on their way, Shall a guide and a leader be, Till the wil-der-ness be past,

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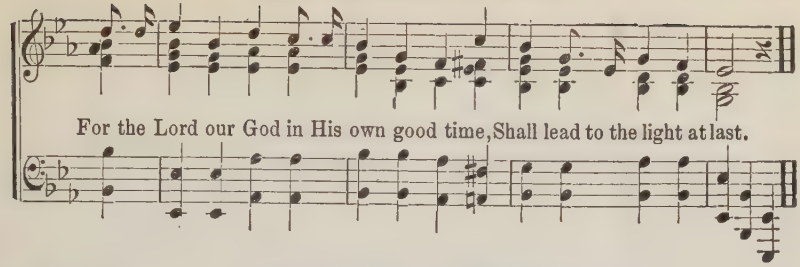
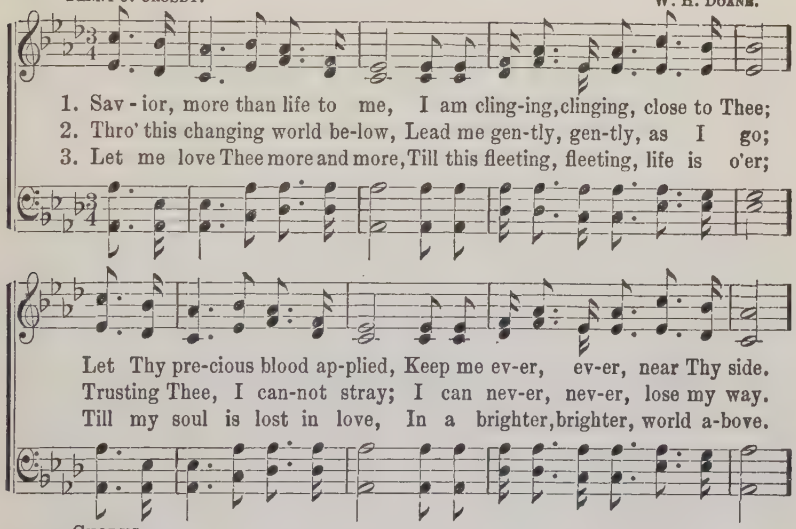
The Cloud and Fire.



No. 69. Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, clinging, close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly, as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting, life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er, near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray; I can nev-er, nev-er, lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter, world a-bove.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day, and hour, ev - 'ry day, and hour. Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord to Thee.

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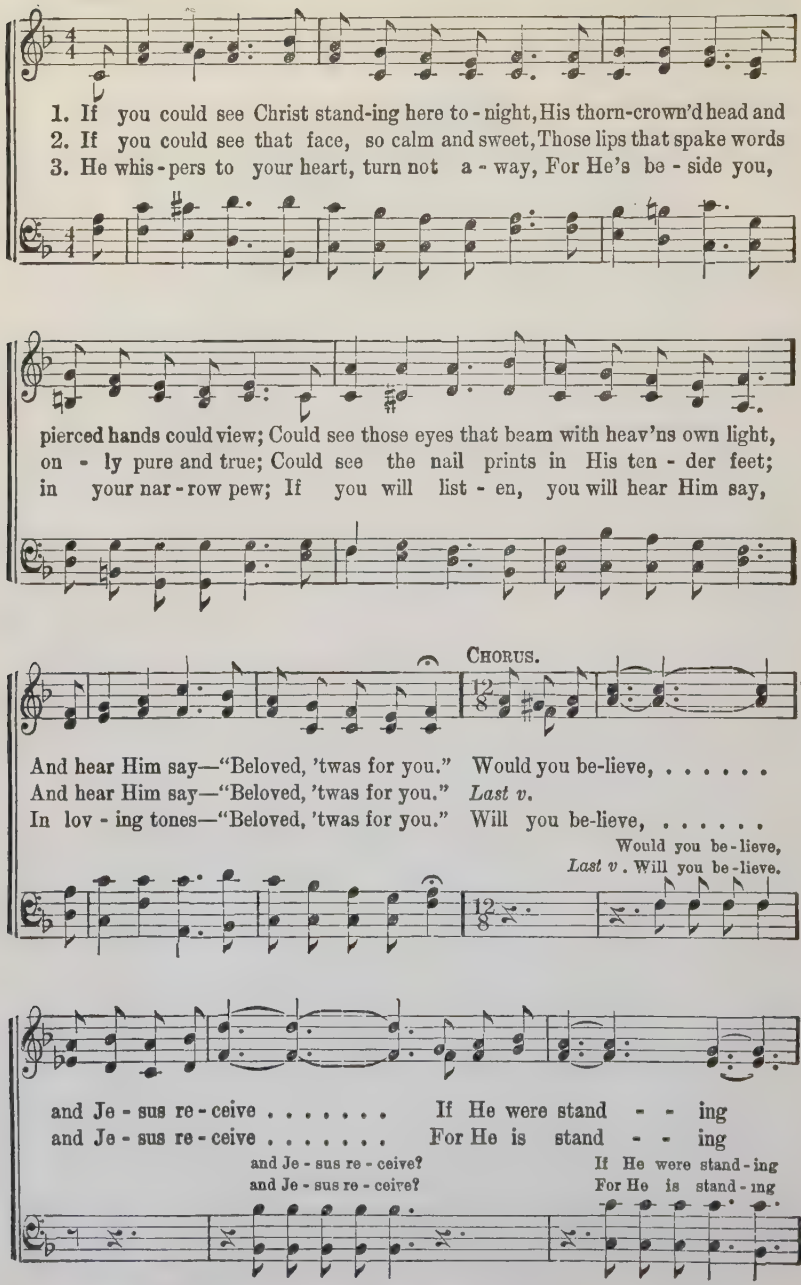
No. 70. Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.


1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night, His thorn-crown'd head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words
3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side you,
pierced hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'ns own light,
on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail prints in His ten-der feet;
in your nar-row pew; If you will list-en, you will hear Him say,
CHORUS.
And hear Him say—"Beloved, 'twas for you." Would you be-lieve, ...
And hear Him say—"Beloved, 'twas for you." Last v.
In lov-ing tones—"Beloved, 'twas for you." Will you be-lieve, ...
Would you be-lieve,
Last v. Will you be-lieve.
and Je-sus re-ceive . . . . . If He were stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive . . . . . For He is stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive?
and Je-sus re-ceive?
If He were stand-ing
For He is stand-ing

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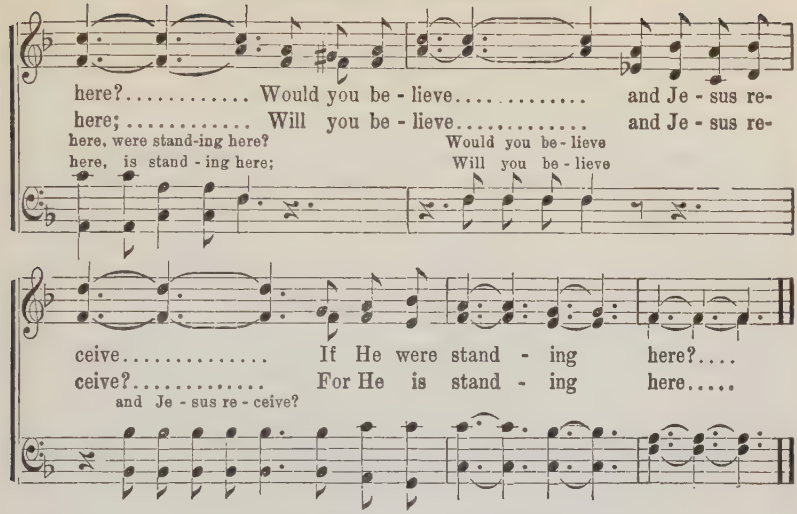
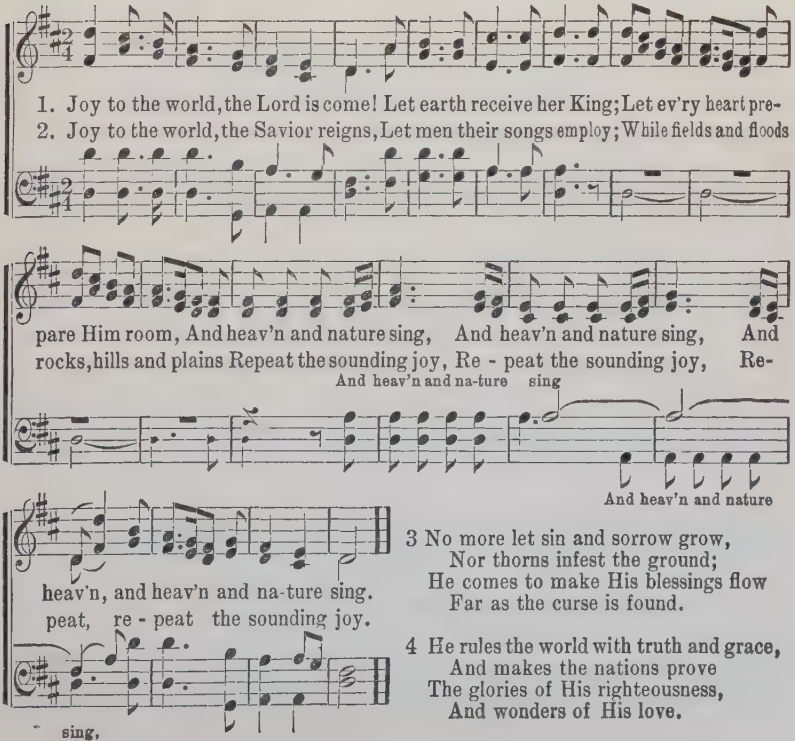
Would You Believe?


here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re-
here; ..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re-
here, were stand-ing here?
here, is stand - ing here;
Would you be - lieve
Will you be - lieve
ceive..... If He were stand - ing here?....
ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....
and Je - sus re - ceive?

No. 71. Joy to the World.


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart pre-
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods
pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And
rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re-
And heav'n and na-ture sing
And heav'n and nature
heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
sing,

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

No. 72. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?
Chorus.
There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is
Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb:
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

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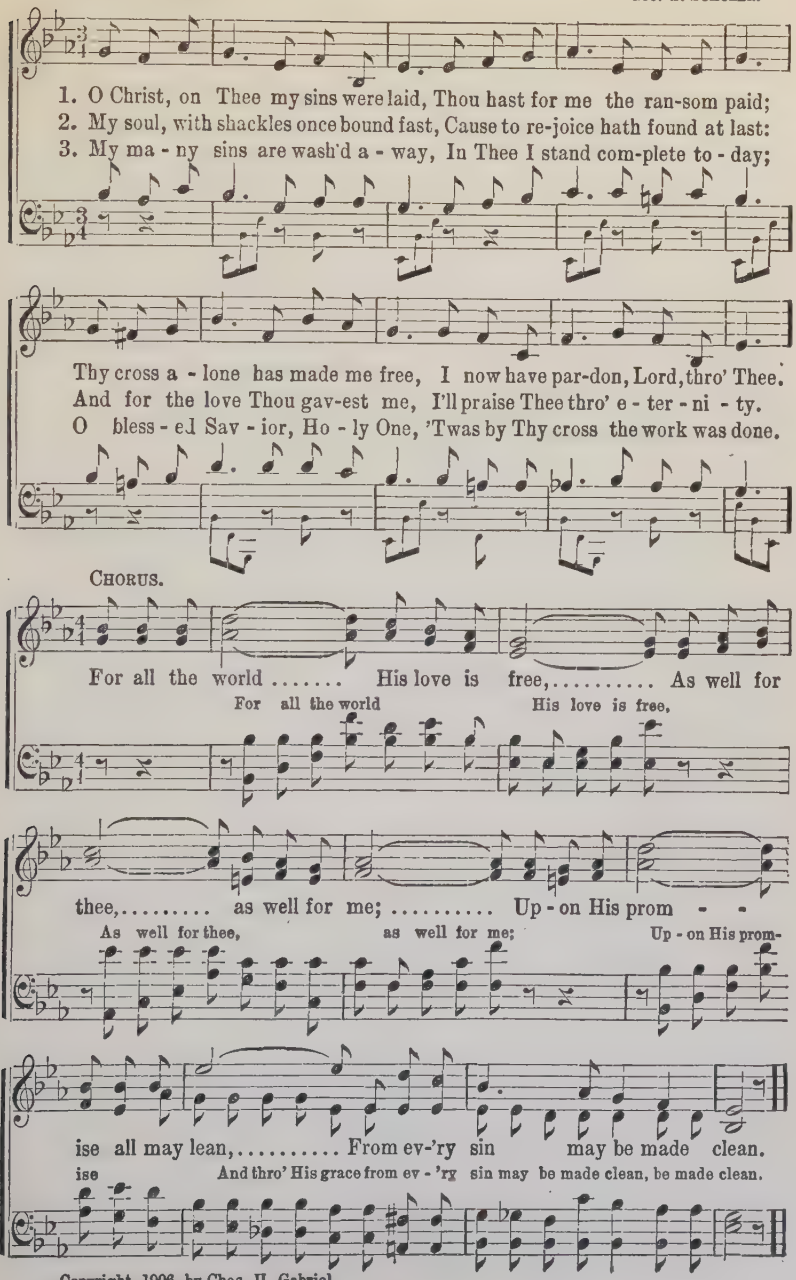
No. 73. For All the World.

Rev. W. P. TOWNSEND. Geo. S. SCHULER.


1. O Christ, on Thee my sins were laid, Thou hast for me the ran-som paid;
2. My soul, with shackles once bound fast, Cause to re-joice hath found at last:
3. My ma - ny sins are wash'd a - way, In Thee I stand com-plete to - day;
Thy cross a - lone has made me free, I now have par-don, Lord, thro' Thee.
And for the love Thou gav-est me, I'll praise Thee thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
O bless - ed Sav - ior, Ho - ly One, 'Twas by Thy cross the work was done.
CHORUS.
For all the world ..... His love is free, ... As well for
For all the world His love is free.
thee, ... as well for me; ..... Up - on His prom - -
As well for thee, as well for me; Up - on His prom-
ise all may lean, ... From ev-'ry sin may be made clean.
ise And thro' His grace from ev - 'ry sin may be made clean, be made clean.

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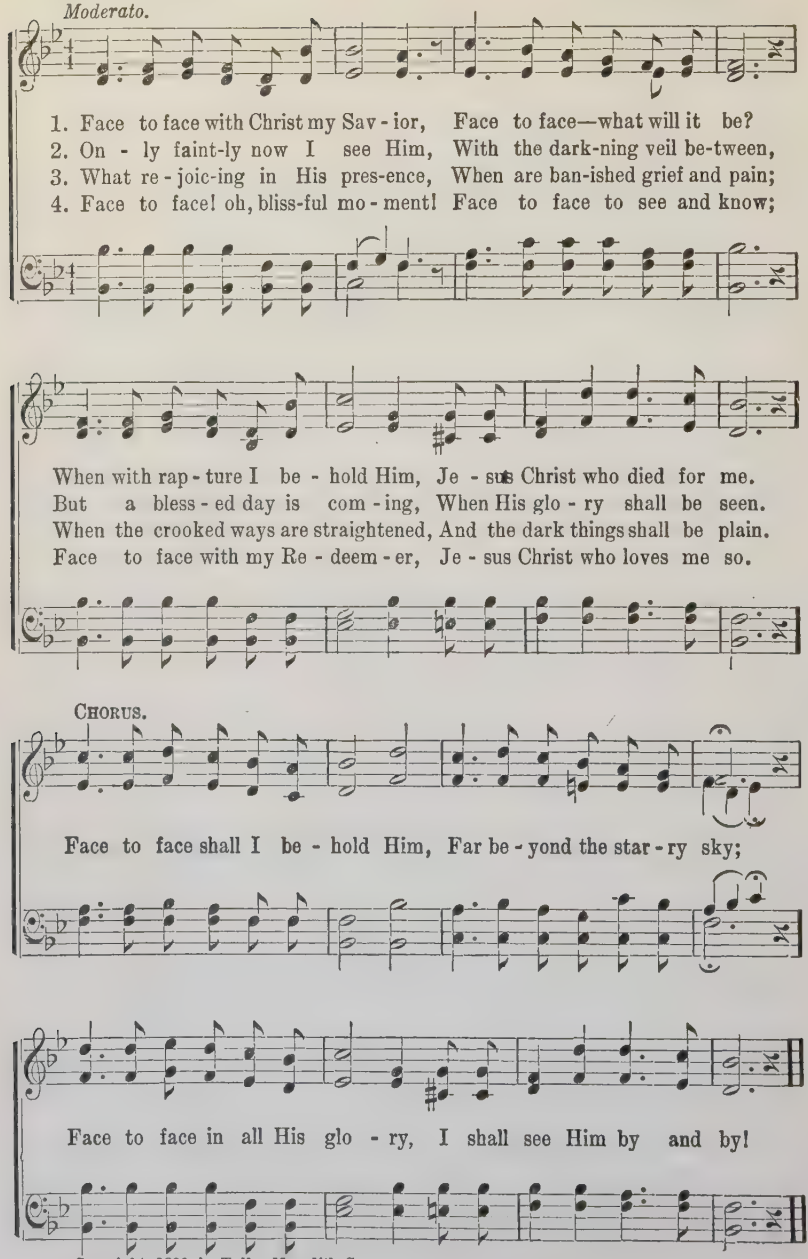
No. 74. Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.


1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ning veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face to see and know;
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.
Chorus.
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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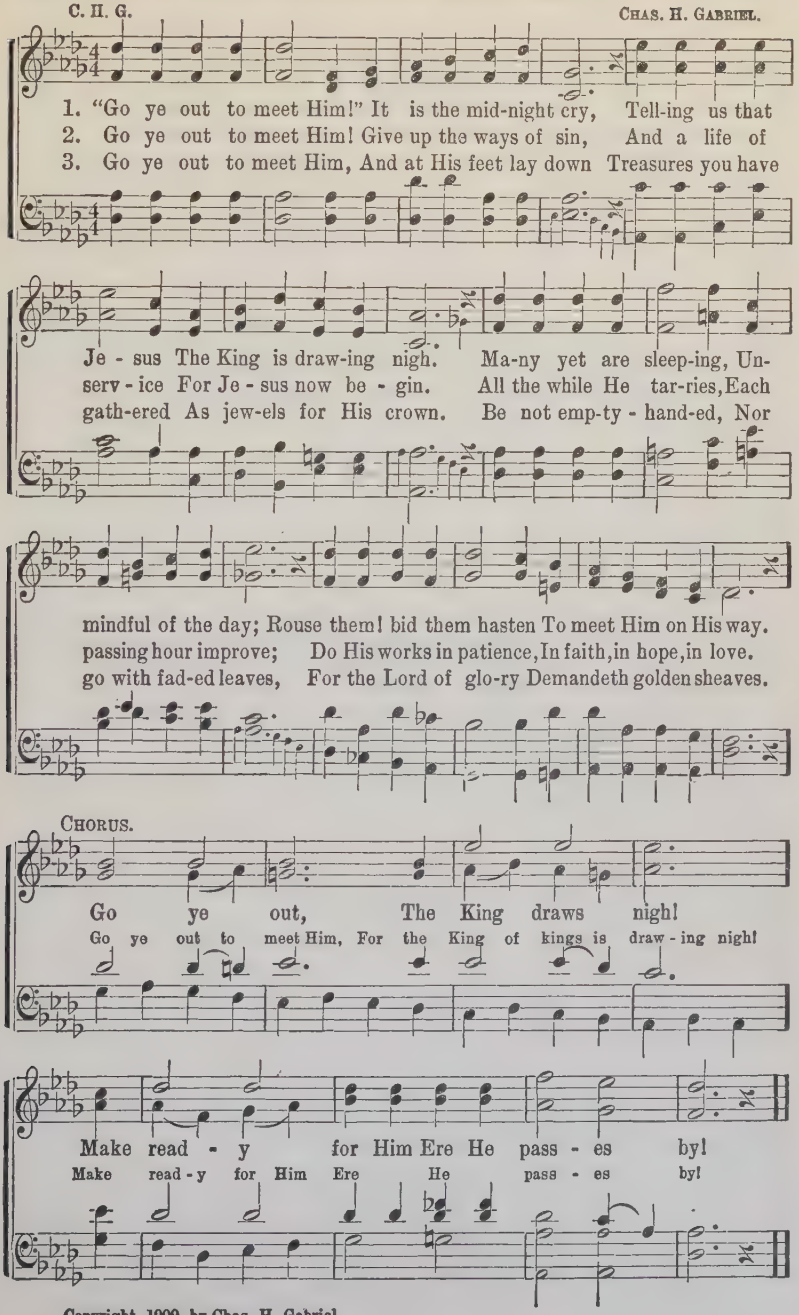
No. 75. Go Ye Out to Meet Him.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. "Go ye out to meet Him!" It is the mid-night cry, Tell-ing us that
2. Go ye out to meet Him! Give up the ways of sin, And a life of
3. Go ye out to meet Him, And at His feet lay down Treasures you have
Je - sus The King is draw-ing nigh. Ma-ny yet are sleep-ing, Un-
serv - ice For Je - sus now be - gin. All the while He tar-ries, Each
gath-ered As jew-els for His crown. Be not emp-ty - hand-ed, Nor
mindful of the day; Rouse them! bid them hasten To meet Him on His way.
passing hour improve; Do His works in patience, In faith, in hope, in love.
go with fad-ed leaves, For the Lord of glo-ry Demandeth golden sheaves.
CHORUS.
Go ye out, The King draws nigh!
Go ye out to meet Him, For the King of kings is draw - ing nigh!
Make read - y for Him Ere He pass - es by!
Make read - y for Him Ere He pass - es by!

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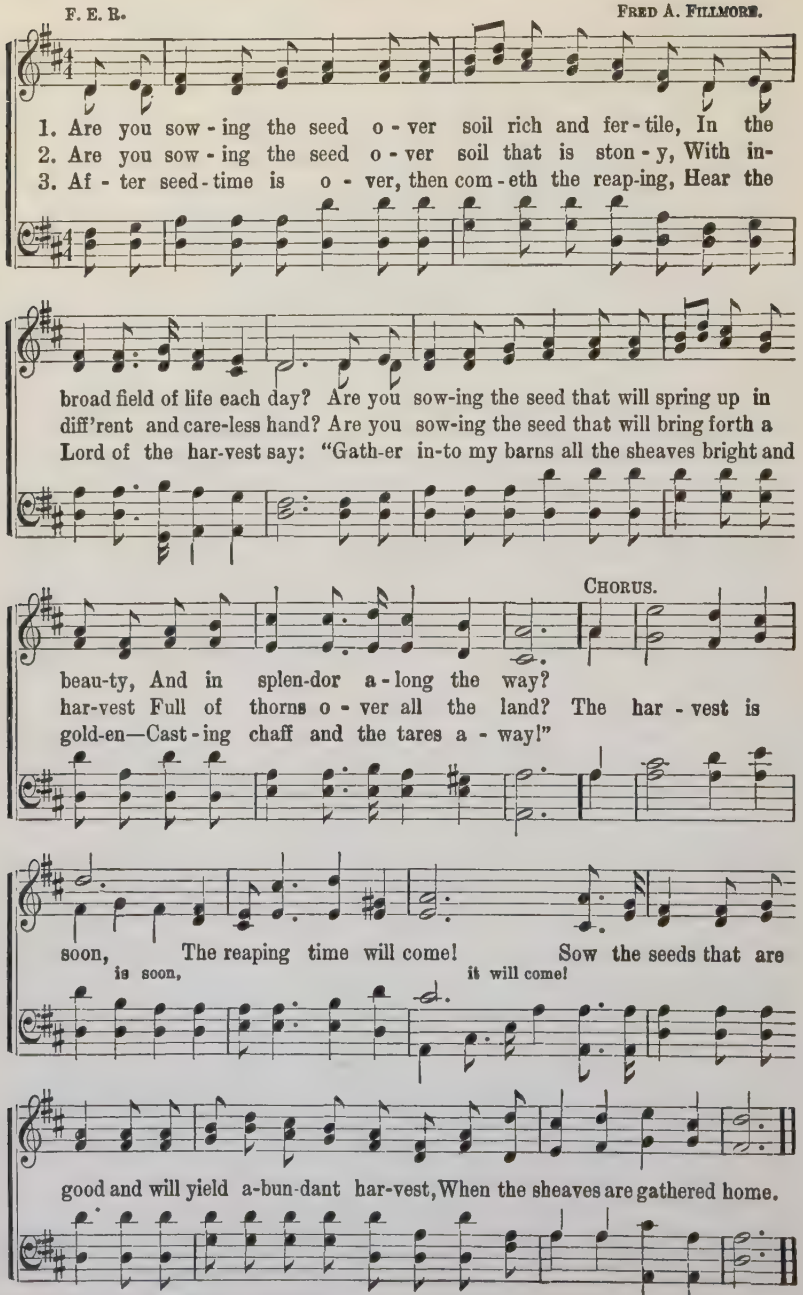
No. 76. Are You Sowing the Seed?

F. E. B. FRED A. FILLMORE.


1. Are you sow - ing the seed o - ver soil rich and fer - tile, In the
2. Are you sow - ing the seed o - ver soil that is ston - y, With in-
3. Af - ter seed - time is o - ver, then com - eth the reap-ing, Hear the
broad field of life each day? Are you sow-ing the seed that will spring up in
diff'rent and care-less hand? Are you sow-ing the seed that will bring forth a
Lord of the har-vest say: "Gath-er in-to my barns all the sheaves bright and
CHORUS.
beau-ty, And in splen-dor a - long the way?
har-vest Full of thorns o - ver all the land? The har - vest is
gold-en—Cast - ing chaff and the tares a - way!"
soon, The reaping time will come! Sow the seeds that are
is soon, it will come!
good and will yield a-bun-dant har-vest, When the sheaves are gathered home.

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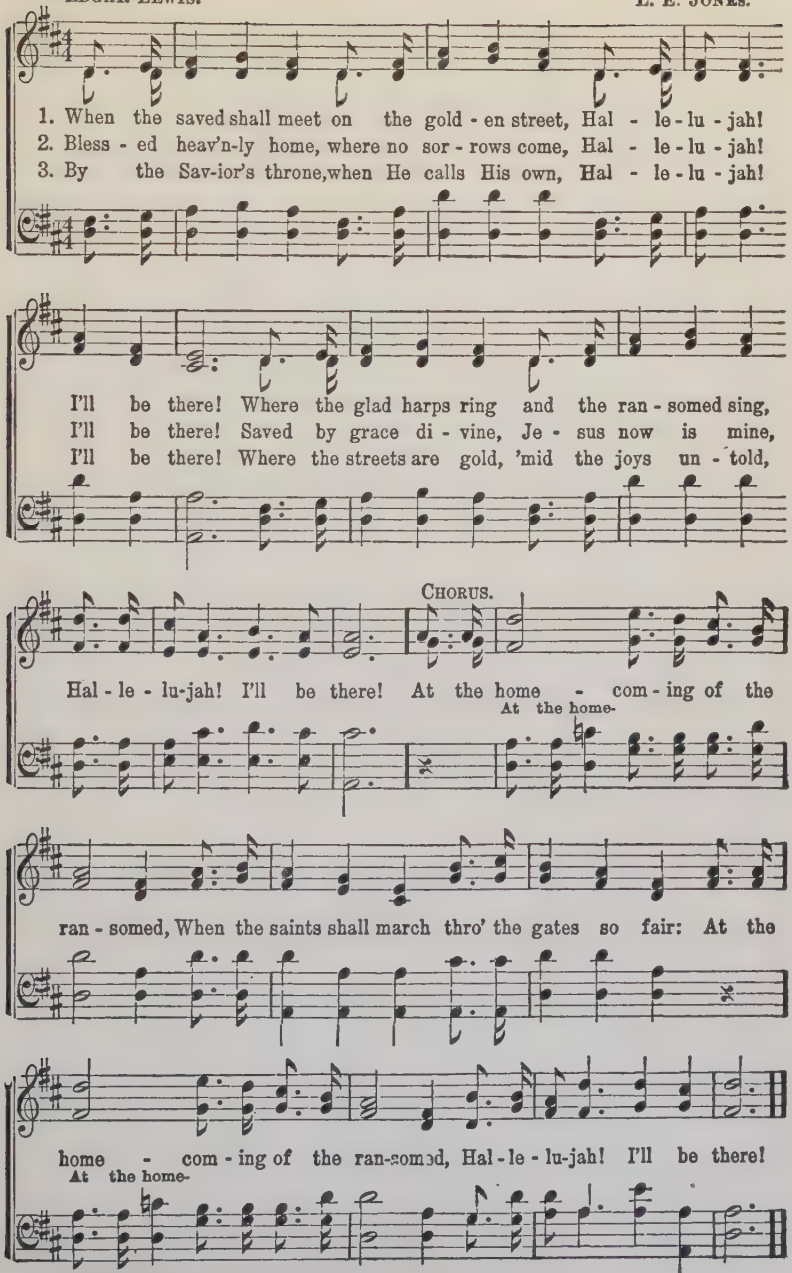
No. 77. I'll Be There.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.


1. When the saved shall meet on the gold - en street, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Bless - ed heav'n-ly home, where no sor - rows come, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. By the Sav-ior's throne, when He calls His own, Hal - le - lu - jah!
I'll be there! Where the glad harps ring and the ran - somed sing,
I'll be there! Saved by grace di - vine, Je - sus now is mine,
I'll be there! Where the streets are gold, 'mid the joys un - told,
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there! At the home - com - ing of the
At the home-
ran - somed, When the saints shall march thro' the gates so fair: At the
home - com - ing of the ran-somed, Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there!
At the home-

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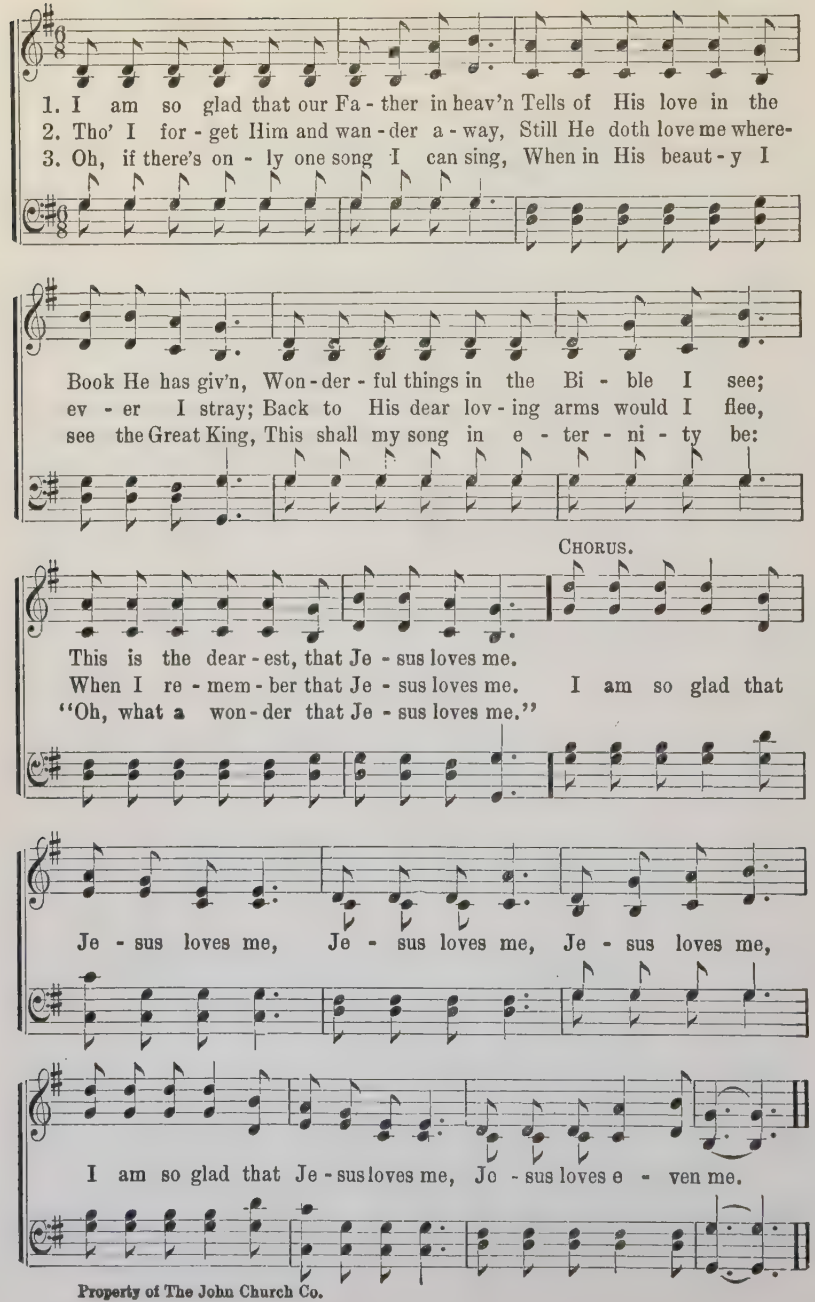
No. 78. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.


1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me where-
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beaut - y I
Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:
Chorus.
This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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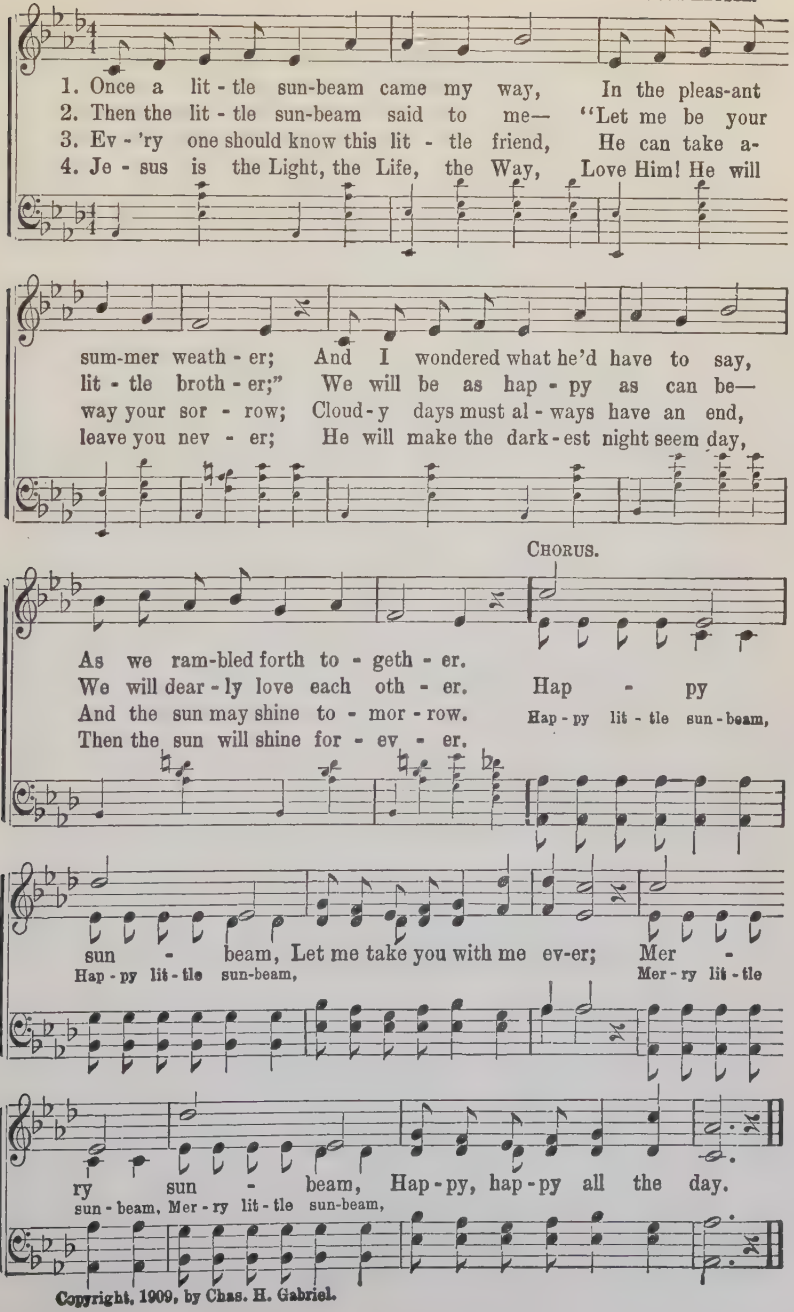
No. 79. Happy Little Sunbeam.

E. K. H. E. K. HEYSER.


1. Once a lit - tle sun-beam came my way, In the pleas-ant
2. Then the lit - tle sun-beam said to me— "Let me be your
3. Ev - 'ry one should know this lit - tle friend, He can take a-
4. Je - sus is the Light, the Life, the Way, Love Him! He will
sum-mer weath - er; And I wondered what he'd have to say,
lit - tle broth - er;" We will be as hap - py as can be—
way your sor - row; Cloud - y days must al - ways have an end,
leave you nev - er; He will make the dark - est night seem day,
CHORUS.
As we ram-bled forth to - geth - er.
We will dear - ly love each oth - er.
And the sun may shine to - mor - row.
Then the sun will shine for - ev - er.
Hap - py
Hap - py lit - tle sun - beam,
sun - beam, Let me take you with me ev-er;
Hap - py lit - tle sun-beam,
Mer -
Mer - ry lit - tle
ry sun - beam, Hap - py, hap - py all the day.
sun - beam, Mer - ry lit - tle sun-beam,

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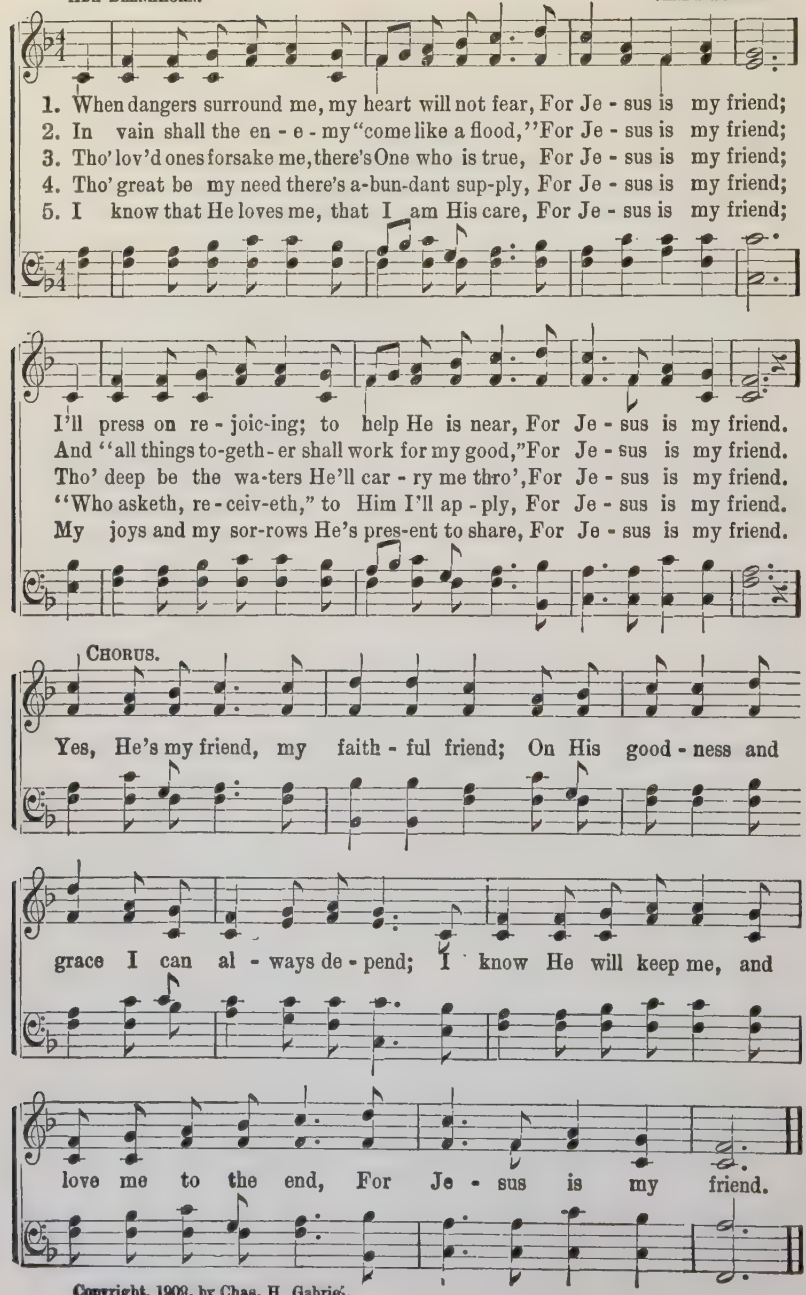
No. 80. Jesus is My Friend.

ADA BLENKHORN. CARL FISCHER.


1. When dangers surround me, my heart will not fear, For Je - sus is my friend;
2. In vain shall the en - e - my "come like a flood," For Je - sus is my friend;
3. Tho' lov'd ones forsake me, there's One who is true, For Je - sus is my friend;
4. Tho' great be my need there's a-bun-dant sup-ply, For Je - sus is my friend;
5. I know that He loves me, that I am His care, For Je - sus is my friend;
I'll press on re - joic-ing; to help He is near, For Je - sus is my friend.
And "all things to-geth - er shall work for my good," For Je - sus is my friend.
Tho' deep be the wa-ters He'll car - ry me thro', For Je - sus is my friend.
"Who asketh, re - ceiv-eth," to Him I'll ap - ply, For Je - sus is my friend.
My joys and my sor-rows He's pres-ent to share, For Je - sus is my friend.
CHORUS.
Yes, He's my friend, my faith - ful friend; On His good - ness and
grace I can al - ways de - pend; I know He will keep me, and
love me to the end, For Je - sus is my friend.

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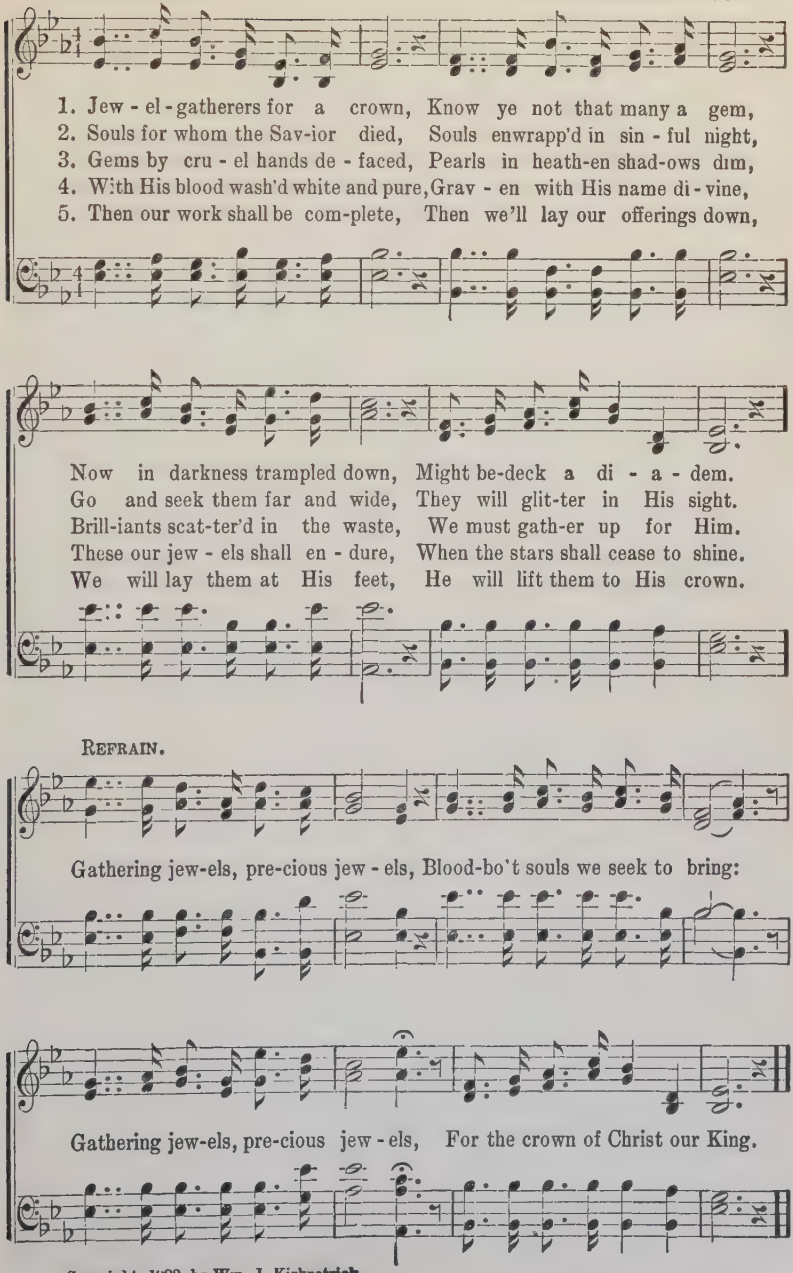
No. 81. Gathering Jewels.

Miss P. J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.


1. Jew - el - gatherers for a crown, Know ye not that many a gem,
2. Souls for whom the Sav-ior died, Souls enwrapp'd in sin - ful night,
3. Gems by cru - el hands de - faced, Pearls in heath-en shad-ows dim,
4. With His blood wash'd white and pure, Grav - en with His name di - vine,
5. Then our work shall be com-plete, Then we'll lay our offerings down,
Now in darkness trampled down, Might be-deck a di - a - dem.
Go and seek them far and wide, They will glit-ter in His sight.
Brill-iants scat-ter'd in the waste, We must gath-er up for Him.
These our jew - els shall en - dure, When the stars shall cease to shine.
We will lay them at His feet, He will lift them to His crown.
Refrain.
Gathering jew-els, pre-cious jew - els, Blood-bo't souls we seek to bring:
Gathering jew-els, pre-cious jew - els, For the crown of Christ our King.

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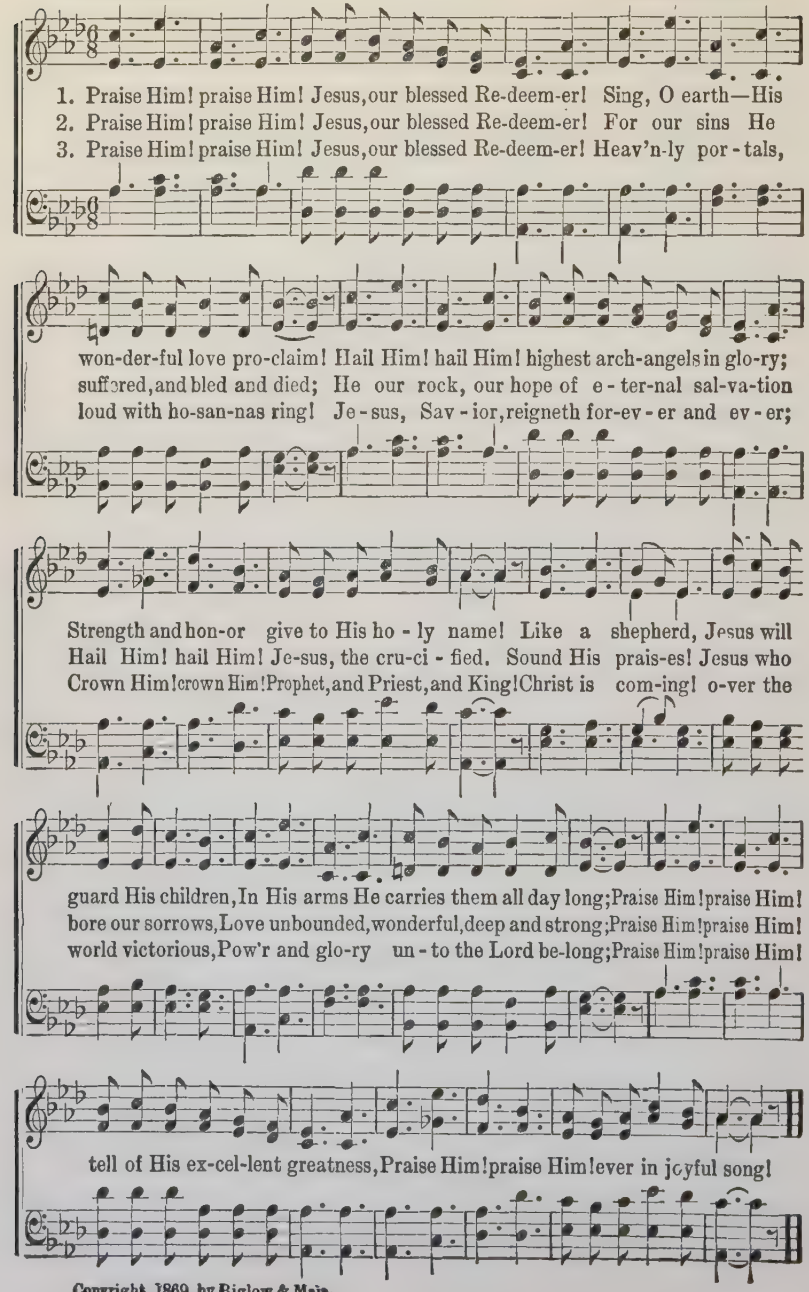
No. 82. Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals,
won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo-ry;
suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;
Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Jesus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the
guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long; Praise Him! praise Him!
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

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No. 83. There's a Great Day Coming.

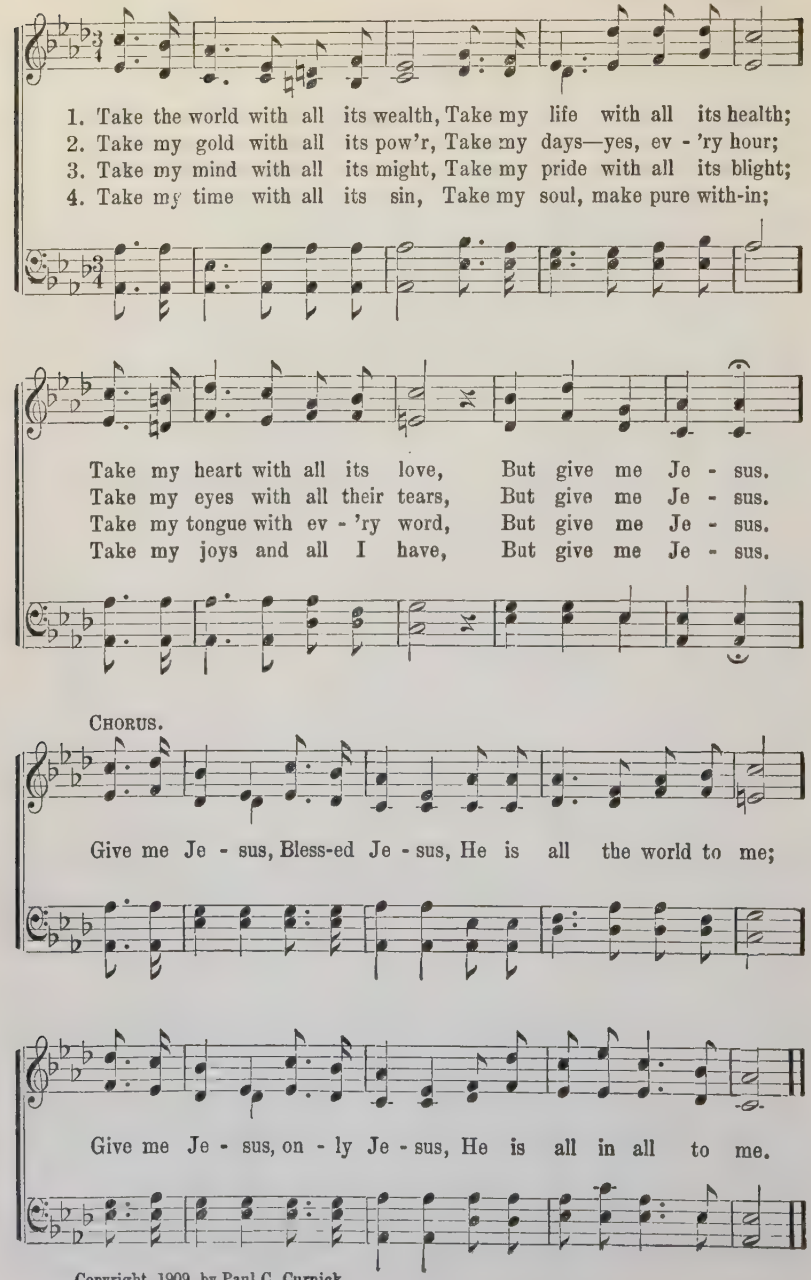
W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a
great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-
part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?
CHORUS.
Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the
judgment day? Are you read-y? are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O.

No. 84. Give Me Jesus.

Mrs. P. C. C. Mrs. Paul C. Curnick.


1. Take the world with all its wealth, Take my life with all its health;
2. Take my gold with all its pow'r, Take my days—yes, ev - 'ry hour;
3. Take my mind with all its might, Take my pride with all its blight;
4. Take my time with all its sin, Take my soul, make pure with-in;
Take my heart with all its love, But give me Je - sus.
Take my eyes with all their tears, But give me Je - sus.
Take my tongue with ev - 'ry word, But give me Je - sus.
Take my joys and all I have, But give me Je - sus.
Chorus.
Give me Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, He is all the world to me;
Give me Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, He is all in all to me.

Copyright, 1909, by Paul C. Curnick.

No. 85. Glory All the Way.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. Saved by grace a - lone, God's own Word be - liev - ing: It is glo - ry
2. Not a care have I since my Sav - ior car - eth! It is glo - ry
3. Sev - ered from the world His dear name con - fess - ing: It is glo - ry
4. Sin - ner, put your trust in this lov - ing Sav - ior; It is glo - ry
5. Work - ing day by day, mind - ed that He sees us, It is glo - ry
all the way! Walk - ing in the light, dai - ly grace re - ceiv - ing: It is
all the way! Guid - ed by His eye, while with me He far - eth: It is
all the way! Tak - ing up the cross, shar - ing in the bless - ing: It is
all the way! Free - ly He for - gives all our past be - hav - ior: It is
all the way! Watch and wait and pray, look - ing un - to Je - sus: It is
Chorus.
glo - ry all the way! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Glo - ry all the way, yes, glo - ry all the way!
It is glo - ry all the way!..... Glo - - ry!
It is glo - ry, glo - ry all the way! Glo - ry all the way, yes,
glo - - ry! It is glo - ry all the way!.....
glo - ry all the way! It is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the way!

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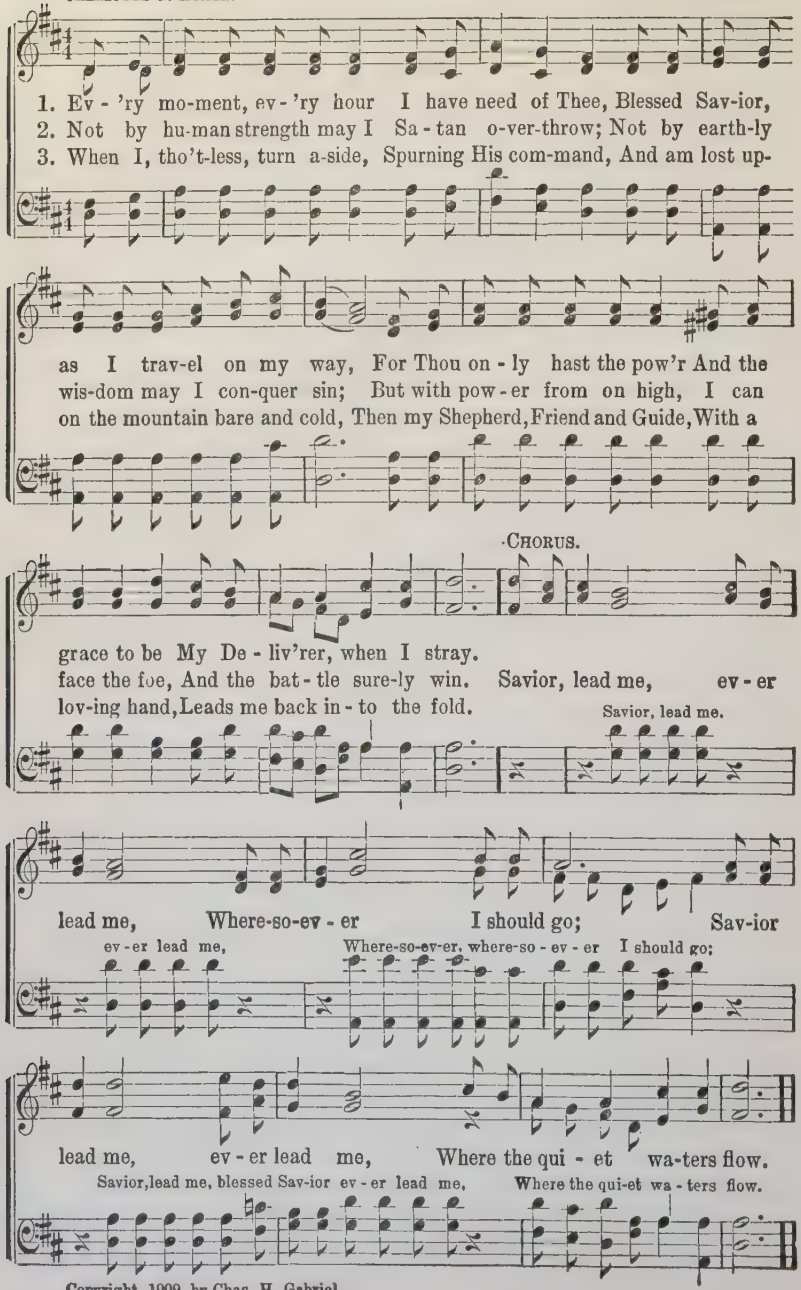
No. 86. Savior, Lead Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. T. C. O'KANE.


1. Ev - 'ry mo-ment, ev - 'ry hour I have need of Thee, Blessed Sav-ior,
2. Not by hu-man strength may I Sa - tan o-ver-throw; Not by earth-ly
3. When I, tho't-less, turn a-side, Spurning His com-mand, And am lost up-
as I trav-el on my way, For Thou on - ly hast the pow'r And the
wis-dom may I con-quer sin; But with pow - er from on high, I can
on the mountain bare and cold, Then my Shepherd, Friend and Guide, With a
CHORUS.
grace to be My De - liv'rer, when I stray.
face the foe, And the bat - tle sure-ly win. Savior, lead me, ev - er
lov-ing hand, Leads me back in - to the fold.
Savior, lead me.
lead me, Where-so-ev - er I should go; Sav-ior
ev - er lead me, Where-so-ev-er, where-so - ev - er I should go;
lead me, ev - er lead me, Where the qui - et wa-ters flow.
Savior, lead me, blessed Sav-ior ev - er lead me, Where the qui-et wa - ters flow.

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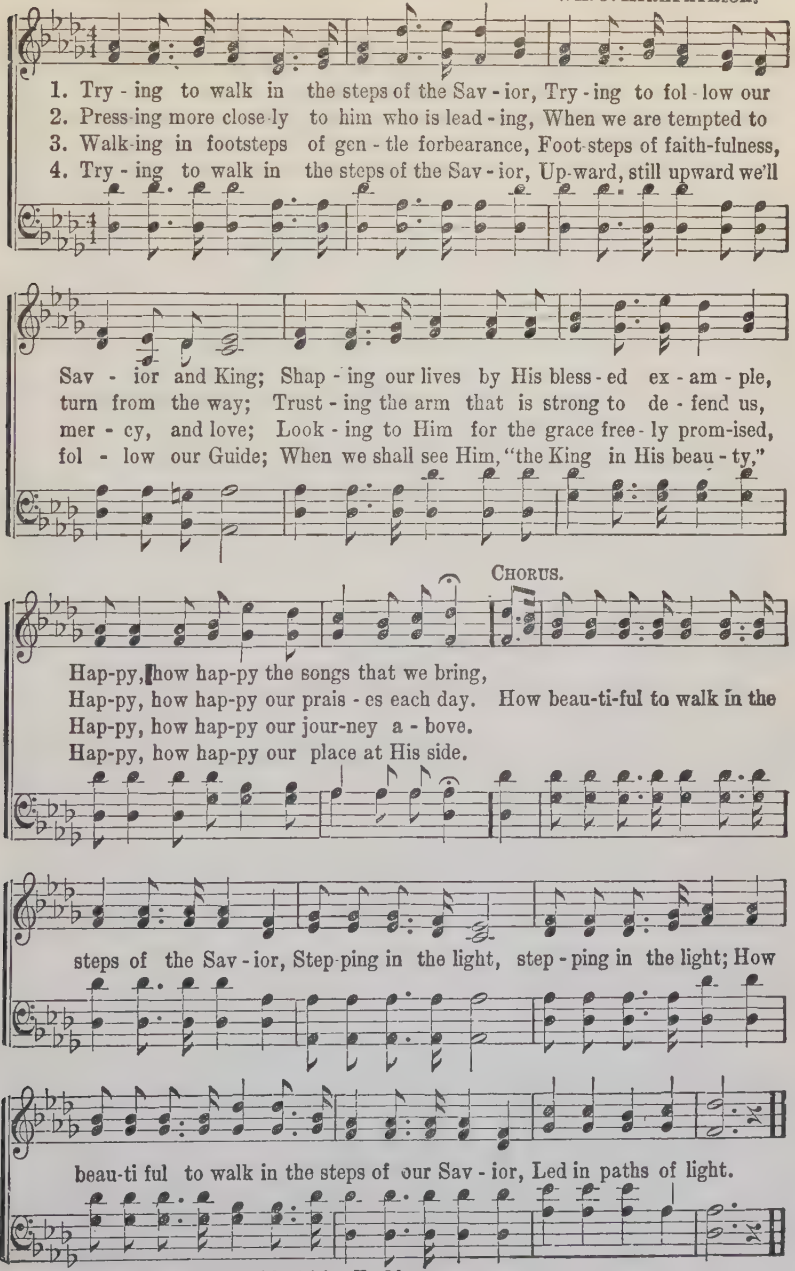
No. 87. Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in footsteps of gen - tle forbearance, Foot-steps of faith-fulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll
Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"
CHORUS.
Hap-py, how hap-py the songs that we bring,
Hap-py, how hap-py our prais - es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py our place at His side.
steps of the Sav - ior, Step-ping in the light, step - ping in the light; How
beau-ti ful to walk in the steps of our Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

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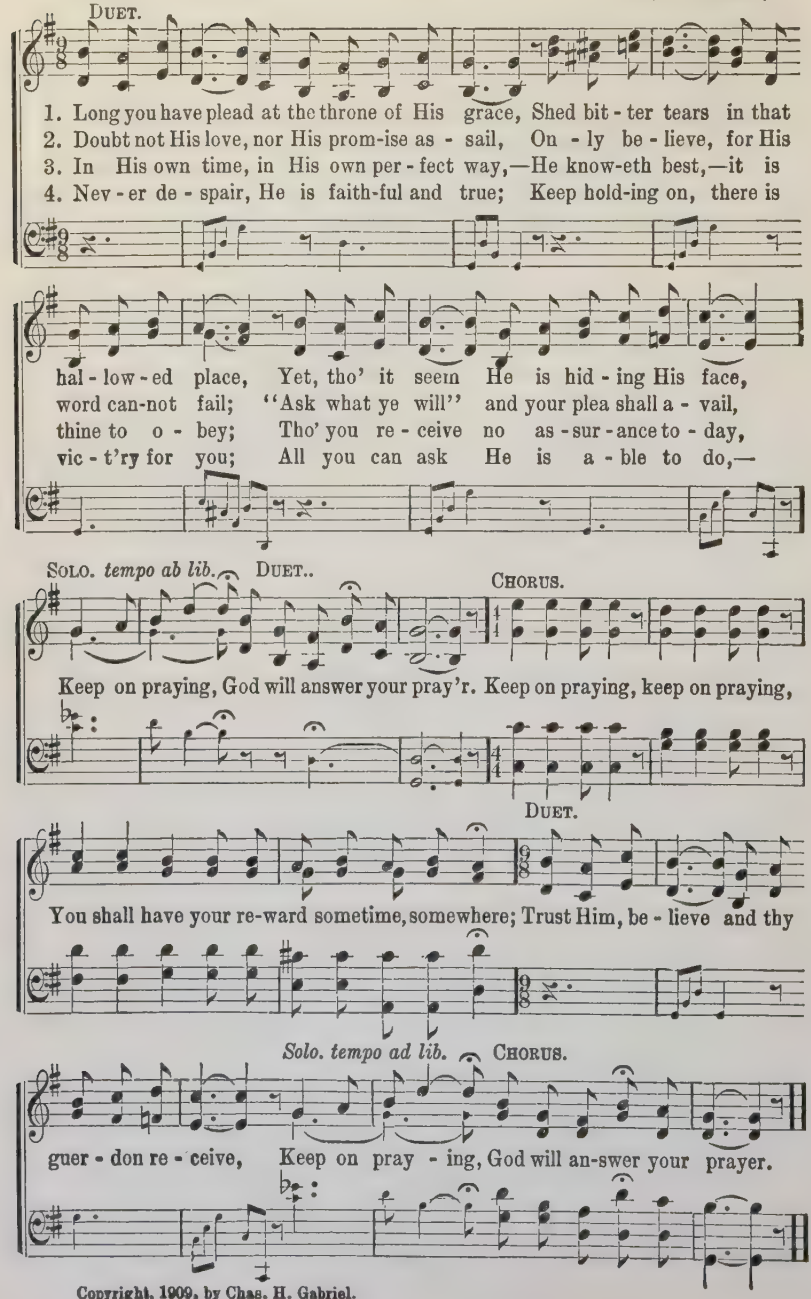
No. 88. God Will Answer Your Prayer.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET.


1. Long you have plead at the throne of His grace, Shed bit - ter tears in that
2. Doubt not His love, nor His prom-ise as - sail, On - ly be - lieve, for His
3. In His own time, in His own per - fect way,—He know-eth best,—it is
4. Nev - er de - spair, He is faith-ful and true; Keep hold-ing on, there is
hal - low - ed place, Yet, tho' it seem He is hid - ing His face,
word can-not fail; "Ask what ye will" and your plea shall a - vail,
thine to o - bey; Tho' you re - ceive no as - sur - ance to - day,
vic - t'ry for you; All you can ask He is a - ble to do,—
SOLO. tempo ab lib.
DUET..
CHORUS.
Keep on praying, God will answer your pray'r. Keep on praying, keep on praying,
DUET.
You shall have your re-ward sometime, somewhere; Trust Him, be - lieve and thy
Solo. tempo ad lib.
CHORUS.
guer - don re - ceive, Keep on pray - ing, God will an-swer your prayer.

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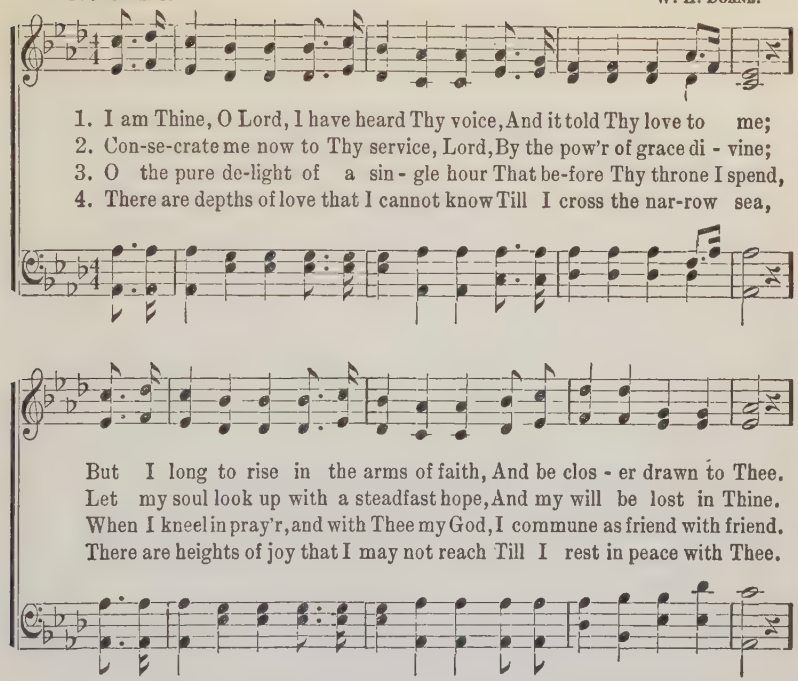
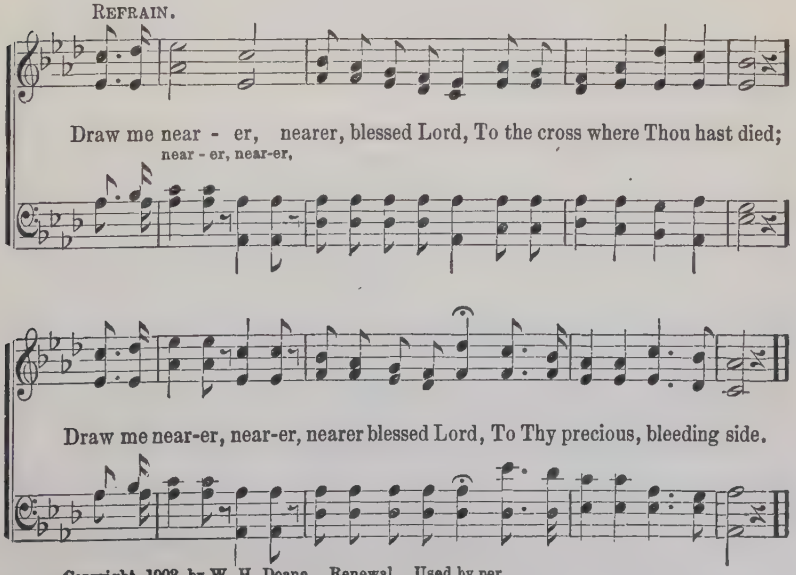
No. 89. I Am Thine, O Lord.

F. J Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Refrain.


Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near - er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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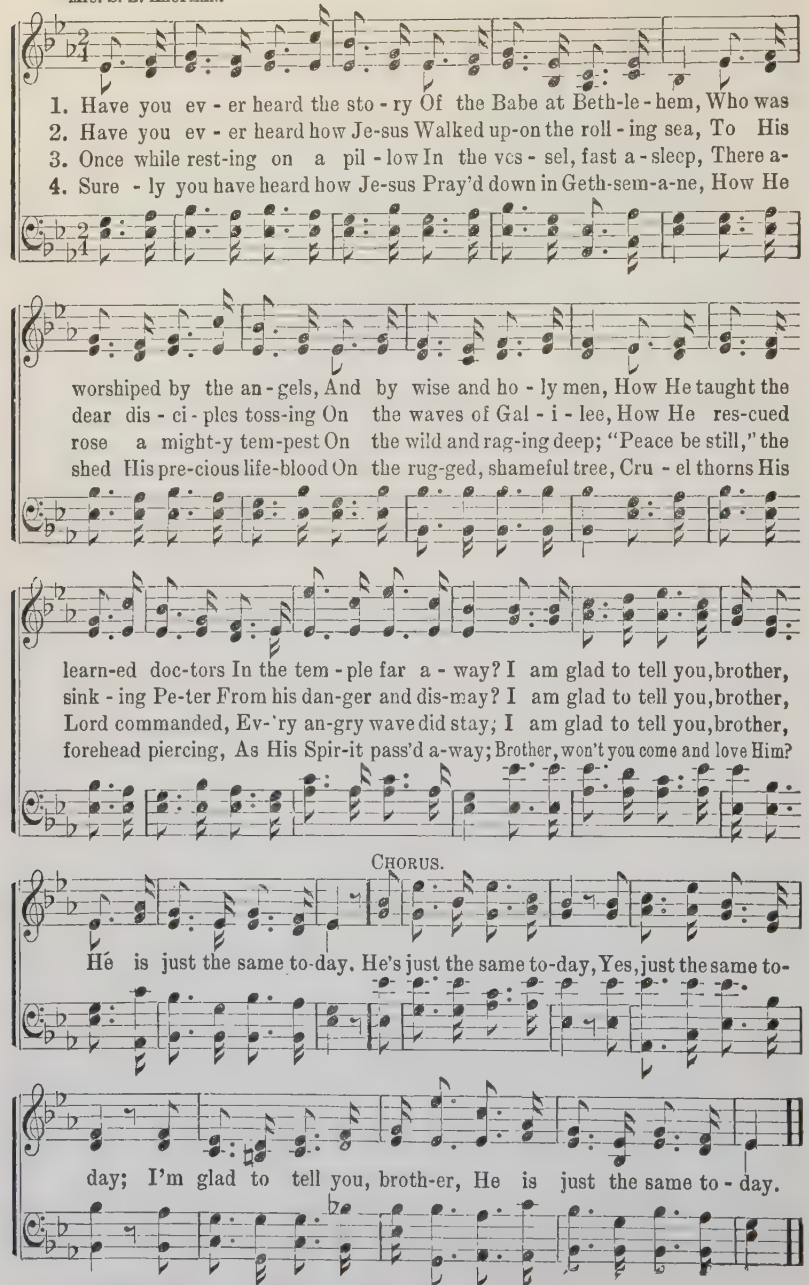
No. 90. He is Just the Same To-day.

Mrs. S. Z. Kaufman. I. N. McHose.


1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the Babe at Beth-le - hem, Who was
2. Have you ev - er heard how Je-sus Walked up-on the roll - ing sea, To His
3. Once while rest-ing on a pil - low In the ves - sel, fast a - sleep, There a-
4. Sure - ly you have heard how Je-sus Pray'd down in Geth-sem-a-ne, How He
worshiped by the an - gels, And by wise and ho - ly men, How He taught the
dear dis - ci - ples toss-ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee, How He res-cued
rose a might-y tem-pest On the wild and rag-ing deep; "Peace be still," the
shed His pre-cious life-blood On the rug-ged, shameful tree, Cru - el thorns His
learn-ed doc-tors In the tem - ple far a - way? I am glad to tell you, brother,
sink - ing Pe-ter From his dan-ger and dis-may? I am glad to tell you, brother,
Lord commanded, Ev-'ry an-gry wave did stay; I am glad to tell you, brother,
forehead piercing, As His Spir-it pass'd a-way; Brother, won't you come and love Him?
Chorus.
Hé is just the same to-day. He's just the same to-day, Yes, just the same to-
day; I'm glad to tell you, broth-er, He is just the same to - day.

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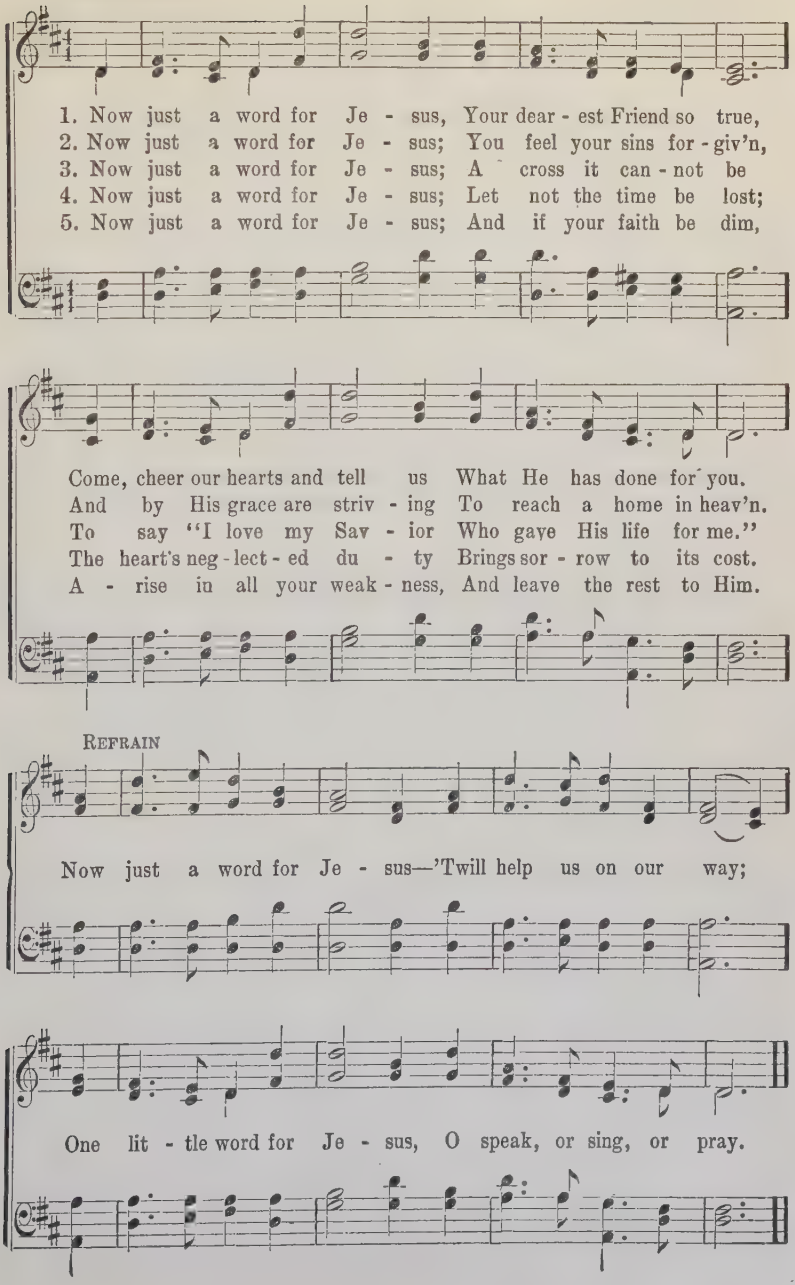
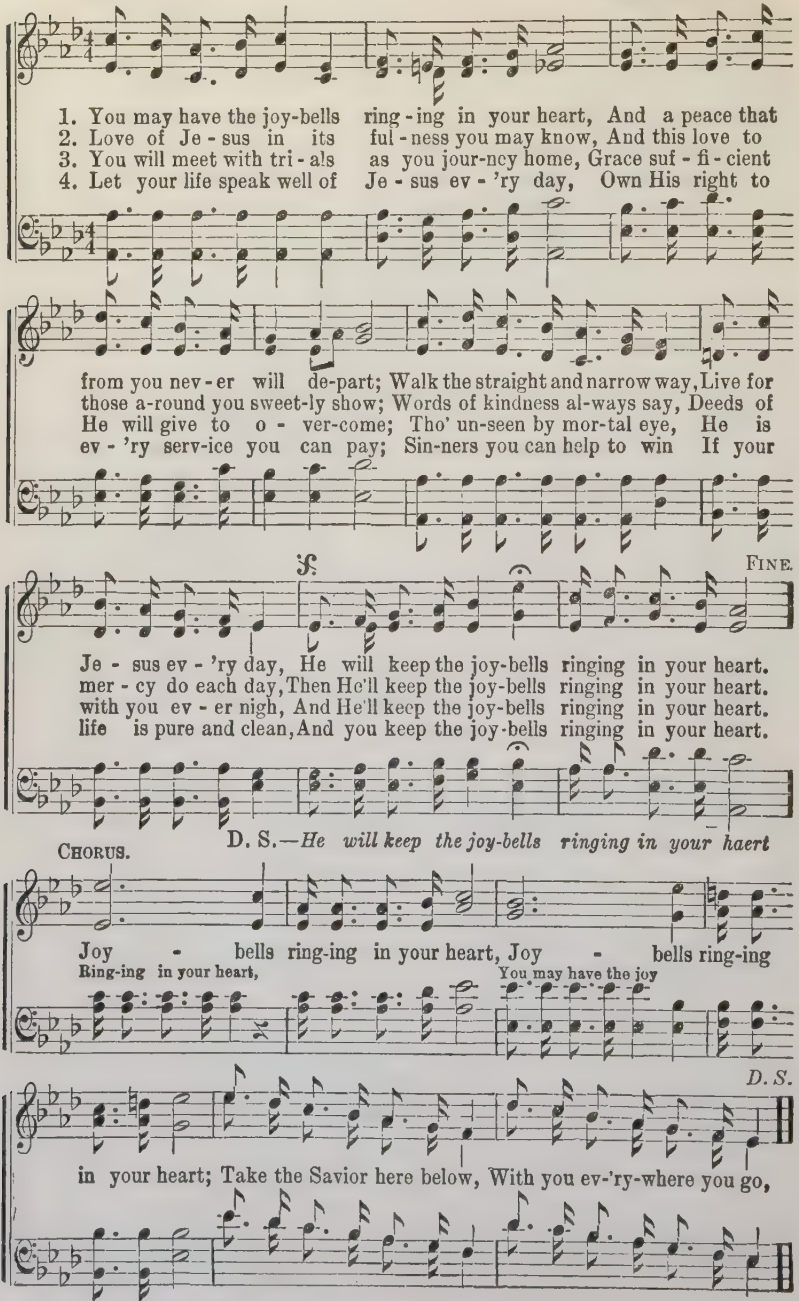
No. 91. Just a Word for Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Now just a word for Je - sus, Your dear - est Friend so true,
2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for - giv'n,
3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be
4. Now just a word for Je - sus; Let not the time be lost;
5. Now just a word for Je - sus; And if your faith be dim,
Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He has done for you.
And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heav'n.
To say "I love my Sav - ior Who gave His life for me."
The heart's neg - lect - ed du - ty Brings sor - row to its cost.
A - rise in all your weak - ness, And leave the rest to Him.
REFRAIN
Now just a word for Je - sus—'Twill help us on our way;
One lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.

No. 92. You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je-sus in its ful-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri-als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf-fi-cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je-sus ev-'ry day, Own His right to
from you nev-er will de-part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kindness al-ways say, Deeds of
He will give to o-ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eye, He is
ev-'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win If your
Fine.
Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
mer-cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
with you ev-er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
D. S.—*He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your haert*
Chorus.
Joy - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - bells ring-ing
Ring-ing in your heart,
You may have the joy
D. S.
in your heart; Take the Savior here below, With you ev-'ry-where you go,

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No. 93. Dark is the Night.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY THEO E. PERKINS.
CHAS. H. GABRIEL, OWNER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow-ing, Near - er and near-er comes the breakers' roar— Where shall I go, or whith-er fly for
2. Dark is the night, but cheer - ing is the prom-ise:— He will go with me o'er the troub-led wave; Safe He will lead me thro' the path-less
3. Dark is the night, but lo! the day is break-ing, On - ward my bark, un-furl thy ev - 'ry sail! Now at the helm I see my Fa-ther

CHORUS.

ref - uge? Hide me, my Fa-ther, till the storm is o'er. With His lov - ing hand to guide, let the clouds a-bove me roll, And the bil - lows in their
wa-ters, Je - sus, the might-y one and strong to save. I can brave the wild - est storm with His glo - ry in my soul,
standing, Soon will my an-chor drop with-in the vale.

1

2

fu - ry dash a-round me, I can sing a-midst the tempest--Praise the Lord!

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No. 94. Gathering Home.

Words arr. by L. H. JAMESON. W. A. OGDEN.

Solo. Chorus.

1. They're gath-er-ing homeward from ev - 'ry land, One by one, one by one;
2. They're gath-er-ing homeward from ev - 'ry shore, One by one, one by one;
3. We're hast - en - ing homeward to join the band, One by one, one by one;

Solo. Chorus.

Their feet are now press-ing the shin - ing strand, Yes, one by one.
To join with the faith-ful ones gone be - fore, Yes, one by one.
Who've en-tered their rest in the bet - ter land, Yes, one by one.

Duet.

Their labor-stained garments are all laid down, Their brows are adorned with a
Thro' great trib-u-la-tions they made their way From re-gions of darkness to
With angels we'll sweep thro' the pearly gates Of the city where Christ, the Fore-

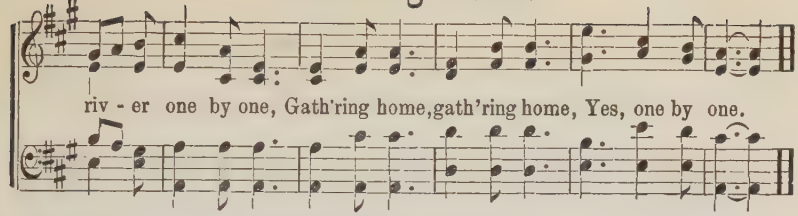
liv - ing crown, And clothed in white raiment, they rest on the shore Of the
end - less day; And now, in the pres-ence of God and the Lamb, They
run-ner, waits And join, with the mill - ions a - round the white throne, In

CHORUS.

riv - er of life for-ev - er-more.
cease not to worship the great I AM. Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Crossing the
hymning the praise of the Holy One.

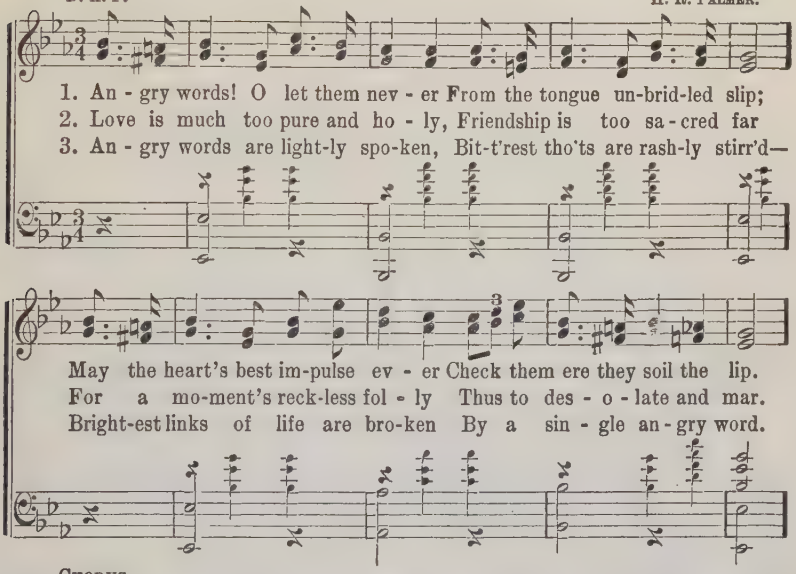
Used by per., Mrs. W. A. Ogden.

Gathering Home.



No. 95. Love One Another.

D. K. P. H. R. PALMER.


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un-brid-led slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far
3. An - gry words are light-ly spo-ken, Bit-t'rest tho'ts are rash-ly stirr'd—
May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro-ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.
CHORUS.
"Love one another," thus saith the Savior, Children o-bey the Father's blest com-
"Love each oth-er, love each oth-er," 'Tis the Fa-ther's blest com-
mand; "Love one another," thus saith the Savior, Children, obey His blest command.
mand; "Love each oth-er, love each oth-er, 'Tis His blest command.

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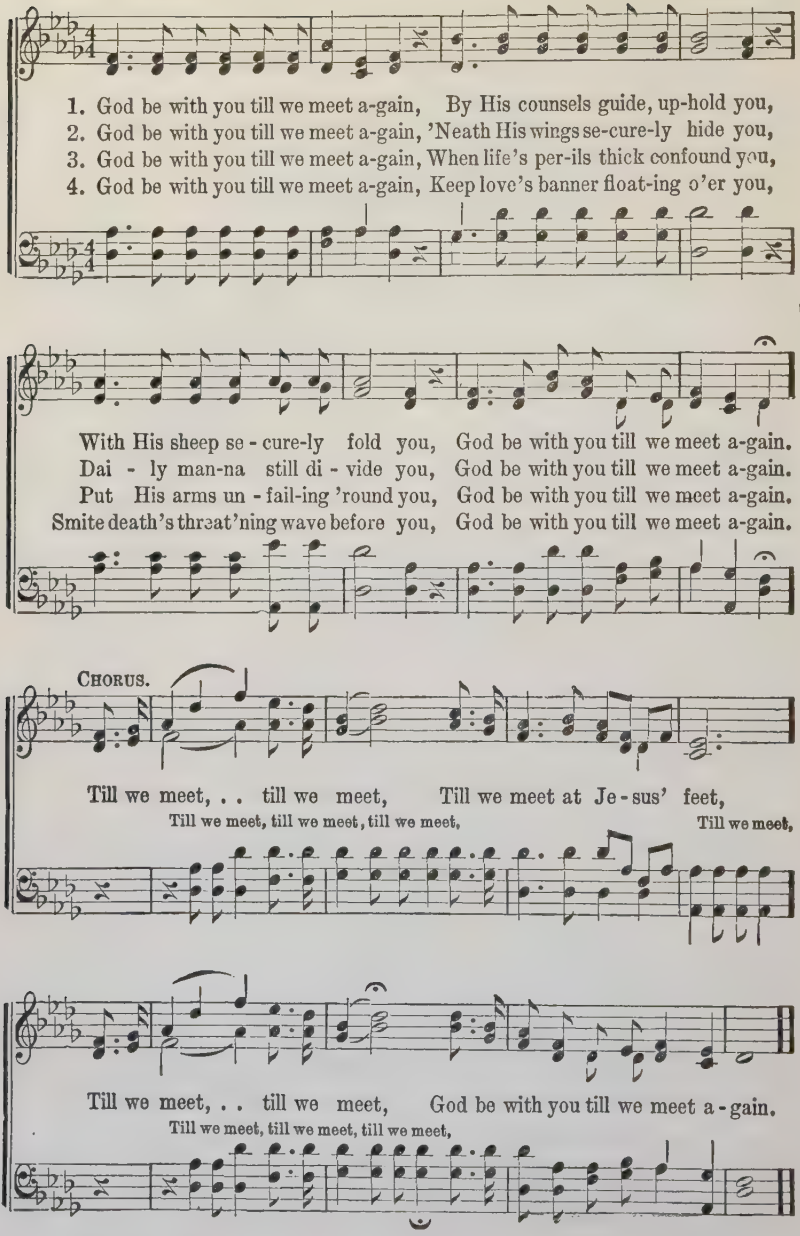
No. 96. God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
CHORUS.
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

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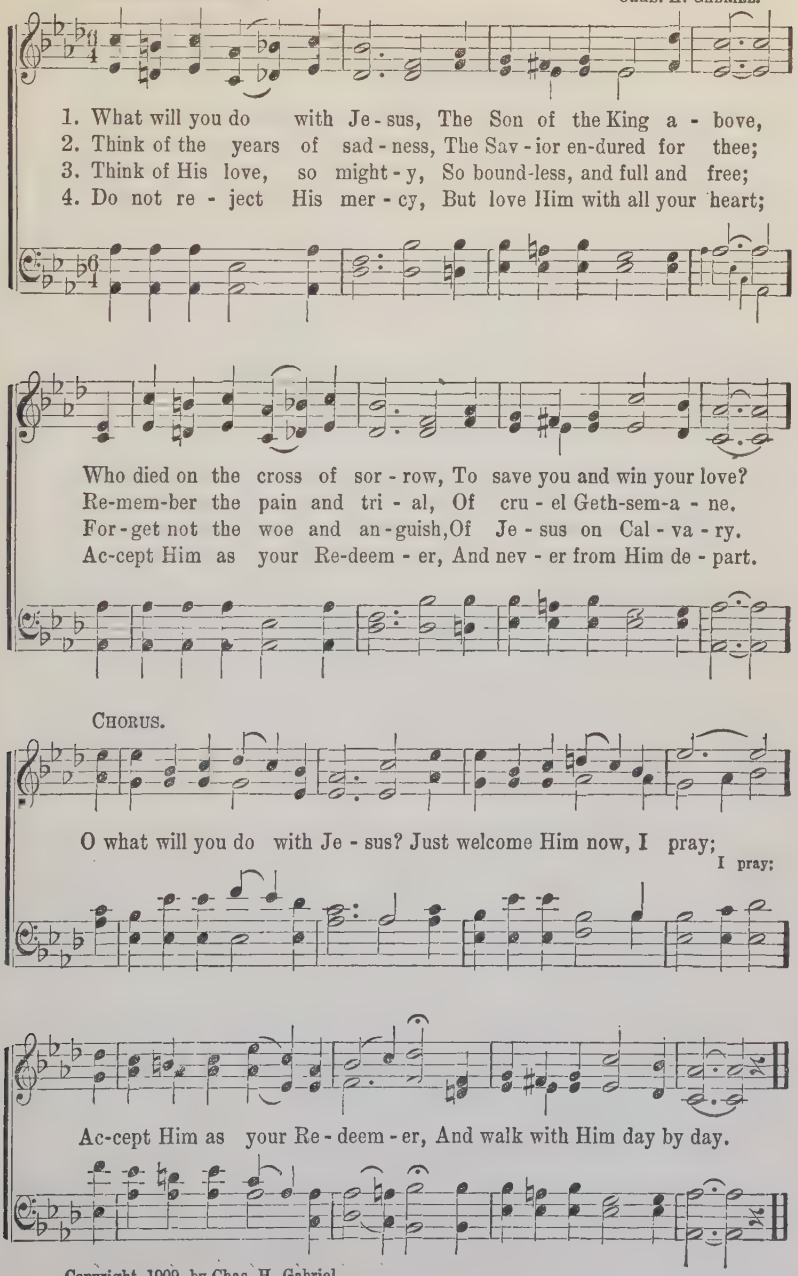
No. 97. What Will You Do With Jesus?

J. WELLINGTON FRIZZELLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. What will you do with Je - sus, The Son of the King a - bove,
2. Think of the years of sad - ness, The Sav - ior en-dured for thee;
3. Think of His love, so might - y, So bound-less, and full and free;
4. Do not re - ject His mer - cy, But love Him with all your heart;
Who died on the cross of sor - row, To save you and win your love?
Re-mem-ber the pain and tri - al, Of cru - el Geth-sem-a - ne.
For - get not the woe and an - guish, Of Je - sus on Cal - va - ry.
Ac-cept Him as your Re-deem - er, And nev - er from Him de - part.
CHORUS.
O what will you do with Je - sus? Just welcome Him now, I pray;
I pray;
Ac-cept Him as your Re - deem - er, And walk with Him day by day.

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No. 98. Give Me Thy Heart.

E. E. HEWITT. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er thou art,
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,
CHORUS.
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for Thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - rend - er and give me thy heart."
p
Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark
rit.
world, He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten - der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

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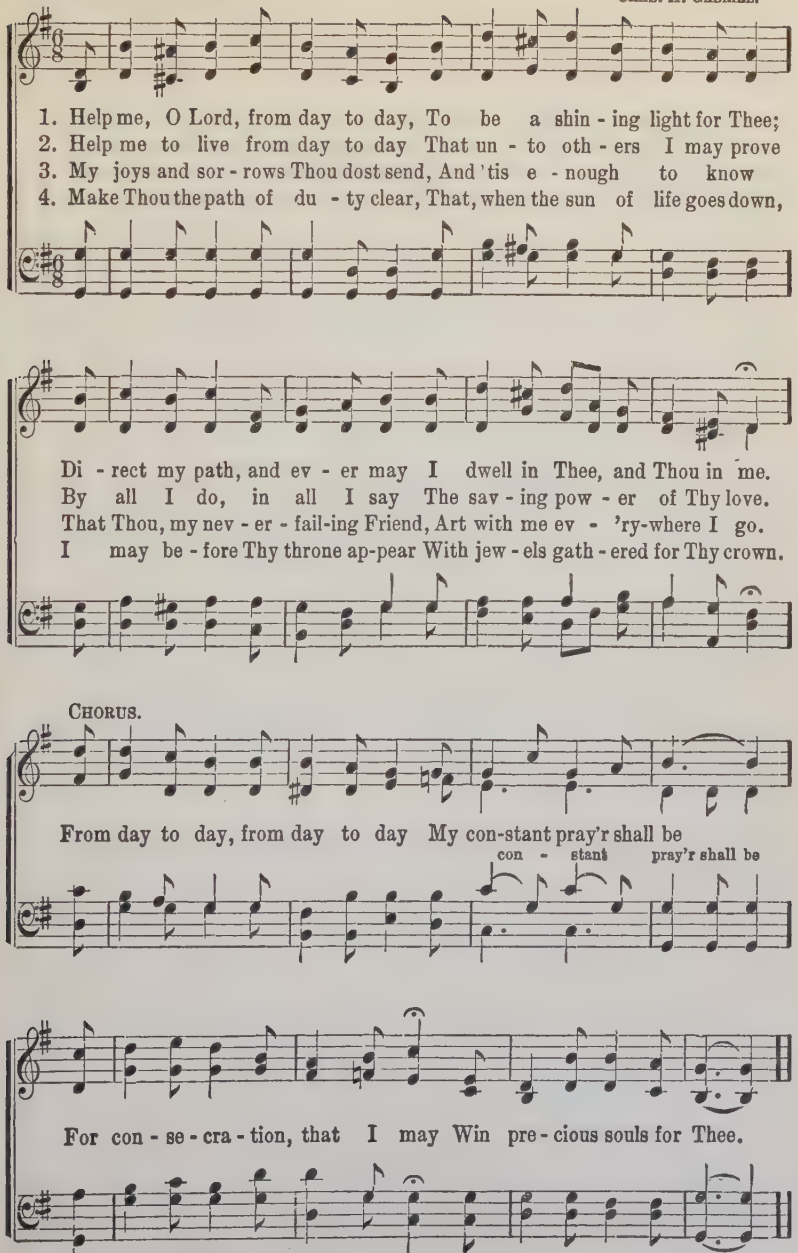
No. 99. From Day to Day.

Mrs. Paul C. Curnick. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Help me, O Lord, from day to day, To be a shin - ing light for Thee;
2. Help me to live from day to day That un - to oth - ers I may prove
3. My joys and sor - rows Thou dost send, And 'tis e - nough to know
4. Make Thou the path of du - ty clear, That, when the sun of life goes down,
Di - rect my path, and ev - er may I dwell in Thee, and Thou in me.
By all I do, in all I say The sav - ing pow - er of Thy love.
That Thou, my nev - er - fail-ing Friend, Art with me ev - 'ry-where I go.
I may be - fore Thy throne ap-pear With jew - els gath - ered for Thy crown.
Chorus.
From day to day, from day to day My con-stant pray'r shall be
con - stant pray'r shall be
For con - se - cra - tion, that I may Win pre - cious souls for Thee.

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No. 100. The King.

"God is the King of all the earth." Psa. 47: 7.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Un - to the God whom we a - dore, Joy - ful ho - san-nas we bring;
2. Borne on the sweet-est mel - o - dy, Grand-ly His prais-es shall ring,
3. Crown'd in our hearts His name we bear, While of His glo - ry we sing;
For, of the earth from shore to shore, He, of all kings, is the King!....
Un - til re - ech - oes sea to sea, "He, of all kings, is the King?"...
A - ges e - ter - nal shall de-clare He, of all kings, is the King!....
the King!
CHORUS.
He is King..... of all kings, great and glo-
He is the King, the King of all kings, He is the King all great and all
rious! An - gels a - dore..... Him, with all the ran-somed throng;
glo-rious! An-gels a-dore Him, An-gels a-dore Him with all the ran - somed throng:
Reign - ing o - ver His king - dom vic - to-
Reigning vic - to - rious o - ver His king - dom, o - ver His king - dom reigning vic-

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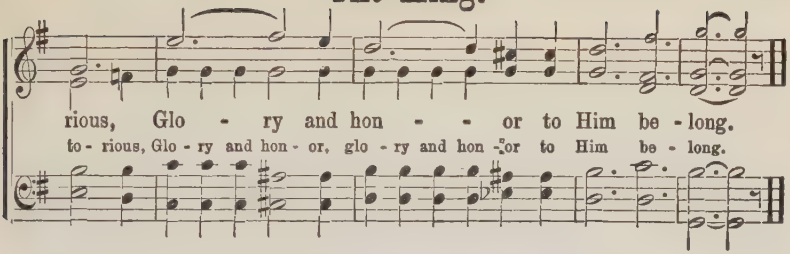
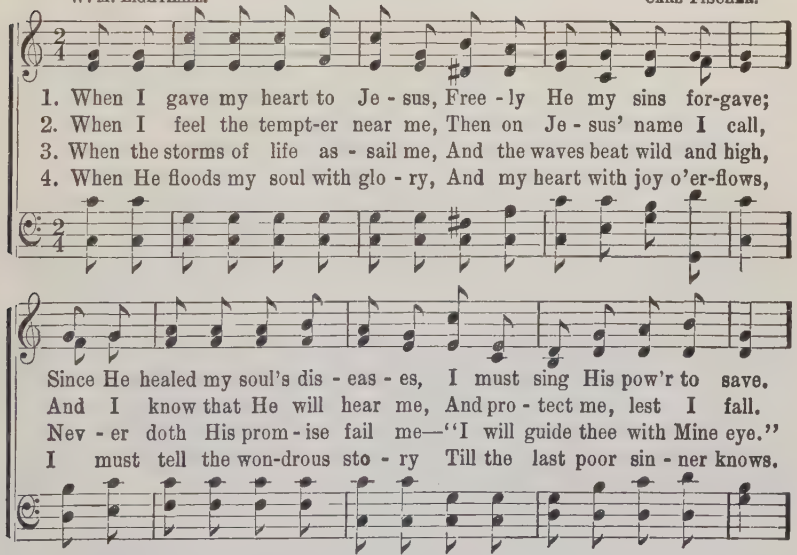
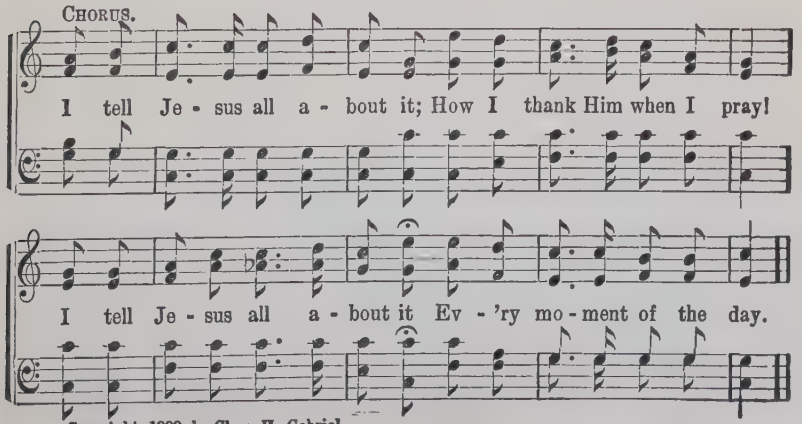
The King.



No. 101. I Tell Jesus All About It.

W. M. LIGHTHALL. CARL FISCHER.


1. When I gave my heart to Je - sus, Free - ly He my sins for-gave;
2. When I feel the tempt-er near me, Then on Je - sus' name I call,
3. When the storms of life as - sail me, And the waves beat wild and high,
4. When He floods my soul with glo - ry, And my heart with joy o'er-flows,
Since He healed my soul's dis - eas - es, I must sing His pow'r to save.
And I know that He will hear me, And pro - tect me, lest I fall.
Nev - er doth His prom - ise fail me—"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
I must tell the won-drous sto - ry Till the last poor sin - ner knows.



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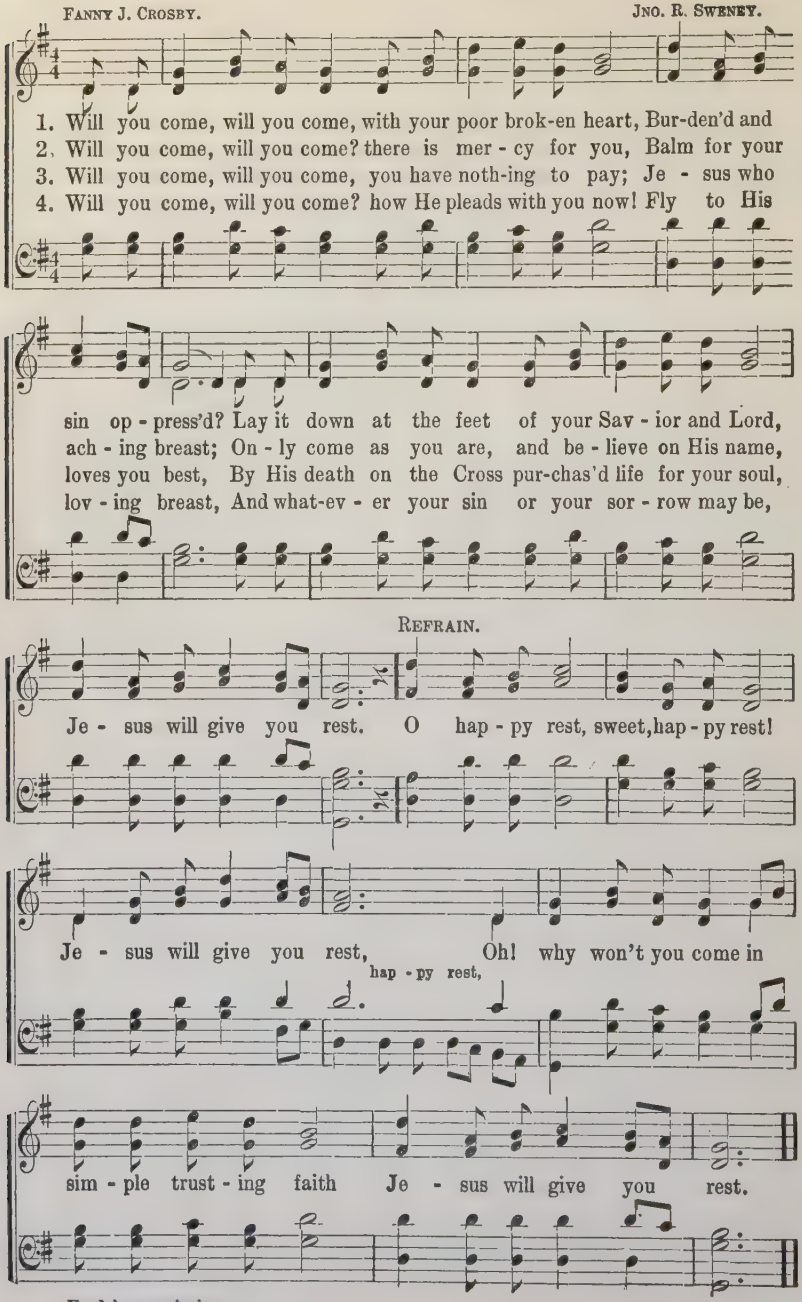
No. 102. Jesus Will Give You Rest.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor brok-en heart, Bur-den'd and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come, you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin op - press'd? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the Cross pur-chas'd life for your soul,
lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,
REFRAIN.
Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!
Je - sus will give you rest, Oh! why won't you come in
hap - py rest,
sim - ple trust - ing faith Je - sus will give you rest.

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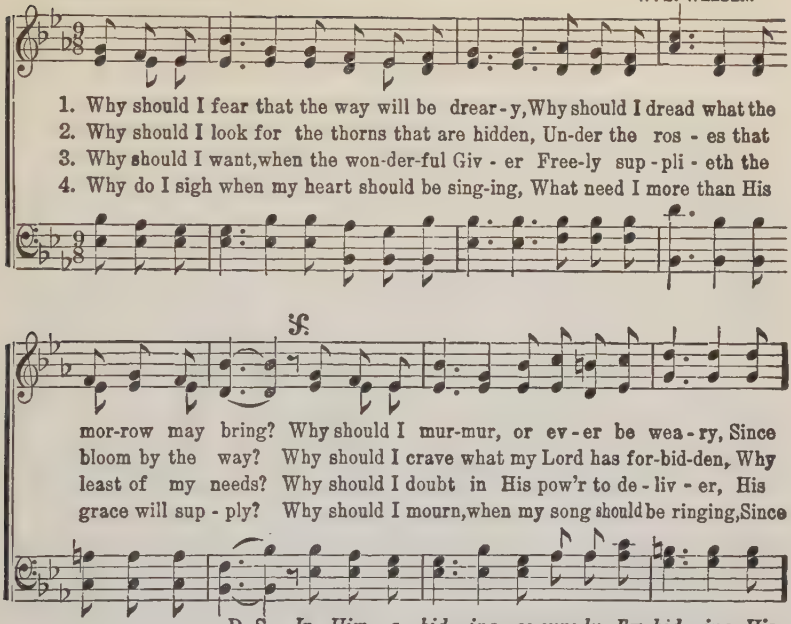
No. 103. Why Should I?

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. S. WEEDEN.


1. Why should I fear that the way will be drear - y, Why should I dread what the
2. Why should I look for the thorns that are hidden, Un-der the ros - es that
3. Why should I want, when the won-der-ful Giv - er Free-ly sup - pli - eth the
4. Why do I sigh when my heart should be sing-ing, What need I more than His
mor-row may bring? Why should I mur-mur, or ev - er be wea - ry, Since
bloom by the way? Why should I crave what my Lord has for-bid-den, Why
least of my needs? Why should I doubt in His pow'r to de - liv - er, His
grace will sup - ply? Why should I mourn, when my song should be ringing, Since
D. S.—*In Him a - bid - ing, se-cure-ly I'm hid - ing, His*
FINE. CHORUS.
Je - sus is with me, my Sav-ior, my King?
ques-tion His law, or re - fuse to o - bey? Praise Him for-ev - er, He
grace to sus-tain, or the way that He leads?
Je - sus is with me, and all things have I?
love in my soul like a fount-ain o'er - flows.
D. S.
leav-eth me nev - er, But grace and com-pas-sion up-on me be - stows;

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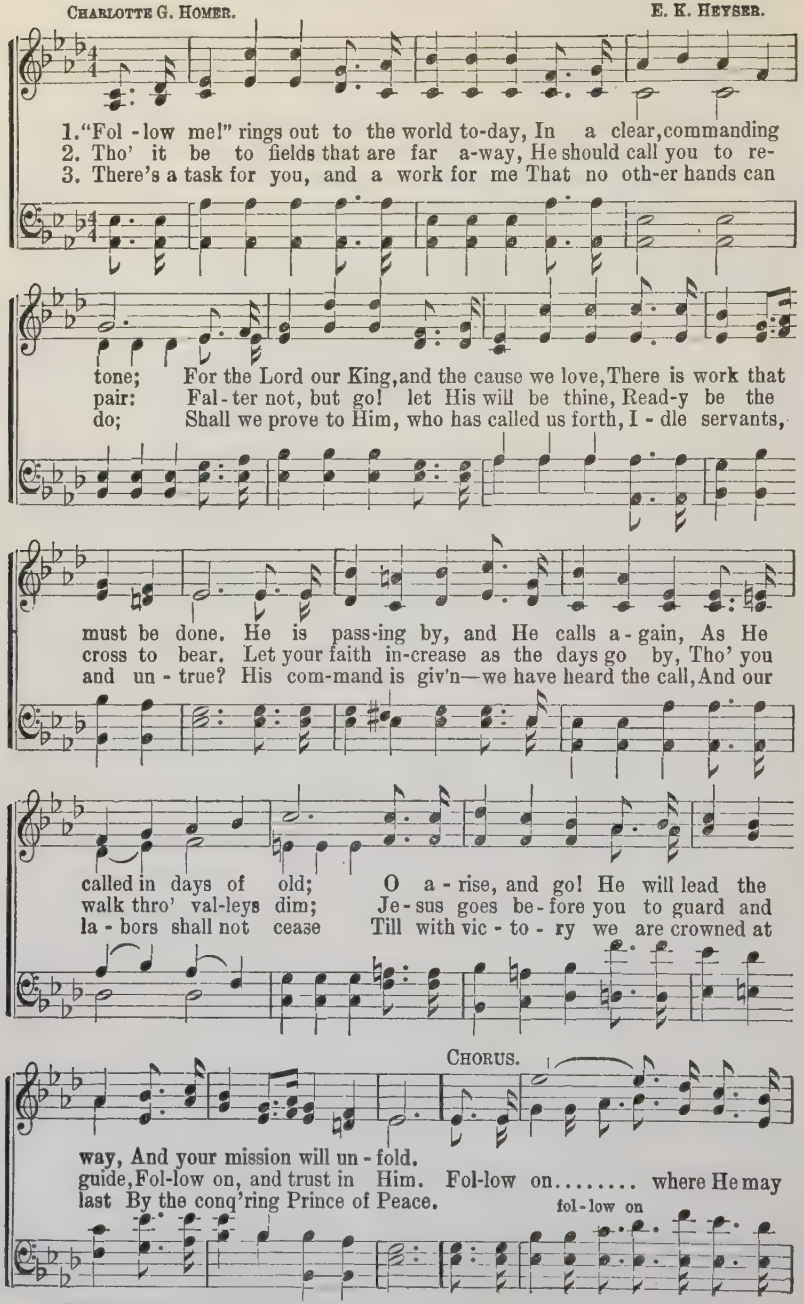
No. 104. Follow On!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. E. K. HEYSER.


1."Fol - low me!" rings out to the world to-day, In a clear, commanding
2. Tho' it be to fields that are far a-way, He should call you to re-
3. There's a task for you, and a work for me That no oth-er hands can
tone; For the Lord our King, and the cause we love, There is work that
pair: Fal - ter not, but go! let His will be thine, Read-y be the
do; Shall we prove to Him, who has called us forth, I - dle servants,
must be done. He is pass-ing by, and He calls a - gain, As He
cross to bear. Let your faith in-crease as the days go by, Tho' you
and un - true? His com-mand is giv'n—we have heard the call, And our
called in days of old; O a - rise, and go! He will lead the
walk thro' val-leys dim; Je - sus goes be - fore you to guard and
la - bors shall not cease Till with vic - to - ry we are crowned at
CHORUS.
way, And your mission will un - fold.
guide, Fol-low on, and trust in Him. Fol-low on..... where He may
last By the conq'ring Prince of Peace.
fol - low on

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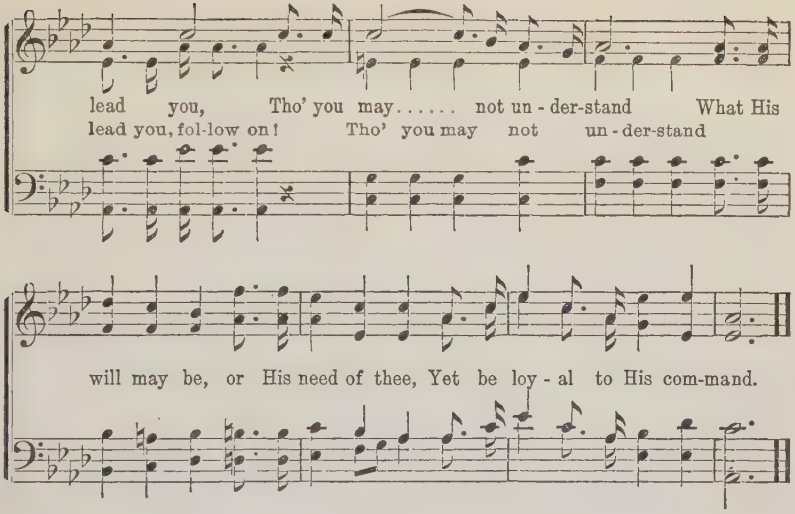
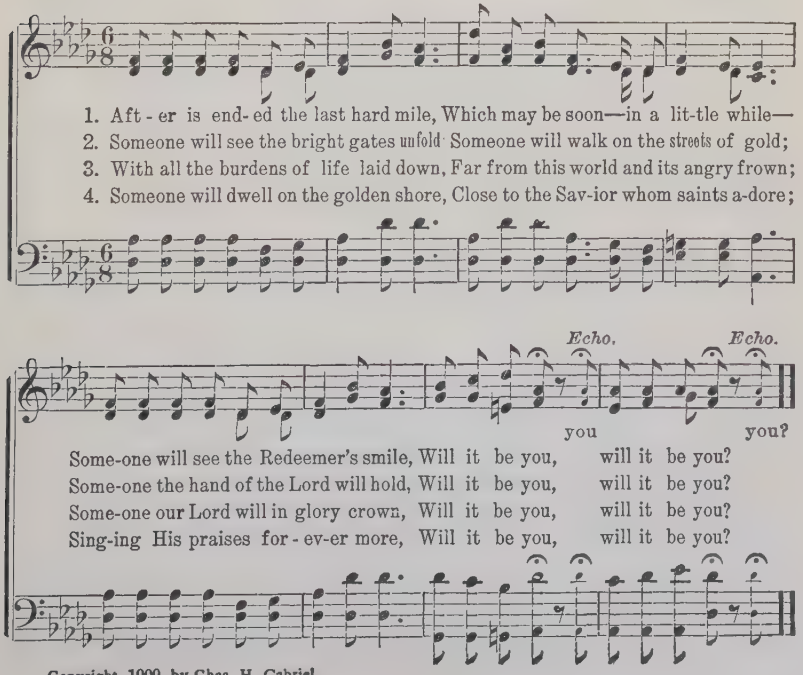
Follow On!


lead you, Tho' you may..... not un - der-stand What His
lead you, fol-low on! Tho' you may not un - der-stand
will may be, or His need of thee, Yet be loy - al to His com-mand.

No. 105. Will it Be You?

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Aft - er is end- ed the last hard mile, Which may be soon—in a lit-tle while—
2. Someone will see the bright gates unfold Someone will walk on the streets of gold;
3. With all the burdens of life laid down, Far from this world and its angry frown;
4. Someone will dwell on the golden shore, Close to the Sav-ior whom saints a-dore;
Echo.
Echo.
you
you?
Some-one will see the Redeemer's smile, Will it be you, will it be you?
Some-one the hand of the Lord will hold, Will it be you, will it be you?
Some-one our Lord will in glory crown, Will it be you, will it be you?
Sing-ing His praises for - ev-er more, Will it be you, will it be you?

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No. 106. Lead Me, Savior.

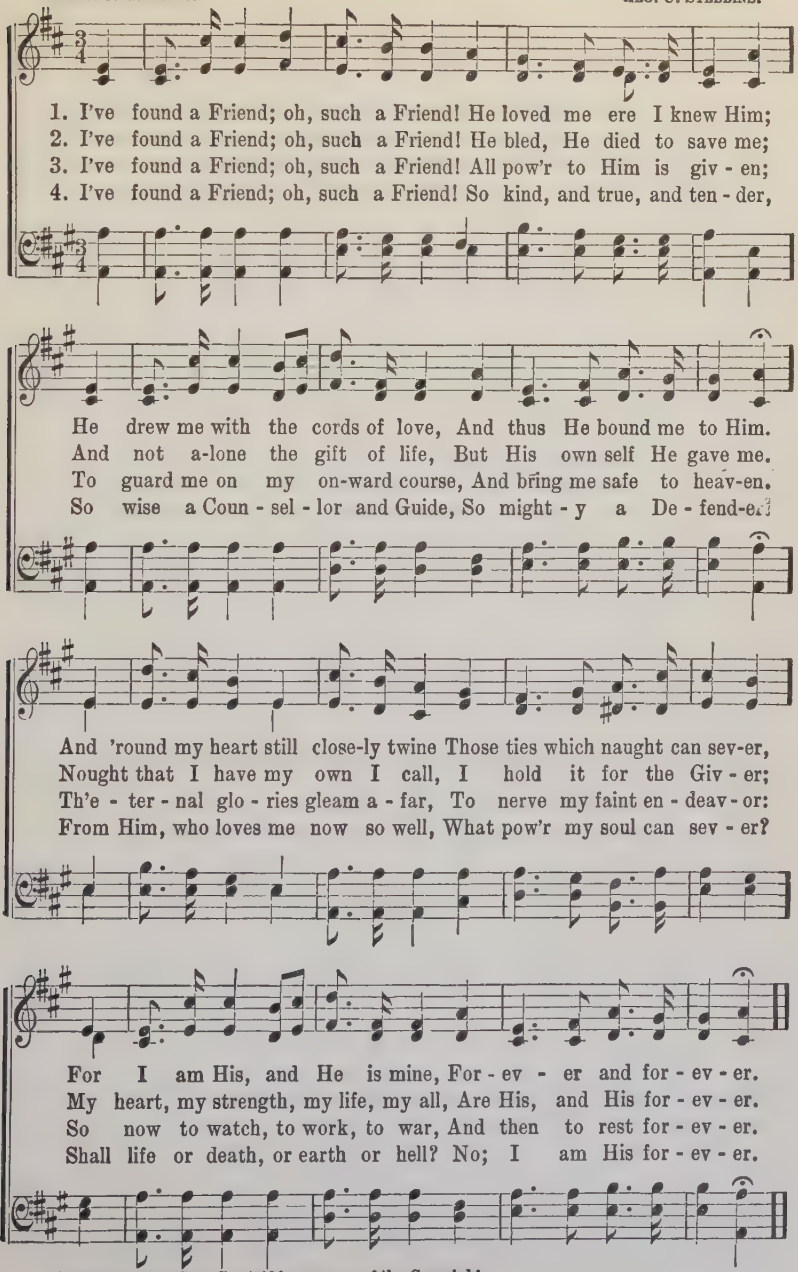
F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul When life's stormy bil - lows
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end - less day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly. Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
I would in Thy love a - bide.
Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gen-tly down the stream of
lest I stray;
rit.
time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way, (all the way.)

From Carols of Joy. By per.

No. 107. I've Found a Friend.

Rev. J. G. Small. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend-er!
And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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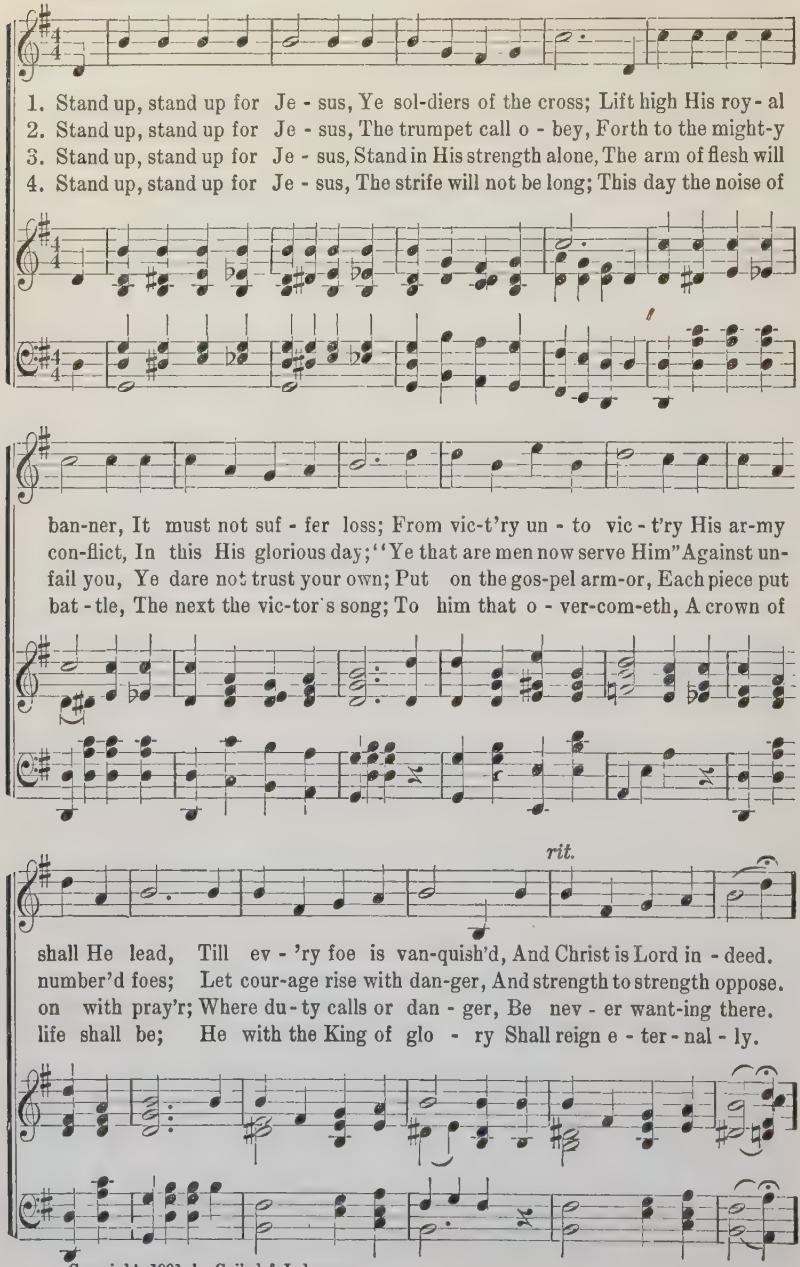
No. 108. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBLE.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone, The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar-my
con-flict, In this His glorious day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" Against un-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel arm-or, Each piece put
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song; To him that o - ver-com-eth, A crown of
rit.
shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
number'd foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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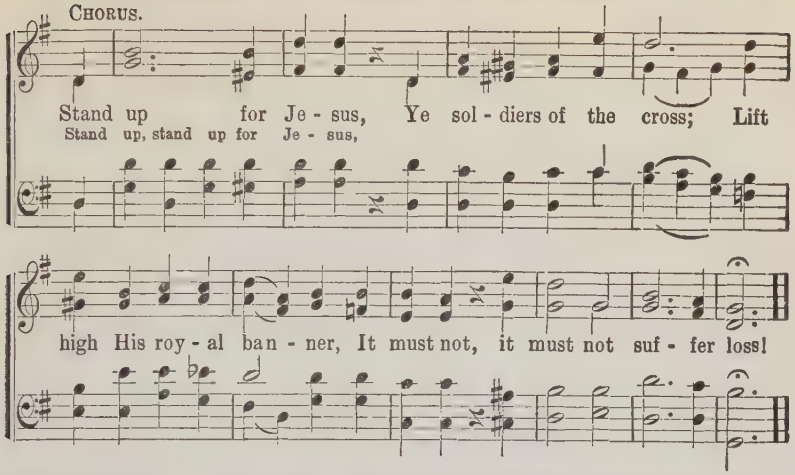
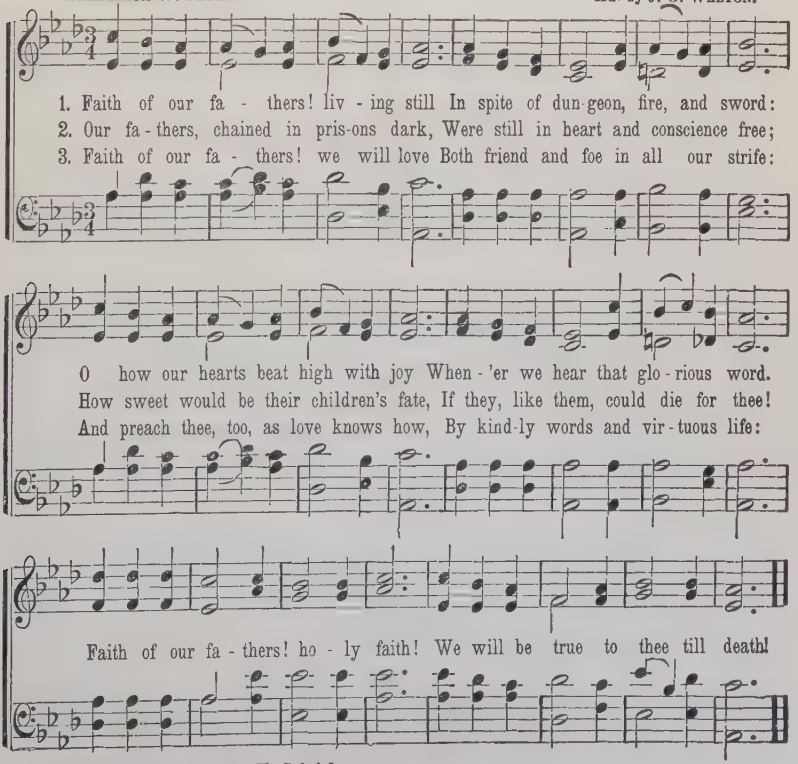
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!


CHORUS.
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss!

No. 109. Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER. Ad. by J. G. WALTON.


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When - 'er we hear that glo - rious word.
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

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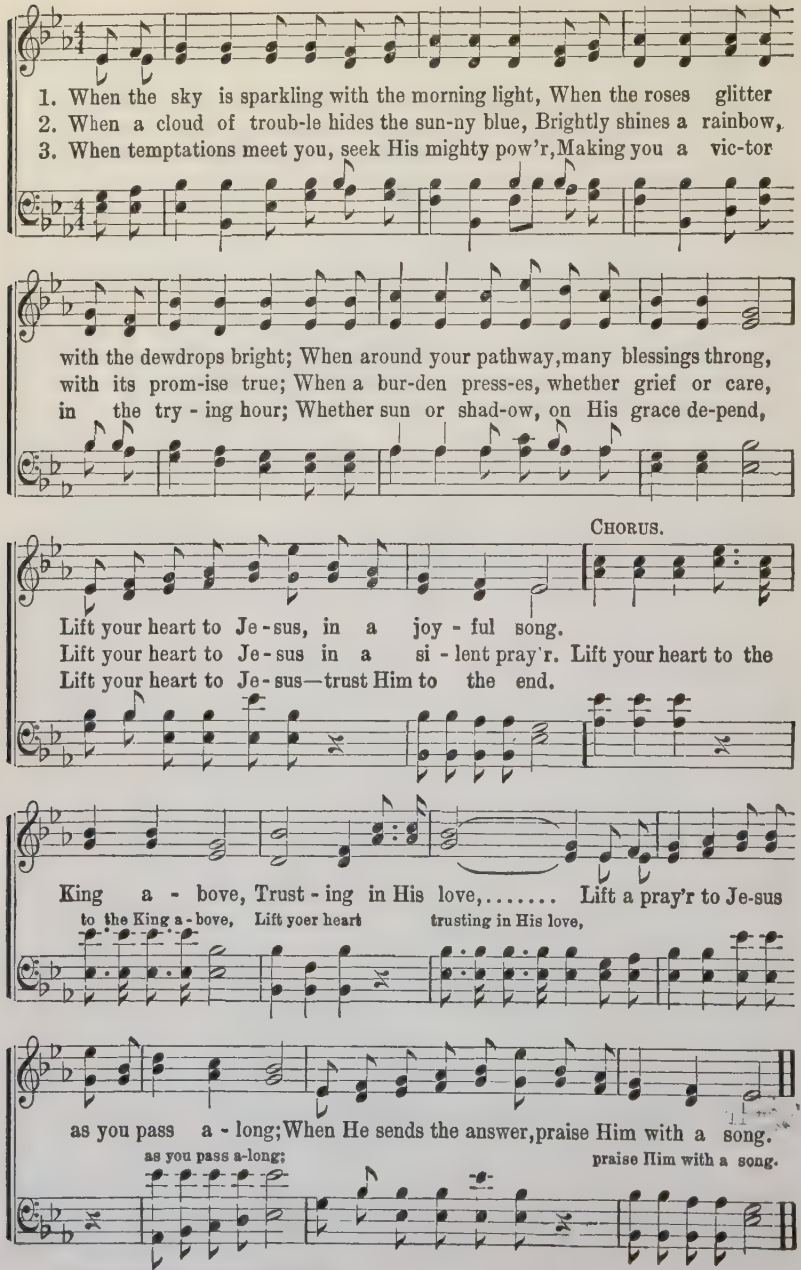
No. 110. Lift Your Heart to Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. When the sky is sparkling with the morning light, When the roses glitter
2. When a cloud of troub-le hides the sun-ny blue, Brightly shines a rainbow,
3. When temptations meet you, seek His mighty pow'r, Making you a vic-tor
with the dewdrops bright; When around your pathway, many blessings throng,
with its prom-ise true; When a bur-den press-es, whether grief or care,
in the try - ing hour; Whether sun or shad-ow, on His grace de-pend,
CHORUS.
Lift your heart to Je-sus, in a joy - ful song.
Lift your heart to Je-sus in a si - lent pray'r. Lift your heart to the
Lift your heart to Je-sus—trust Him to the end.
King a - bove, Trust - ing in His love,..... Lift a pray'r to Je-sus
to the King a - bove, Lift yoer heart trusting in His love,
as you pass a - long; When He sends the answer, praise Him with a song.
as you pass a-long; praise Him with a song.

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No. 111. It Will Never Grow Old.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The sto - ry of sal - va - tion so dear, so sweet to me, It will
2. It broke my heart and bro't me a cap - tive to His feet, It will
3. May it be last to charm me when life's work here is done, It will
nev - er grow old, it will nev - er grow old; Each time it is re-
nev - er grow old, it will nev - er grow old: And sweetly wrought with-
nev - er grow old, it will nev - er grow old; And first in heav'n to
D. S.—Till for my ran-somed
peat - ed new beau-ties there I see, Oh, the pre - cious gos - pel
in me re-demp-tion's work com-plete, Oh, the pre - cious gos - pel
greet me be - fore the great white throne, Oh, the pre - cious gos - pel
spir - it the pearl-y gates un - fold, Tell the bless - ed gos - pel
Fine. Chorus.
sto - ry: 'Twill nev - er grow old. Tell it o - ver and o - ver, and
sto - ry: 'Twill nev - er grow old.
D. S.
o - ver a - gain, Tell it o - ver and o - ver, and o - ver a-gain;

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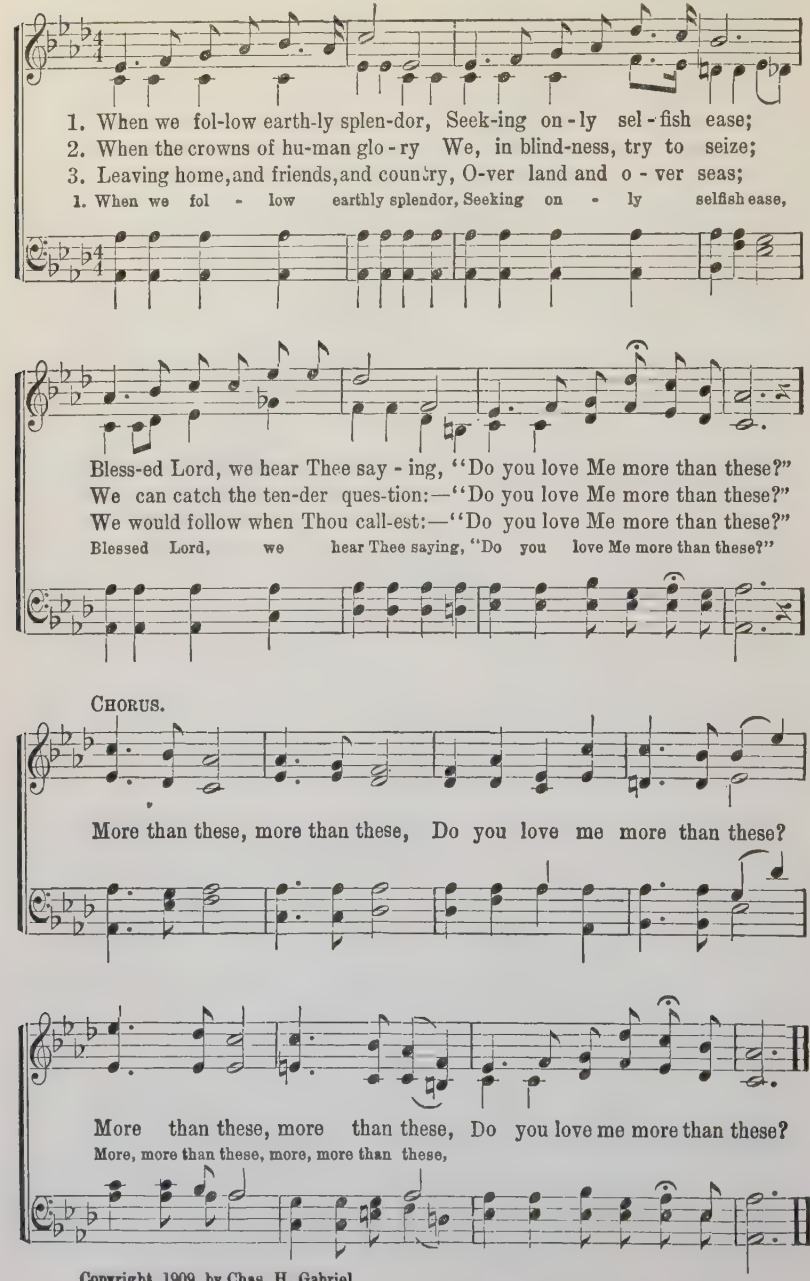
No. 112. Do You Love Me More Than These?

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED A. FILLMORE.


1. When we fol-low earth-ly splen-dor, Seek-ing on-ly sel-fish ease;
2. When the crowns of hu-man glo-ry We, in blind-ness, try to seize;
3. Leaving home, and friends, and country, O-ver land and o-ver seas;
1. When we fol - low earthly splendor, Seeking on - ly selfish ease,
Bless-ed Lord, we hear Thee say-ing, "Do you love Me more than these?"
We can catch the ten-der ques-tion:—"Do you love Me more than these?"
We would follow when Thou call-est:—"Do you love Me more than these?"
Blessed Lord, we hear Thee saying, "Do you love Me more than these?"
CHORUS.
More than these, more than these, Do you love me more than these?
More than these, more than these, Do you love me more than these?
More, more than these, more, more than these,

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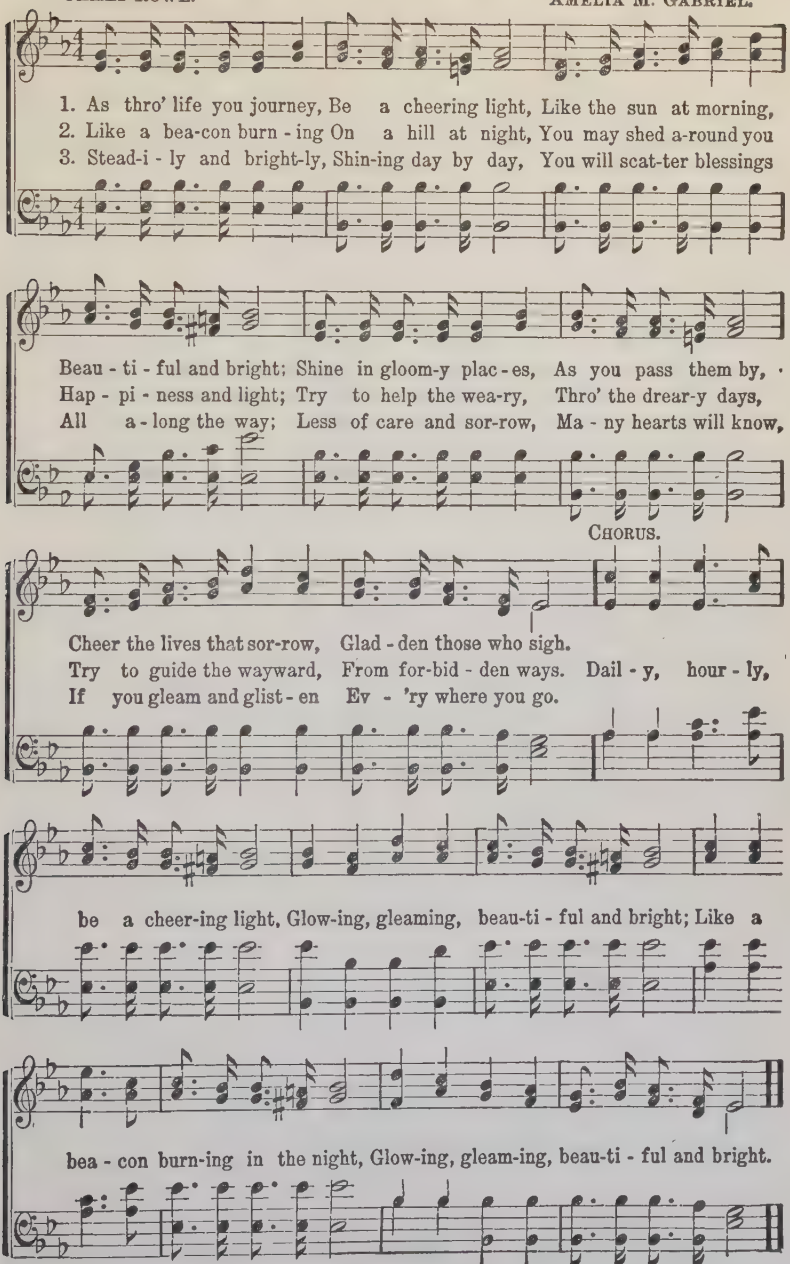
No. 113. Be a Cheering Light.

JAMES ROWE. AMELIA M. GABRIEL.


1. As thro' life you journey, Be a cheering light, Like the sun at morning,
2. Like a bea-con burn - ing On a hill at night, You may shed a-round you
3. Stead-i - ly and bright-ly, Shin-ing day by day, You will scat-ter blessings
Beau - ti - ful and bright; Shine in gloom-y plac - es, As you pass them by,
Hap - pi - ness and light; Try to help the wea-ry, Thro' the drear-y days,
All a - long the way; Less of care and sor-row, Ma - ny hearts will know,
CHORUS.
Cheer the lives that sor-row, Glad - den those who sigh.
Try to guide the wayward, From for-bid - den ways. Dail - y, hour - ly,
If you gleam and glist - en Ev - 'ry where you go.
be a cheer-ing light, Glow-ing, gleaming, beau-ti - ful and bright; Like a
bea - con burn-ing in the night, Glow-ing, gleam-ing, beau-ti - ful and bright.

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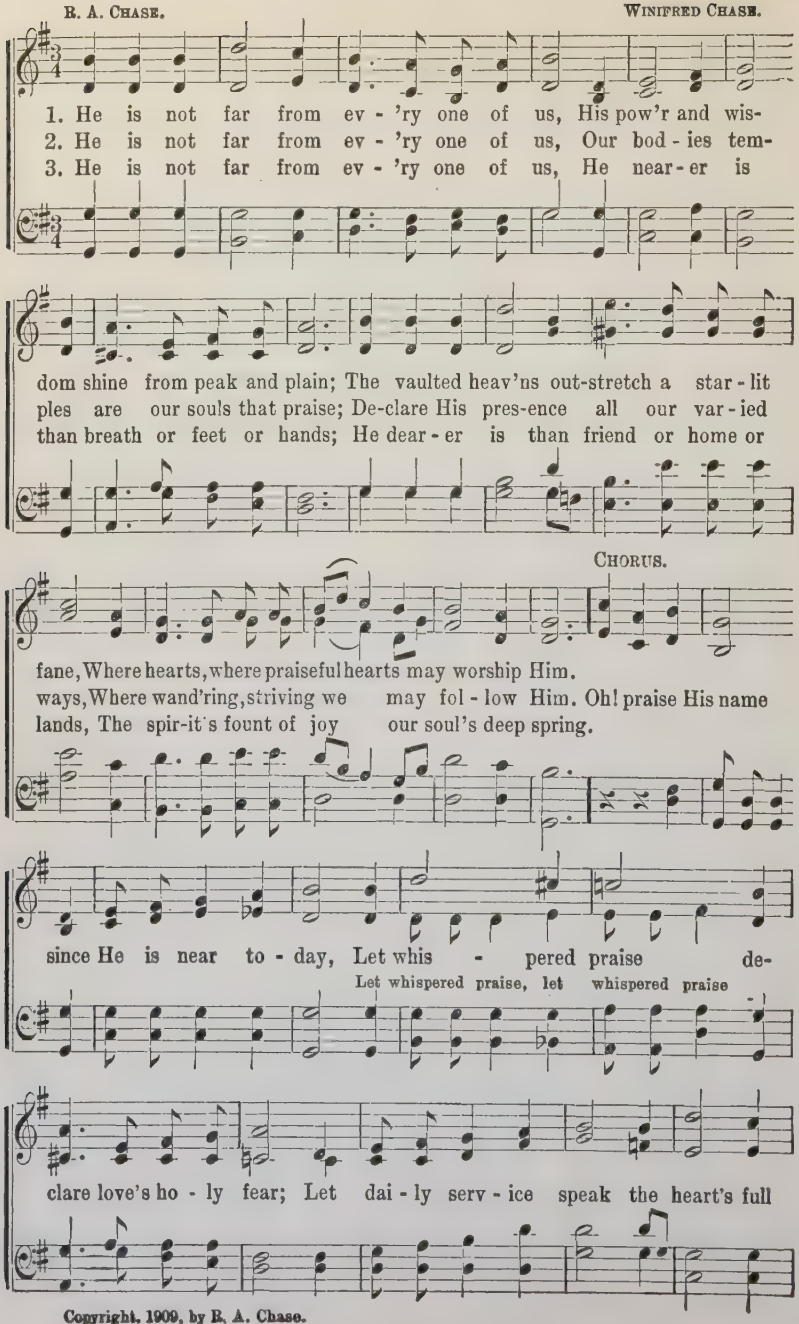
No. 114. He is Not Far Away.

R. A. CHASE. WINIFRED CHASE.


1. He is not far from ev - 'ry one of us, His pow'r and wis-
2. He is not far from ev - 'ry one of us, Our bod - ies tem-
3. He is not far from ev - 'ry one of us, He near - er is
dom shine from peak and plain; The vaulted heav'ns out-stretch a star - lit
ples are our souls that praise; De-clare His pres-ence all our var - ied
than breath or feet or hands; He dear - er is than friend or home or
CHORUS.
fane, Where hearts, where praiseful hearts may worship Him.
ways, Where wand'ring, striving we may fol - low Him. Oh! praise His name
lands, The spir-it's fount of joy our soul's deep spring.
since He is near to - day, Let whis - pered praise de-
Let whispered praise, let whispered praise
clare love's ho - ly fear; Let dai - ly serv - ice speak the heart's full

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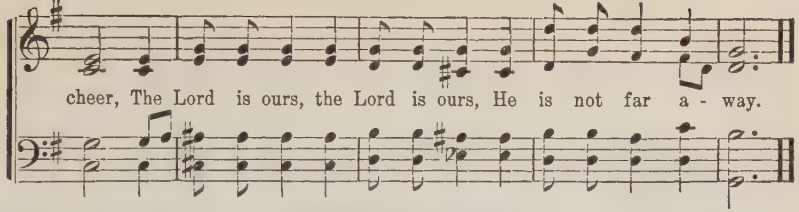
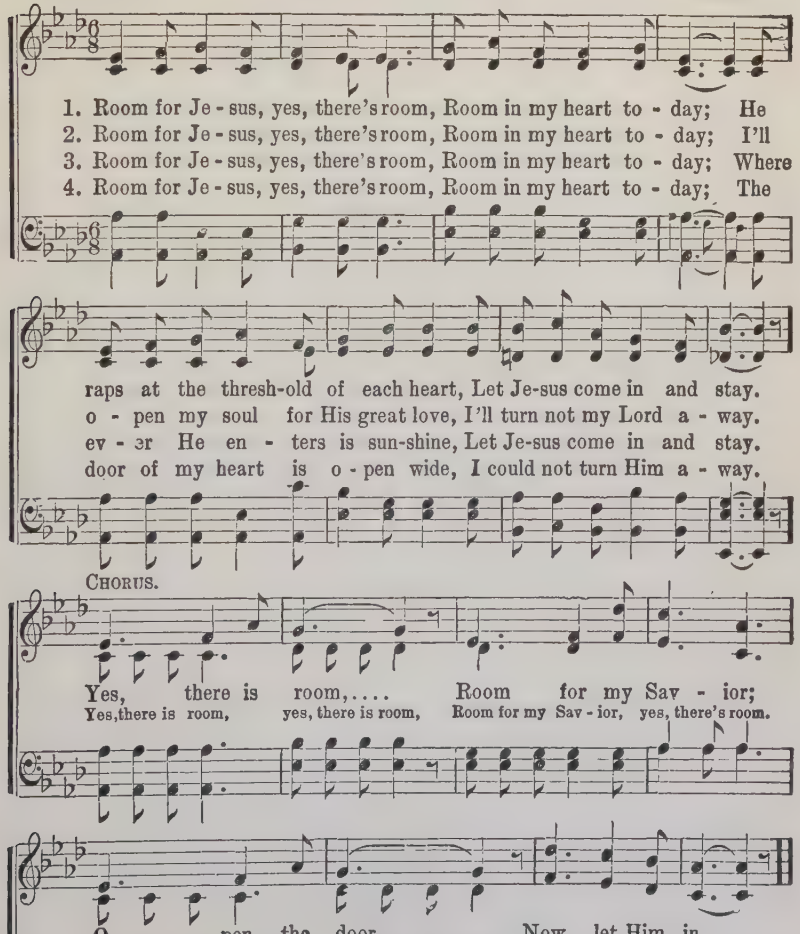
He Is Not Far Away.



No. 115. Room for Jesus.

Mrs. P. C. C. Mrs. Paul C. Curnick.


1. Room for Je - sus, yes, there's room, Room in my heart to - day; He
2. Room for Je - sus, yes, there's room, Room in my heart to - day; I'll
3. Room for Je - sus, yes, there's room, Room in my heart to - day; Where
4. Room for Je - sus, yes, there's room, Room in my heart to - day; The
raps at the thresh-old of each heart, Let Je-sus come in and stay.
o - pen my soul for His great love, I'll turn not my Lord a - way.
ev - er He en - ters is sun-shine, Let Je-sus come in and stay.
door of my heart is o - pen wide, I could not turn Him a - way.
Chorus.
Yes, there is room,.... Room for my Sav - ior;
Yes, there is room, yes, there is room, Room for my Sav - ior, yes, there's room.
O - pen the door,..... Now let Him in.
O - pen the door, o - pen the door,

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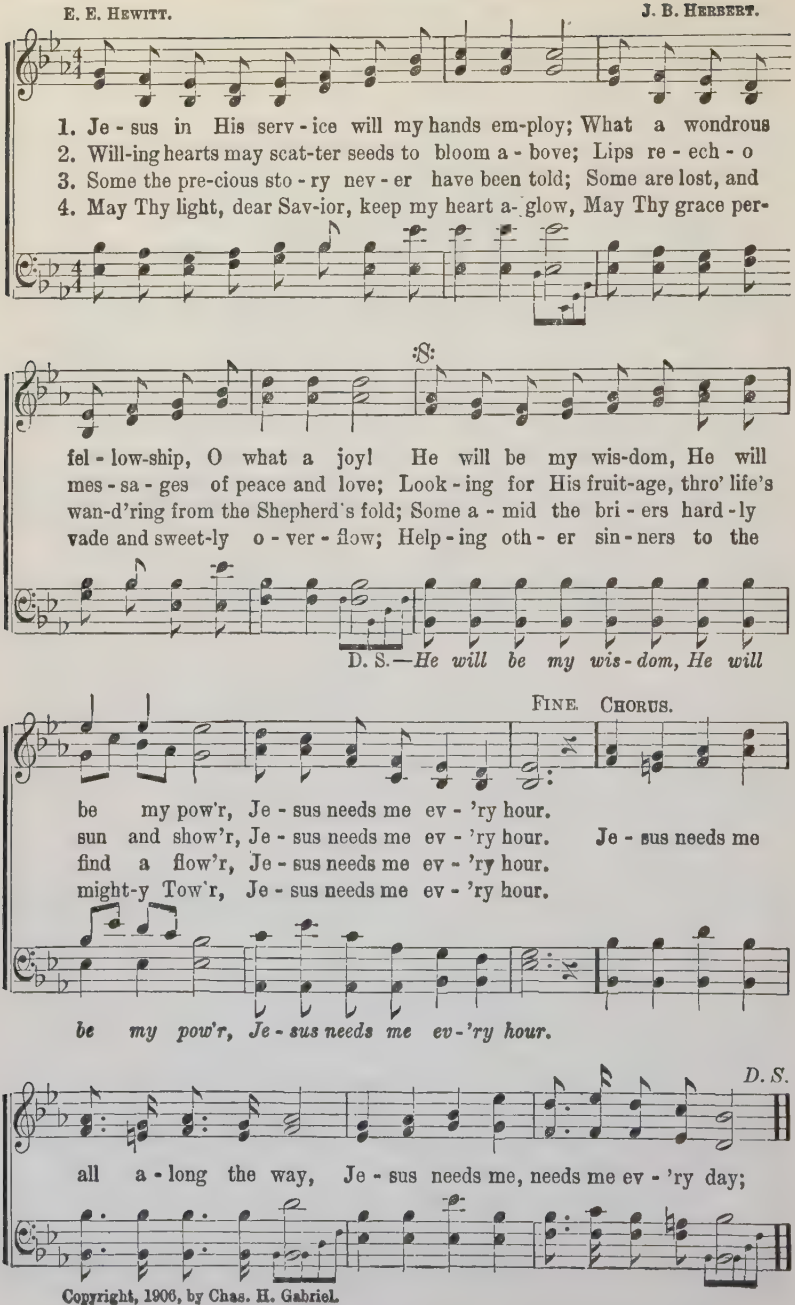
No. 116. Jesus Needs Me.

E. E. HEWITT. J. B. HERBERT.


1. Je - sus in His serv - ice will my hands em-ploy; What a wondrous
2. Will-ing hearts may scat-ter seeds to bloom a - bove; Lips re - ech - o
3. Some the pre-cious sto - ry nev - er have been told; Some are lost, and
4. May Thy light, dear Sav-ior, keep my heart a- glow, May Thy grace per-
fel - low-ship, O what a joy! He will be my wis-dom, He will
mes - sa - ges of peace and love; Look - ing for His fruit-age, thro' life's
wan-d'ring from the Shepherd's fold; Some a - mid the bri - ers hard - ly
vade and sweet-ly o - ver - flow; Help - ing oth - er sin - ners to the
D. S.—He will be my wis - dom, He will
FINE. CHORUS.
be my pow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
sun and show'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
find a flow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
might-y Tow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
Je - sus needs me
be my pow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
D. S.
all a - long the way, Je - sus needs me, needs me ev - 'ry day;

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No. 117. Let Jesus Have His Way.

J. H. SAMMIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Let Je - sus have His way, Dear Sav - ior of the lost; Come, yield thy
2. Let Je - sus have His way, Whose will is al-ways best; Their con-fi-
3. Let Je - sus have His way, He sends no need-less pain; To toil, to
self to Him to-day, What-ev-er be the cost. Let Je - sus have His
dence He'll ne'er betray Who put Him to the test. Let Je - sus have His
rest, to go or stay, To suf-fer or to reign. Let Je - sus have His
way, Nor dare to trust your own; Their steps can never go astray, Who
way, If at the throne of Grace You'd find acceptance when you pray, And
way, And great shall be thy peace; Rest in His love, His voice o-bey, And
CHORUS.
fol - low Him a - lone.
see our Father's face. Let Je - sus have His way, Let Je - sus
all re-sist-ance cease. Je-sus have His way, Jesus have His
have His way, Their steps can never go astray, Who fol-low Him a-lone.
way;

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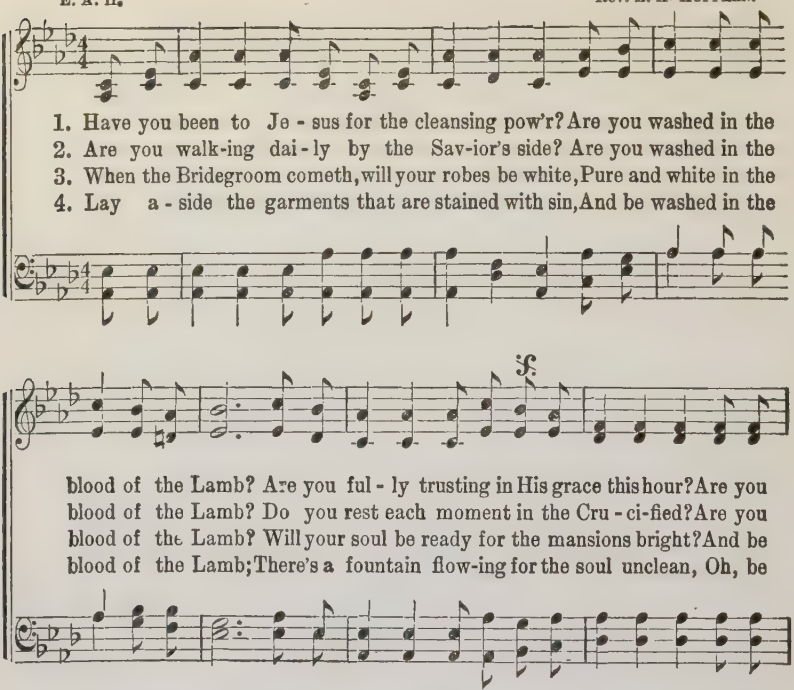
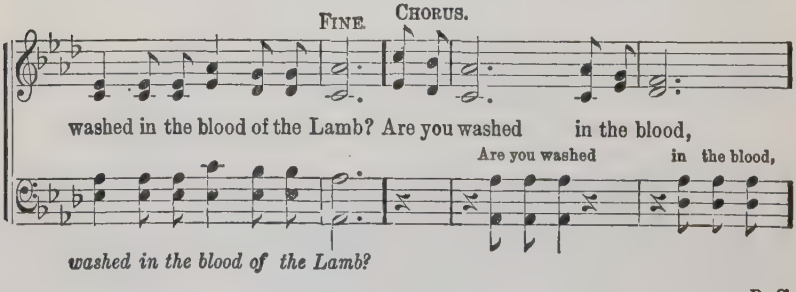
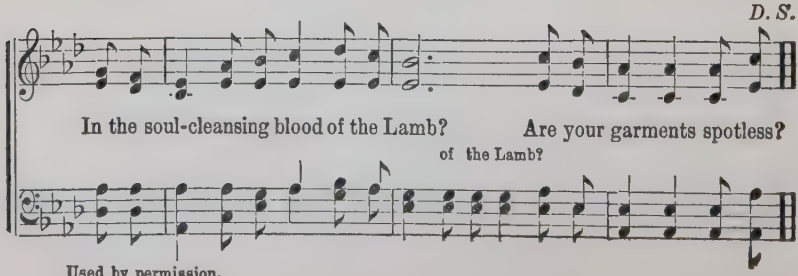
No. 118. Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright? And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be
D. S.—Are they white as snow? Are you


FINE.
CHORUS.
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
washed in the blood of the Lamb?



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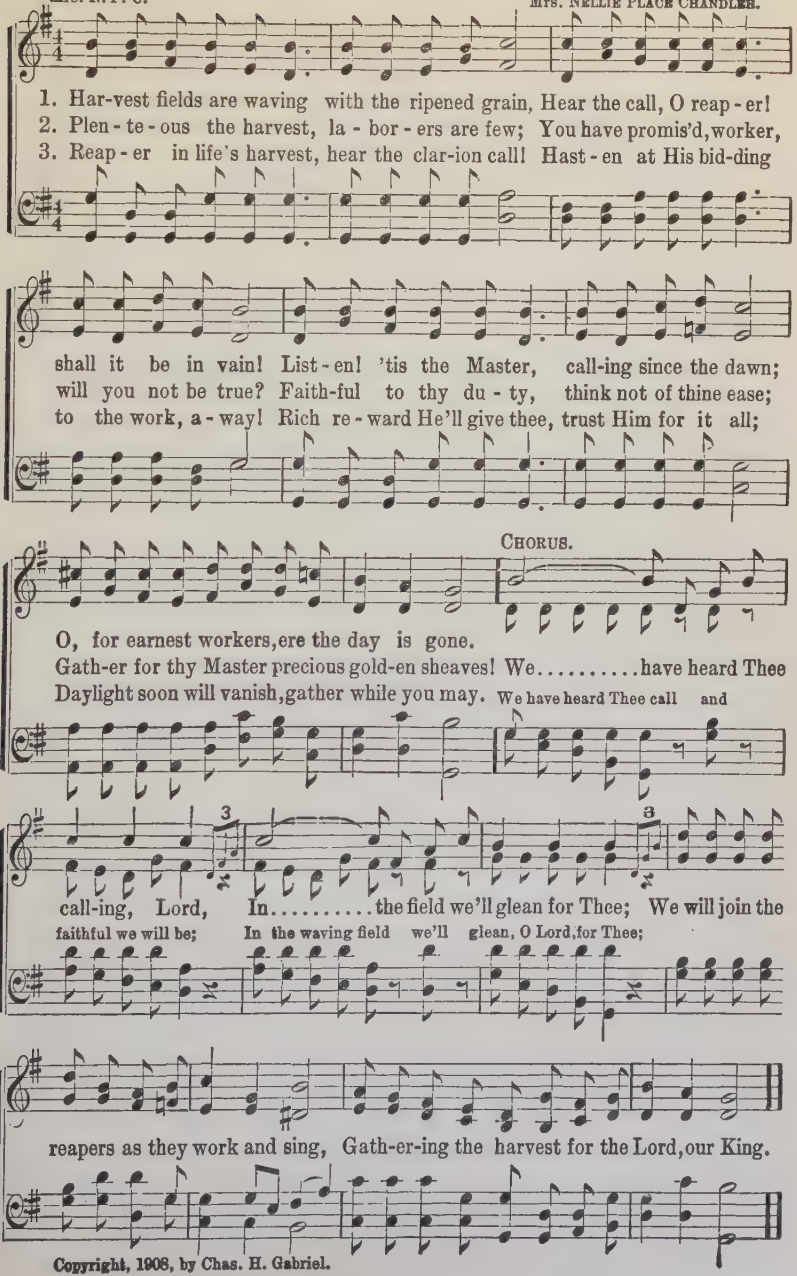
No. 119. Gathering for the King.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.


1. Har-vest fields are waving with the ripened grain, Hear the call, O reap-er!
2. Plen-te-ous the harvest, la-bor-ers are few; You have promis'd, worker,
3. Reap-er in life's harvest, hear the clar-ion call! Hast-en at His bid-ding
shall it be in vain! List-en! 'tis the Master, call-ing since the dawn;
will you not be true? Faith-ful to thy du-ty, think not of thine ease;
to the work, a-way! Rich re-ward He'll give thee, trust Him for it all;
Chorus.
O, for earnest workers, ere the day is gone.
Gath-er for thy Master precious gold-en sheaves! We.....have heard Thee
Daylight soon will vanish, gather while you may. We have heard Thee call and
call-ing, Lord, In.....the field we'll glean for Thee; We will join the
faithful we will be; In the waving field we'll glean, O Lord, for Thee;
reapers as they work and sing, Gath-er-ing the harvest for the Lord, our King.

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No. 120. The Comforter Has Come.

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O spread the ti - dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And
ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful gale and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'r-ing mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less
tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast: The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!
Chorus.
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The
Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings

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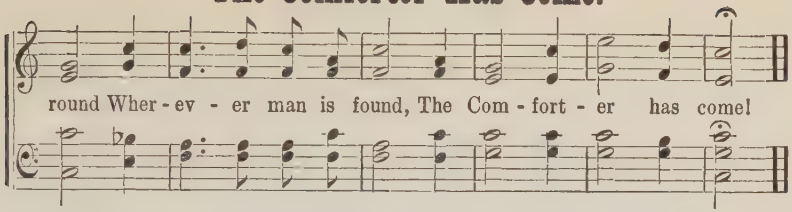
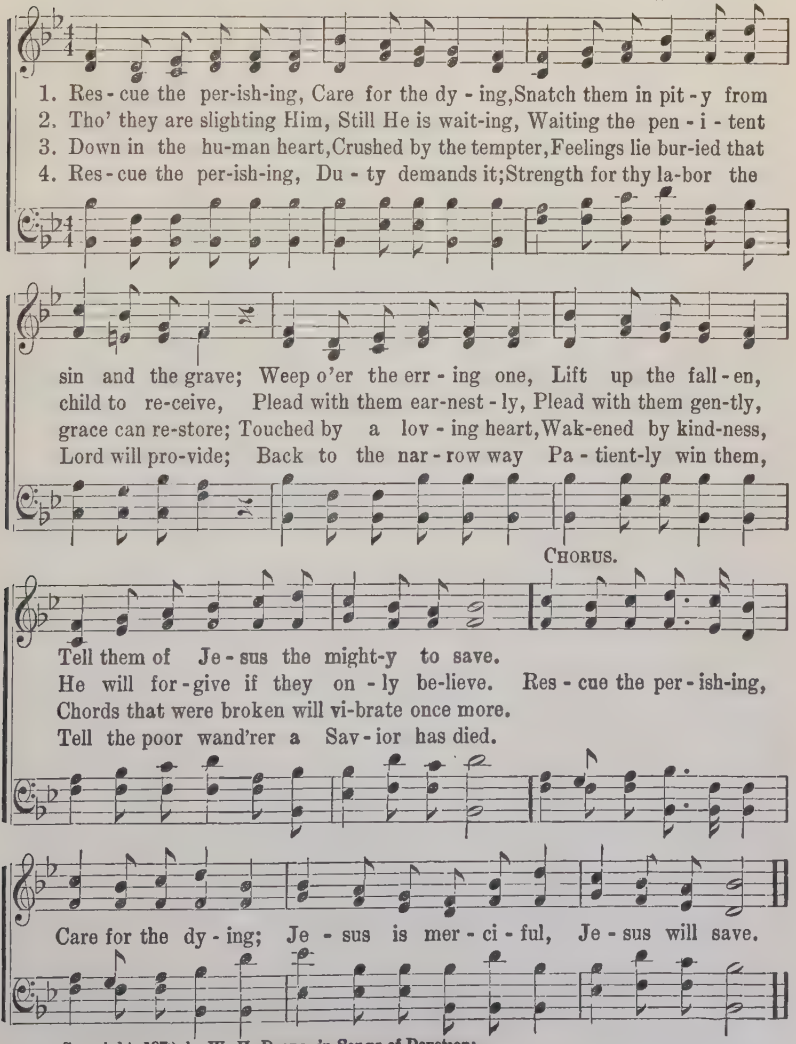
The Comforter Has Come.



No. 121. Rescue the Perishing.

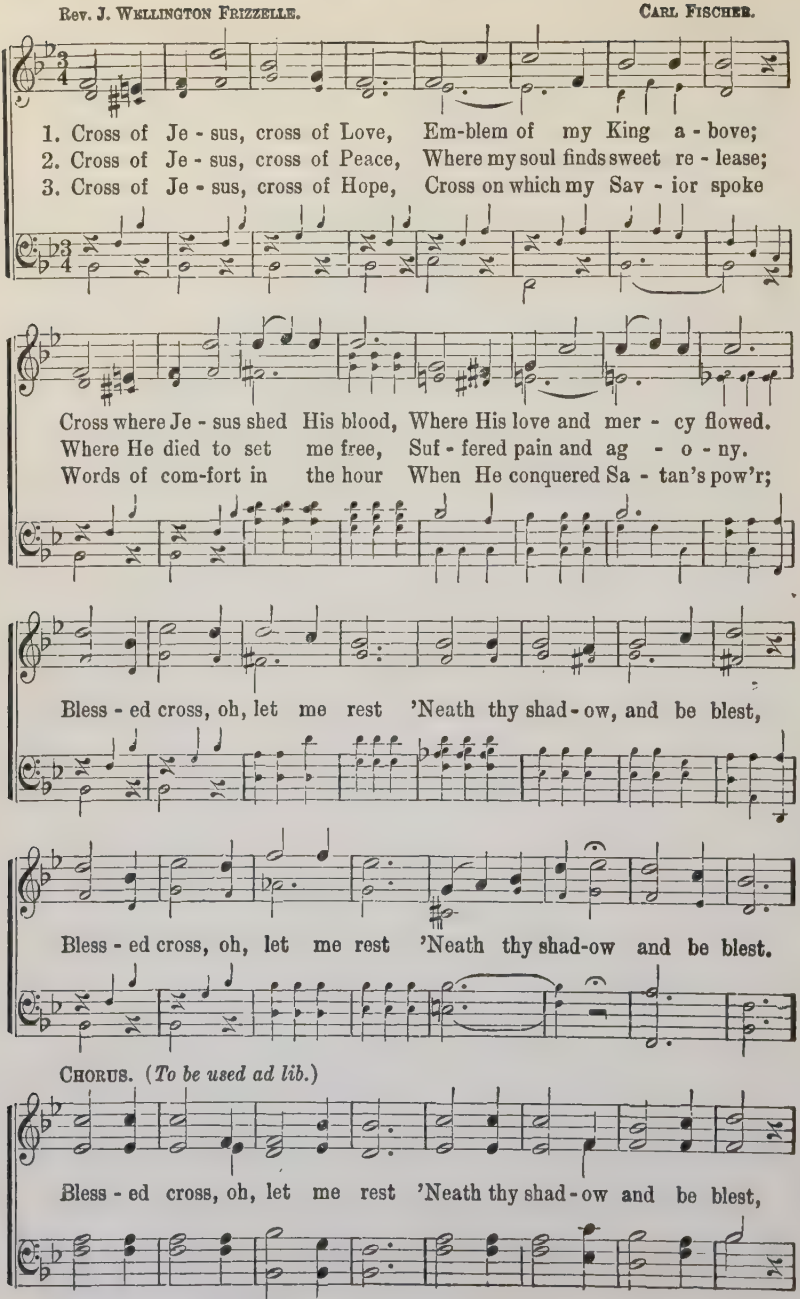
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Waiting the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive, Plead with them ear-nest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient-ly win them,
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane, in Songs of Devotion;

No. 122. Cross of Jesus.

Rev. J. Wellington Frizzelle. Carl Fischer.


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Love, Em-blem of my King a - bove;
2. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Peace, Where my soul finds sweet re - lease;
3. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Hope, Cross on which my Sav - ior spoke
Cross where Je - sus shed His blood, Where His love and mer - cy flowed.
Where He died to set me free, Suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny.
Words of com-fort in the hour When He conquered Sa - tan's pow'r;
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest,
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad-ow and be blest.
Chorus. (To be used ad lib.)
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow and be blest,

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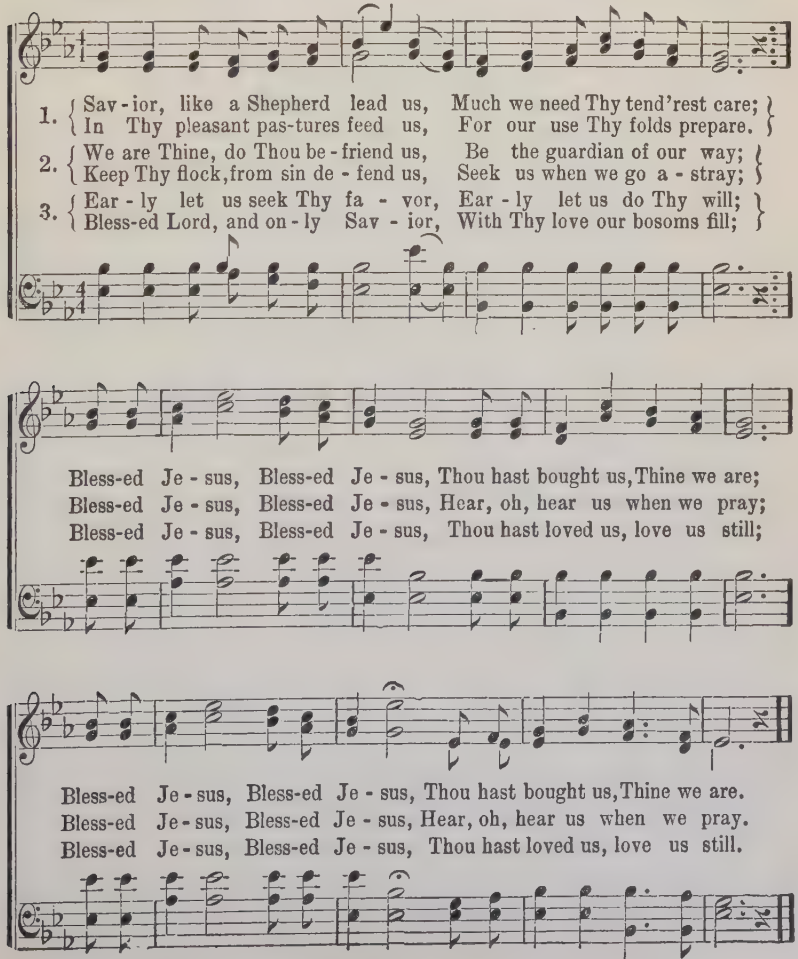
Cross of Jesus.

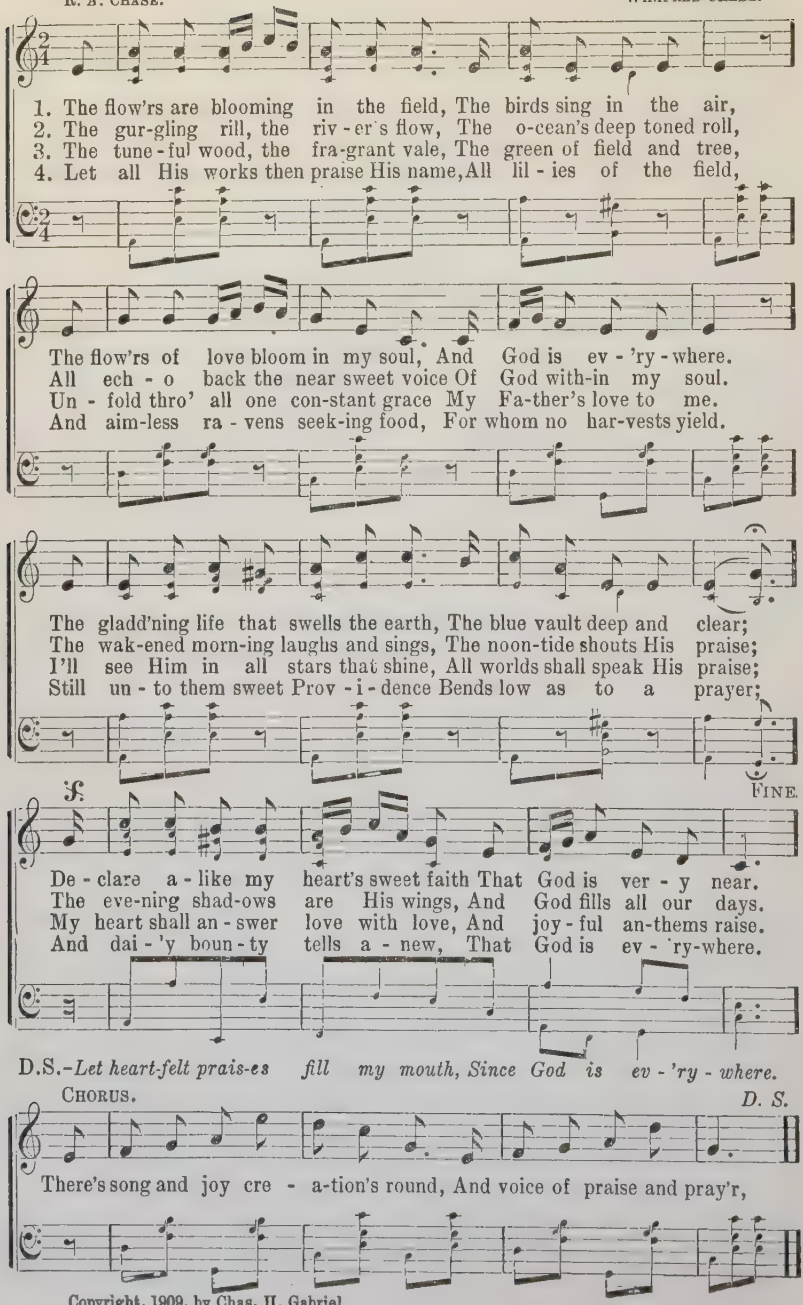
No. 123. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. Sav-ior, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare.
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;
3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
Bless-ed Lord, and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 124. God is Everywhere.

R. A. Chase. Winifred Chase.


1. The flow'rs are blooming in the field, The birds sing in the air,
2. The gur-gling rill, the riv-er's flow, The o-cean's deep toned roll,
3. The tune-ful wood, the fra-grant vale, The green of field and tree,
4. Let all His works then praise His name, All lil-ies of the field,
The flow'rs of love bloom in my soul, And God is ev-'ry-where.
All ech-o back the near sweet voice Of God with-in my soul.
Un-fold thro' all one con-stant grace My Fa-ther's love to me.
And aim-less ra-vens seek-ing food, For whom no har-vests yield.
The gladd'ning life that swells the earth, The blue vault deep and clear;
The wak-ened morn-ing laughs and sings, The noon-tide shouts His praise;
I'll see Him in all stars that shine, All worlds shall speak His praise;
Still un-to them sweet Prov-i-dence Bends low as to a prayer;
Fine.
De-clare a-like my heart's sweet faith That God is ver-y near.
The eve-ning shad-ows are His wings, And God fills all our days.
My heart shall an-swer love with love, And joy-ful an-thems raise.
And dai-'y boun-ty tells a-new, That God is ev-'ry-where.
D.S.-Let heart-felt prais-es fill my mouth, Since God is ev-'ry-where.
Chorus.
D. S.
There's song and joy cre-a-tion's round, And voice of praise and pray'r,

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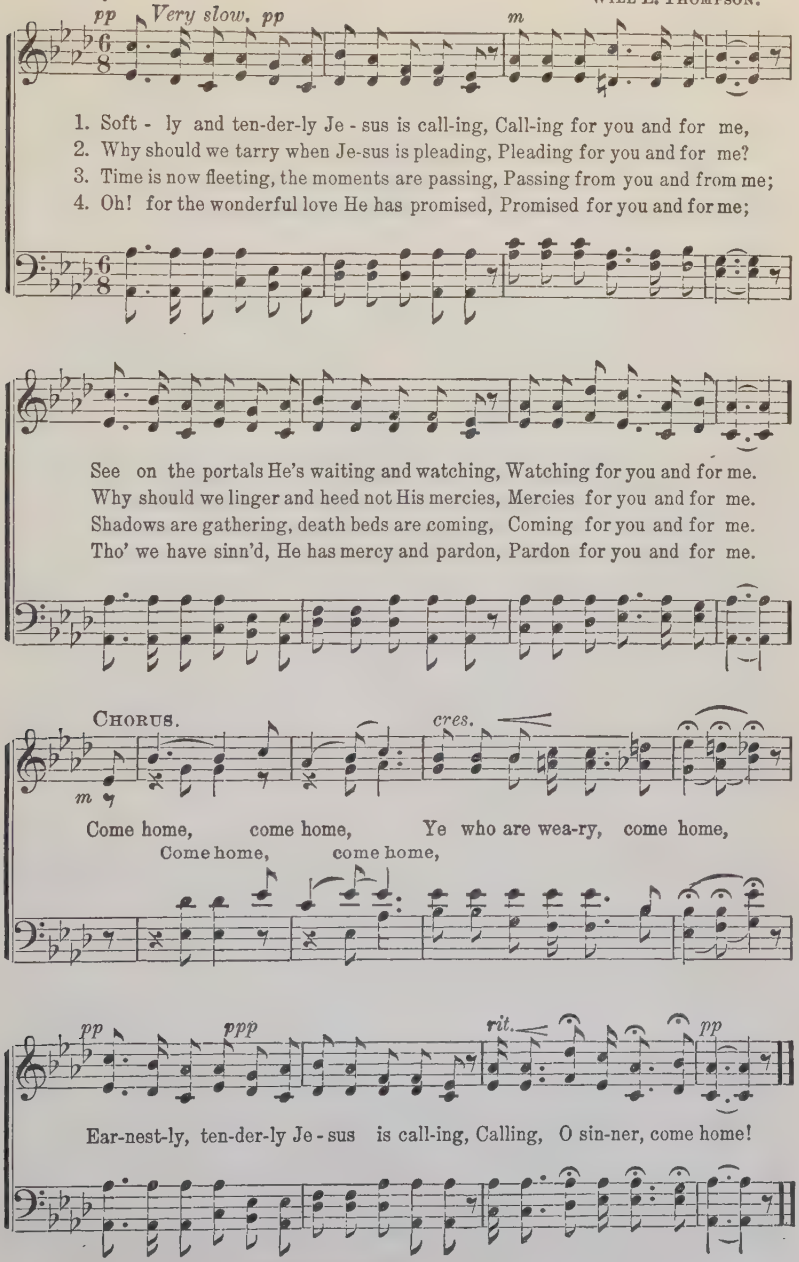
No. 125. Softly and Tenderly.

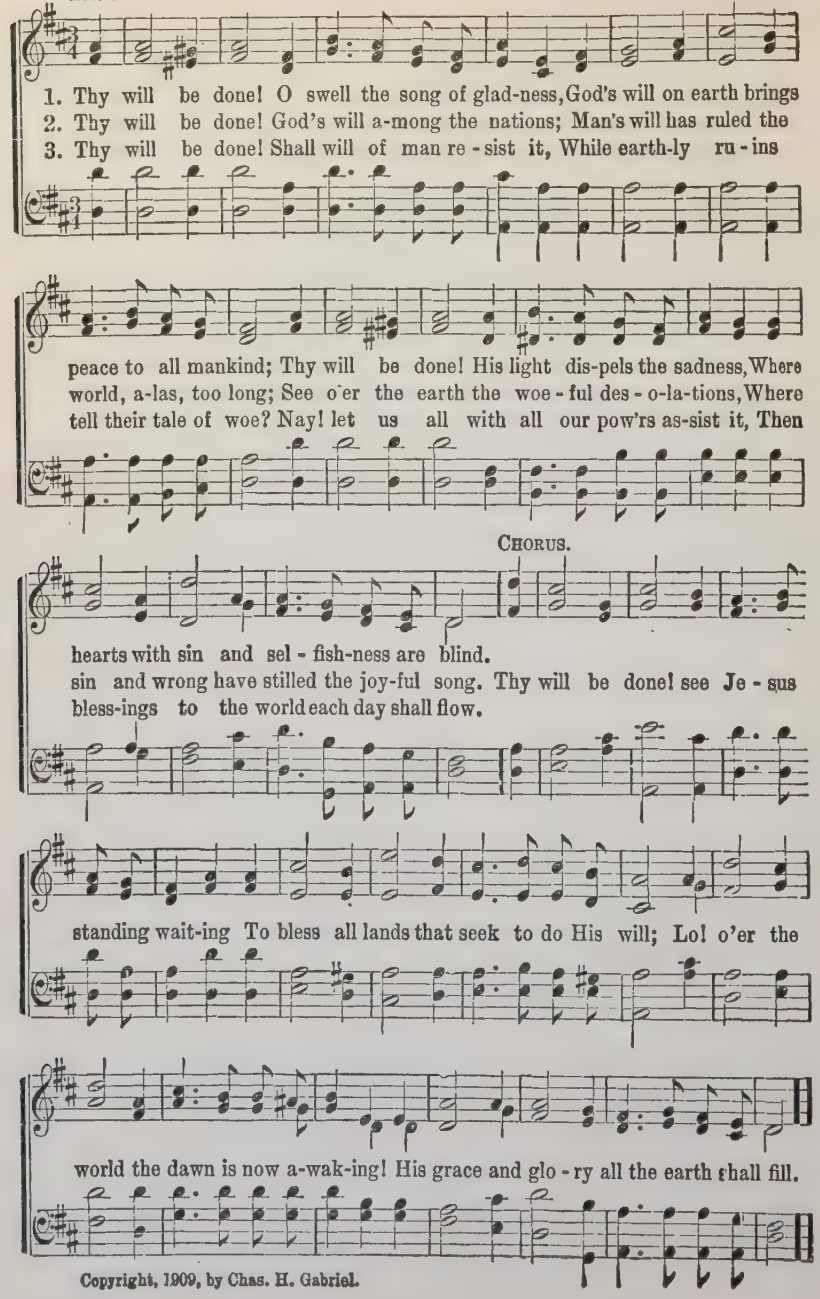
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp
Very slow. pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me.
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.
CHORUS.
cres.
m
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
pp
ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!

By per. Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

No. 126. Thy Will be Done.

Rev. C. McKIBBIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Thy will be done! O swell the song of glad-ness, God's will on earth brings
2. Thy will be done! God's will a-mong the nations; Man's will has ruled the
3. Thy will be done! Shall will of man re - sist it, While earth-ly ru - ins
peace to all mankind; Thy will be done! His light dis-pels the sadness, Where
world, a-las, too long; See o'er the earth the woe - ful des - o-la-tions, Where
tell their tale of woe? Nay! let us all with all our pow'rs as-sist it, Then
CHORUS.
hearts with sin and sel - fish-ness are blind.
sin and wrong have stilled the joy-ful song. Thy will be done! see Je - sus
bless-ings to the world each day shall flow.
standing wait-ing To bless all lands that seek to do His will; Lo! o'er the
world the dawn is now a-wak-ing! His grace and glo - ry all the earth shall fill.

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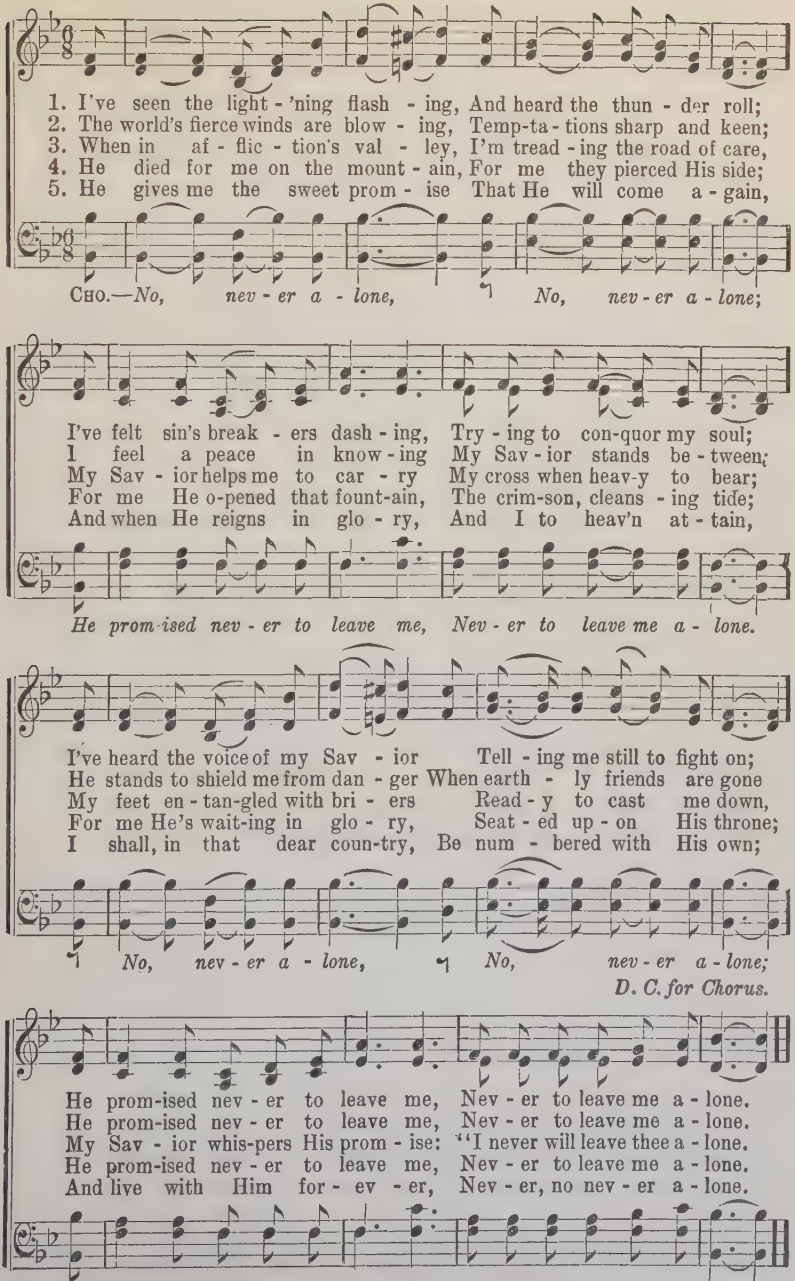
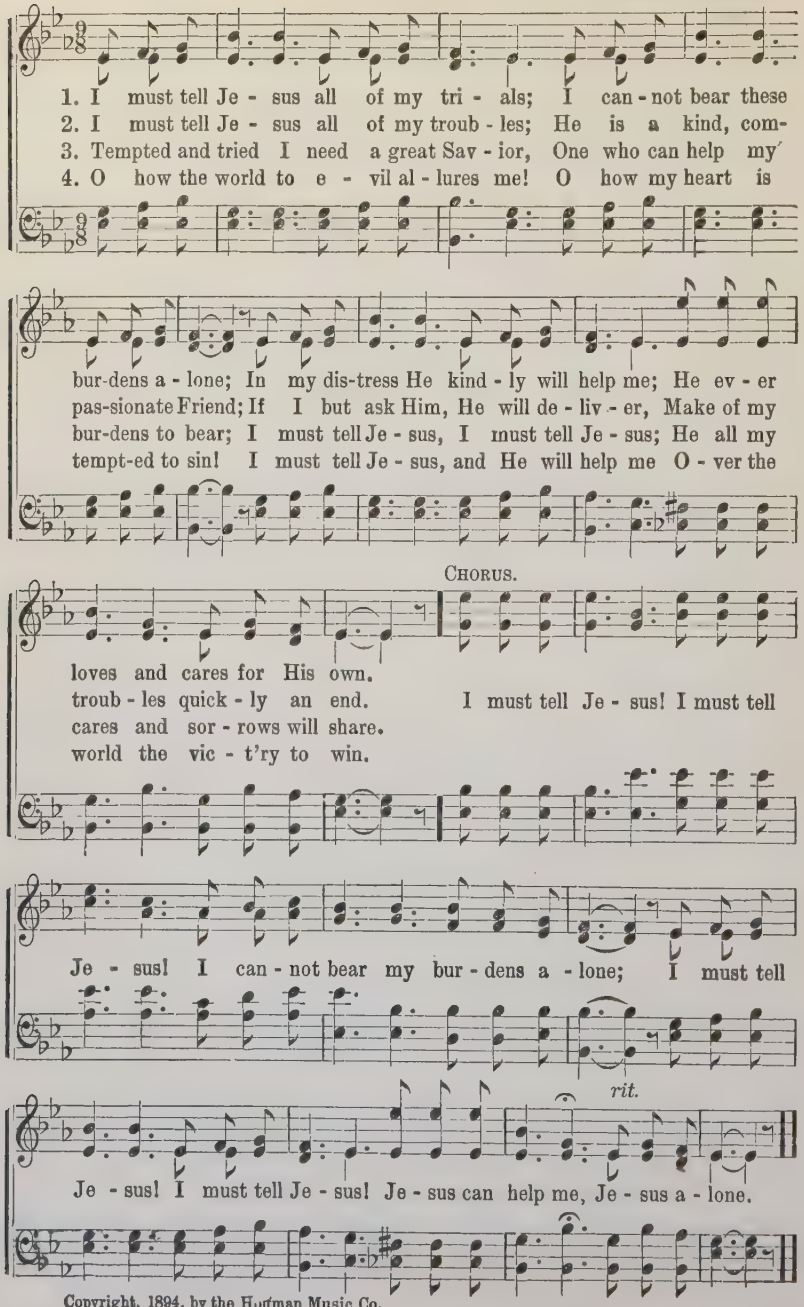
No. 127. Never Alone.


1. I've seen the light - 'ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, Temp-ta - tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley, I'm tread - ing the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mount - ain, For me they pierced His side;
5. He gives me the sweet prom - ise That He will come a - gain,
Cho.—No, nev - er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone;
I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Try - ing to con-quor my soul;
I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heav-y to bear;
For me He o-pened that fount-ain, The crim-son, cleans - ing tide;
And when He reigns in glo - ry, And I to heav'n at - tain,
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior Tell - ing me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone
My feet en - tan-gled with bri - ers Read - y to cast me down,
For me He's wait-ing in glo - ry, Seat - ed up - on His throne;
I shall, in that dear coun-try, Be num - bered with His own;
No, nev - er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone;
D. C. for Chorus.
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whis-pers His prom - ise: "I never will leave thee a - lone.
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
And live with Him for - ev - er, Nev - er, no nev - er a - lone.
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

No. 128. I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er
pas-sionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my
bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the
CHORUS.
loves and cares for His own.
troub - les quick - ly an end.
cares and sor - rows will share.
world the vic - t'ry to win.
I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell
rit.
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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No. 129. What Will It Be?

C H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If to-day, a-mid the storms of life that wild-ly beat a-round us,
2. If His love so free-ly shed a-broad can fill our hearts with glo-ry,
3. If our faith in Him can fill our hearts with joy to o-ver-flow-ing,
4. If when those we love are tak-en from us we can still a-dore Him,
We the rain-bow of our bless-ed Lord can see, And re-joice to hear Him
If the sweet-est song of earth is: "Come to Me;" If such bless-ing it af-
And the Lord, un-seen, to us so dear can be; If we love Him while in
And to Him in that dark hour for com-fort flee; As we clasp their hands on
:S:
call-ing, as when first the Shepherd found us, When we stand in His presence,
fords us just to tell the pre-cious sto-ry, When we stand in His presence,
tears and pain for har-vest we are sow-ing, When we stand in His presence,
yon-der shore, to cast our crowns be-fore Him, And we stand in His presence,
D. S.—As we stand in His pres-ence,
FINE. CHORUS.
what will it be? What will it be? oh, what will it be? With the Lord to
what will it be?
D. S.
reign thro' all e-ter-ni-ty! On that bliss-ful shore, Sav'd for-ev-er-more,

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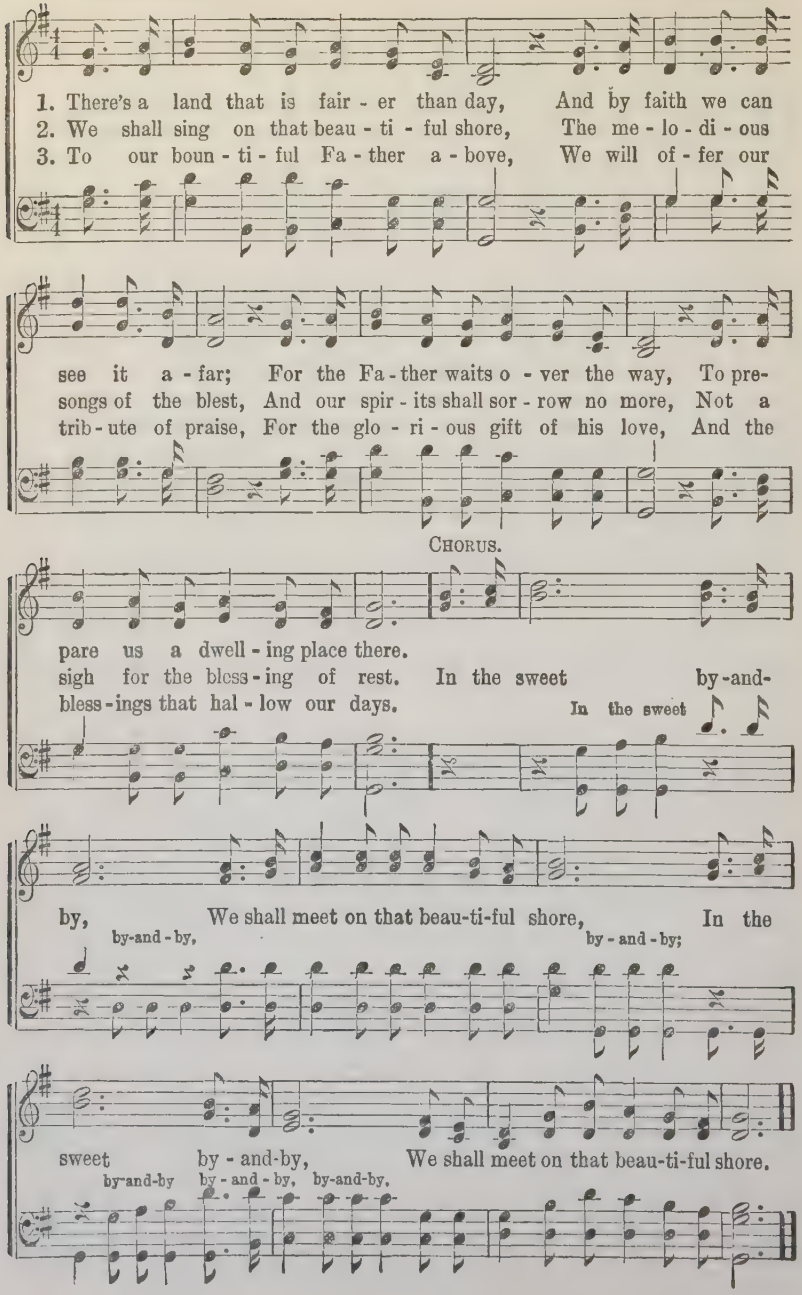
No. 130. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS, P. WEBSTER.


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the
CHORUS.
pare us a dwell - ing place there.
sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-
bless - ings that hal - low our days.
In the sweet
by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
by-and - by, by - and - by;
sweet by - and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.
by-and-by by - and - by, by-and-by,

No. 131. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be- yond the skies,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set- ting sun,
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,
1
2
And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair;
And the (Omit . . . . .) roll is called up
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;
And the (Omit . . . . .) roll is called up
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;
And the (Omit . . . . .) roll is called up
D. S.—roll is called up
Fine. Chorus.
yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up
yon - der, I'll be there.
yon - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - -
yon-der, I'll be there When the roll is called up yon der I'll be
D. S.
der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, When the
there, When the roll

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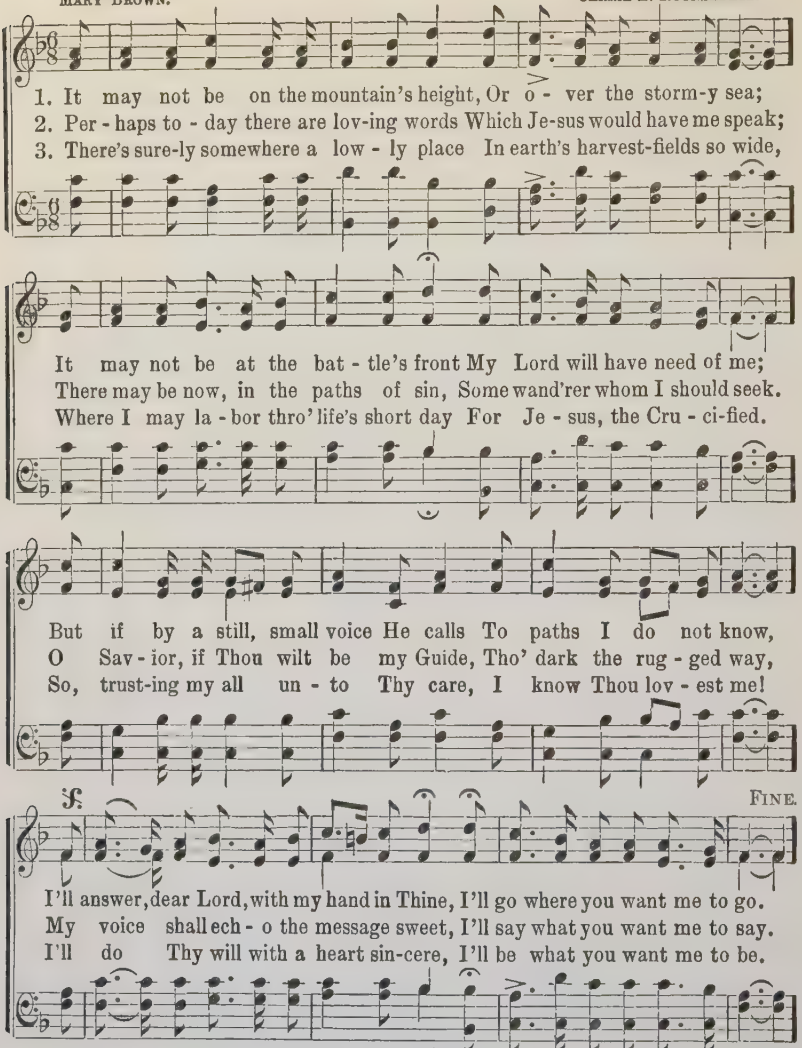
No. 132. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci-fied.
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark the rug - ged way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!
FINE.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

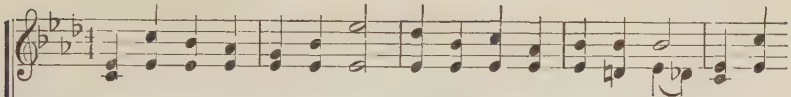
REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

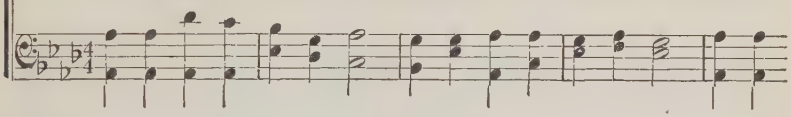
Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell.

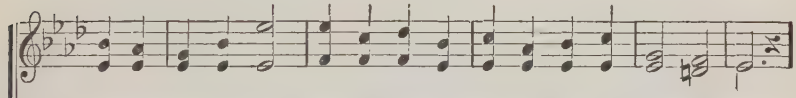
No. 133. The Morning Watch.

J. Wellington Frizzelle. Chas. H. Gabriel.

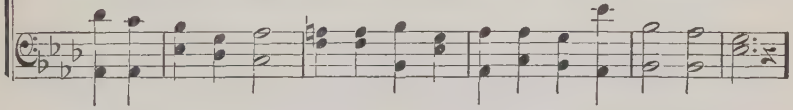


1. Day is breaking in the east, Light is flooding land and sea; Morn-ing
2. Sweet the morning hour of prayer, Bless-ed hour in ev'ry place, When God's
3. Comrades of the Morning Watch, Worship, med-i-tate, and praise Him, who
4. O Thou Sav-ior of man-kind, Bless us at this morn-ing hour Grant that

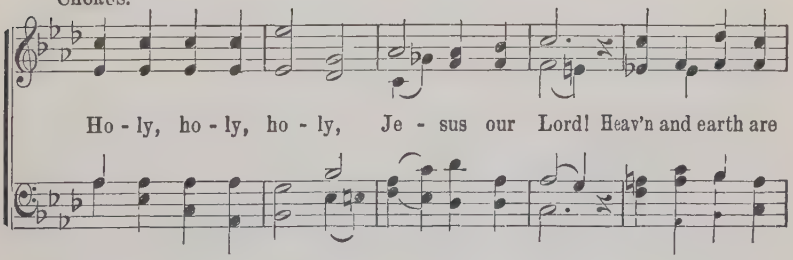




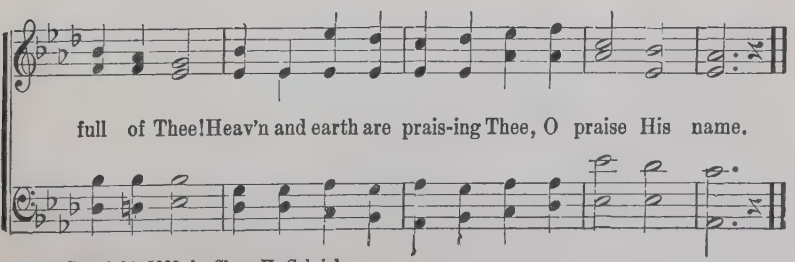
comes and we a-wake, Wake, O Christ, to talk with Thee, And praise Thy name.
peo-ple watch and wait, At Thy feet, be-fore Thy face, To praise Thy name.
giv-eth light and life, Rest-ful nights and joyful days, O praise His name.
we may live this day, Strengthened with Thy holy pow'r, And praise Thy name.



Chorus.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Je - sus our Lord! Heav'n and earth are



full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O praise His name.

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No. 134. When Love Shines In.

MRS. FRANK A. BREECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in; Ev-'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in; And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in; And the heav-iest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in; And a friendship
woe can sad-den, When love shines in; Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du-ty, When love shines in; Tri-als may be sanc-ti-fied,
bur-den light-er, When love shines in; 'Tis the glo-ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in; When earth vict'ries shall be won,
Love will drive the gloom a-way, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n be-gun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.
CHORUS.
When love shines in,..... When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in,.....
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,
tuned to singing, When love shines in;.... When love shines in,.... When
When love shines in; When love shines in,
When love shines in, when love shines in,

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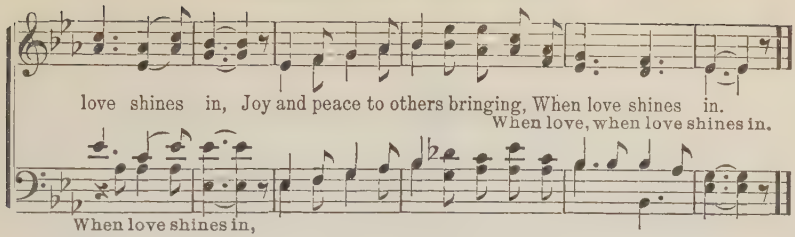
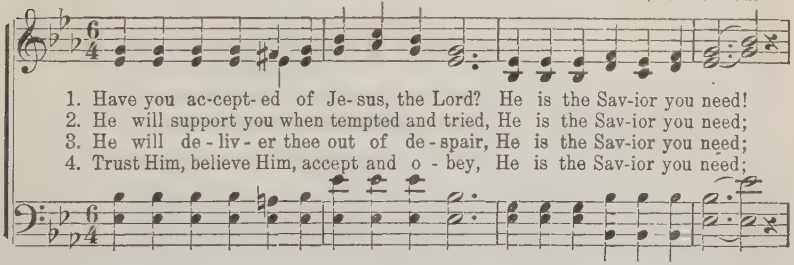
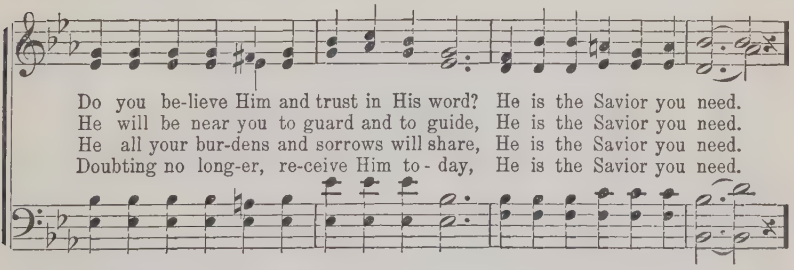
When Love Shines In.

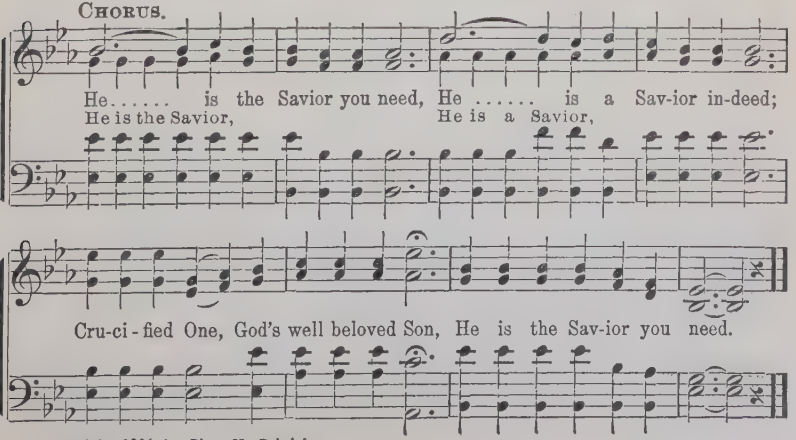


No. 135. He is the Savior You Need.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.


1. Have you ac-cept-ed of Je-sus, the Lord? He is the Sav-ior you need!
2. He will support you when tempted and tried, He is the Sav-ior you need;
3. He will de-liv-er thee out of de-spair, He is the Sav-ior you need;
4. Trust Him, believe Him, accept and o-bey, He is the Sav-ior you need;


Do you be-lieve Him and trust in His word? He is the Savior you need.
He will be near you to guard and to guide, He is the Savior you need.
He all your bur-dens and sorrows will share, He is the Savior you need.
Doubting no long-er, re-ceive Him to-day, He is the Savior you need.


CHORUS.
He..... is the Savior you need, He ..... is a Sav-ior in-deed;
He is the Savior, He is a Savior,
Cru-ci-fied One, God's well beloved Son, He is the Sav-ior you need.

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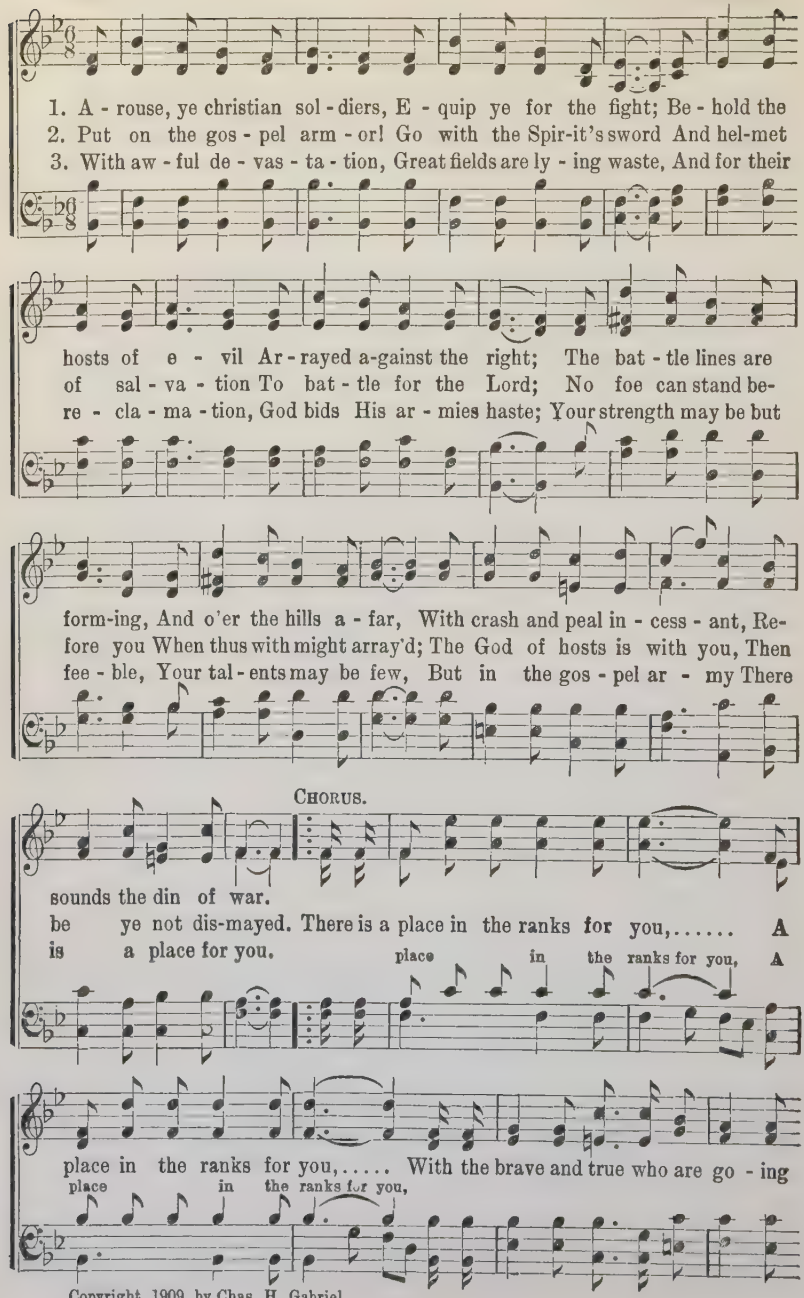
No. 136. A Place in the Ranks for You.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. A - rouse, ye christian sol - diers, E - quip ye for the fight; Be - hold the
2. Put on the gos - pel arm - or! Go with the Spir-it's sword And hel-met
3. With aw - ful de - vas - ta - tion, Great fields are ly - ing waste, And for their
hosts of e - vil Ar - rayed a-gainst the right; The bat - tle lines are
of sal - va - tion To bat - tle for the Lord; No foe can stand be-
re - cla - ma - tion, God bids His ar - mies haste; Your strength may be but
form-ing, And o'er the hills a - far, With crash and peal in - cess - ant, Re-
fore you When thus with might array'd; The God of hosts is with you, Then
fee - ble, Your tal - ents may be few, But in the gos - pel ar - my There
Chorus.
sounds the din of war.
be ye not dis-mayed. There is a place in the ranks for you,..... A
is a place for you.
place in the ranks for you, A
place in the ranks for you,..... With the brave and true who are go - ing
place in the ranks for you,

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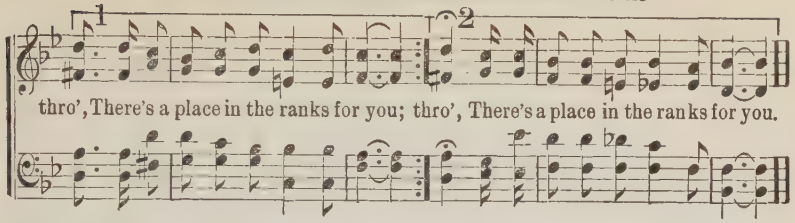
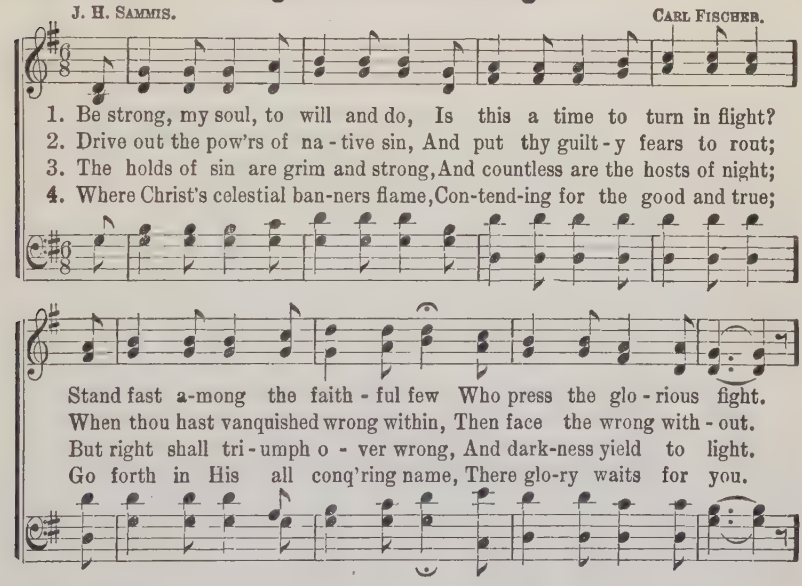
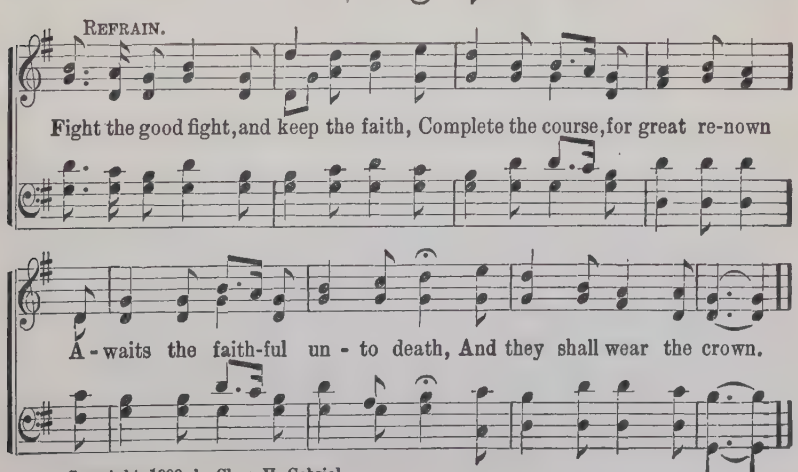
A Place in the Ranks for You.



No. 137. Fight the Good Fight.

J. H. SAMMIS. CARL FISCHER.


1. Be strong, my soul, to will and do, Is this a time to turn in flight?
2. Drive out the pow'rs of na - tive sin, And put thy guilt - y fears to rout;
3. The holds of sin are grim and strong, And countless are the hosts of night;
4. Where Christ's celestial ban-ners flame, Con-tend-ing for the good and true;
Stand fast a-mong the faith - ful few Who press the glo - rious fight.
When thou hast vanquished wrong within, Then face the wrong with - out.
But right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, And dark-ness yield to light.
Go forth in His all conq'ring name, There glo-ry waits for you.


REFRAIN.
Fight the good fight, and keep the faith, Complete the course, for great re-nown
A - waits the faith-ful un - to death, And they shall wear the crown.

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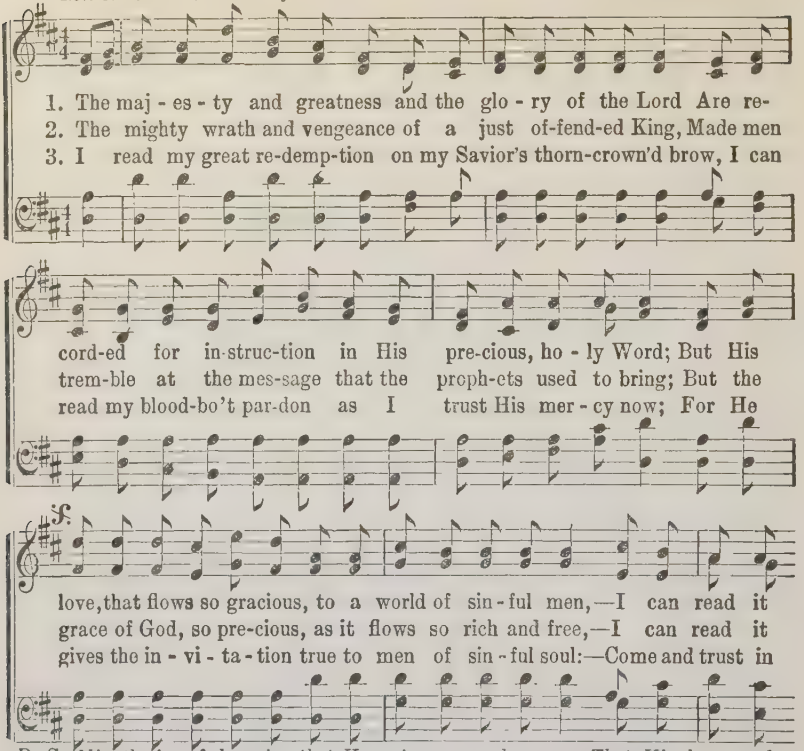
No. 138. I Can Read It.

Rev. C. McKibbin. Chorus by C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. The maj - es - ty and greatness and the glo - ry of the Lord Are re-
2. The mighty wrath and vengeance of a just of-fend-ed King, Made men
3. I read my great re-demp-tion on my Savior's thorn-crown'd brow, I can
cord-ed for in-struc-tion in His pre-cious, ho - ly Word; But His
trem-ble at the mes-sage that the proph-ets used to bring; But the
read my blood-bo't par-don as I trust His mer - cy now; For He
love, that flows so gracious, to a world of sin - ful men,—I can read it
grace of God, so pre-cious, as it flows so rich and free,—I can read it
gives the in - vi - ta - tion true to men of sin - ful soul:—Come and trust in
D. S.—bliss, the joy of knowing that He yet re-mem-bers me, That His love and
Chorus.
Fine.
in the suff'rings of the Lamb that once was slain.
in the face of Him who died on Cal-va-ry. I can read it on the
your Redeemer now, and heaven is your goal. I can read it on the cross He bore for
grace and pardon still is flowing full and free.
D. S.
cross where-on He died! I can read it from His pierced hands and side! O the
me where-on He died! I can read it from the markings on His

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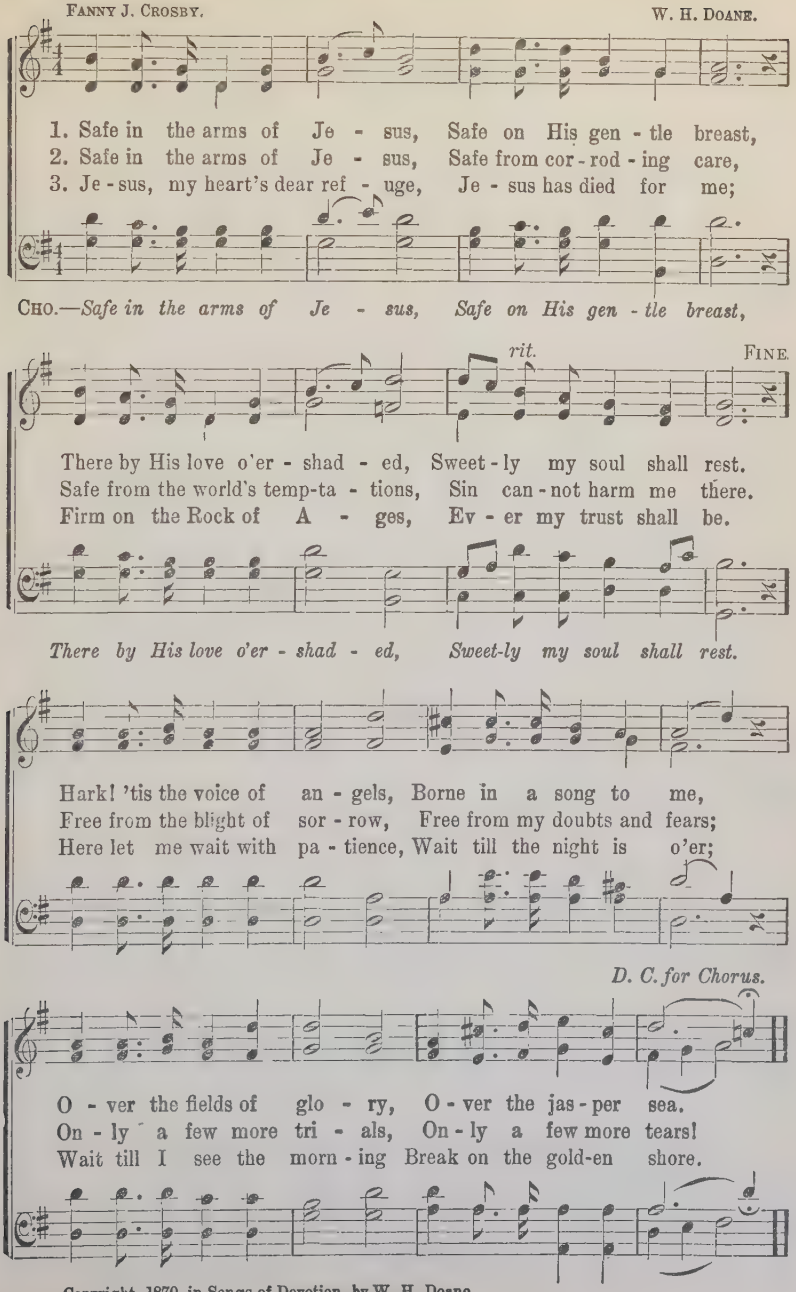
No. 139. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
rit.
FINE.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
D. C. for Chorus.
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore.

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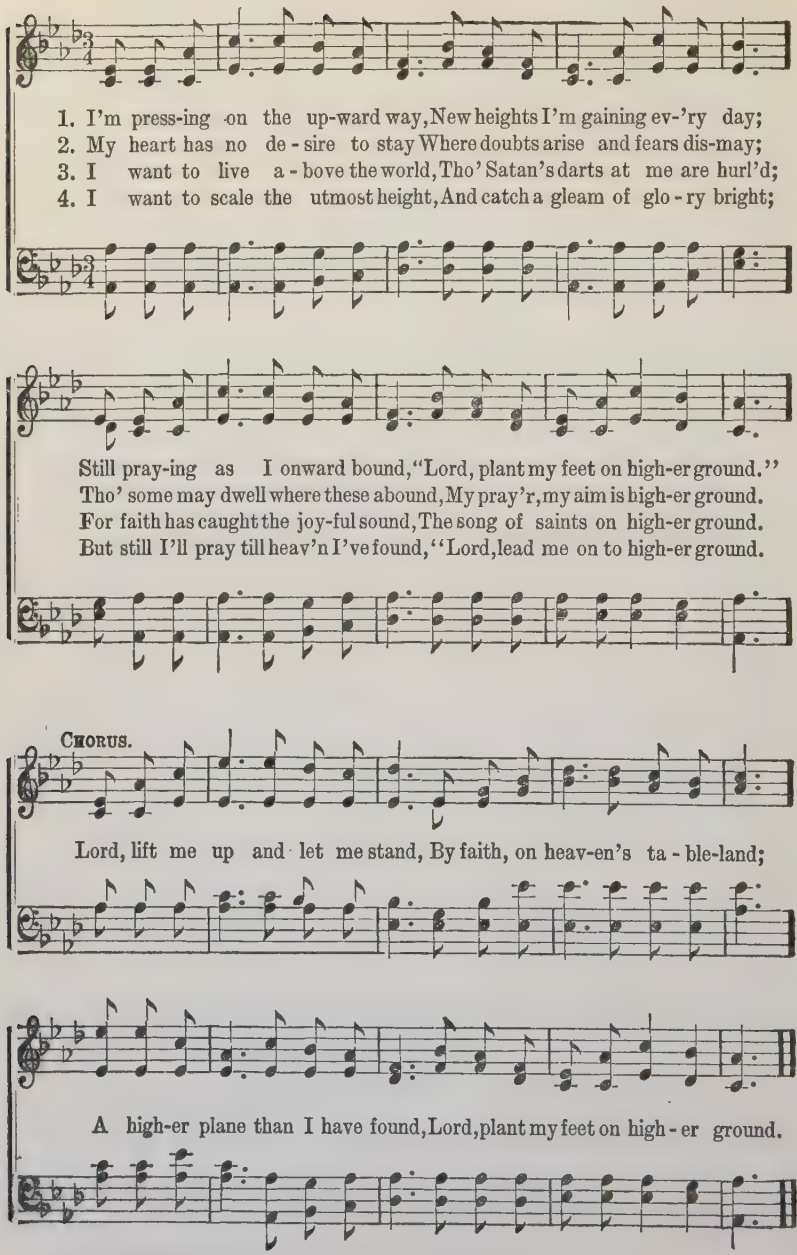
No. 140. Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.
CHORUS.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta - ble-land;
A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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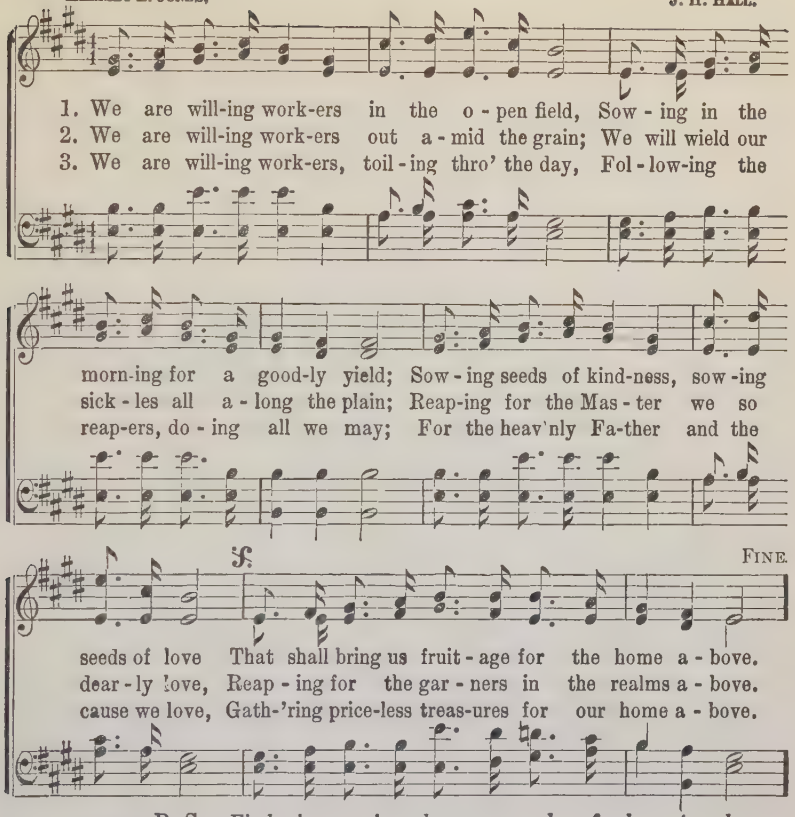
No. 141. Willing Workers.

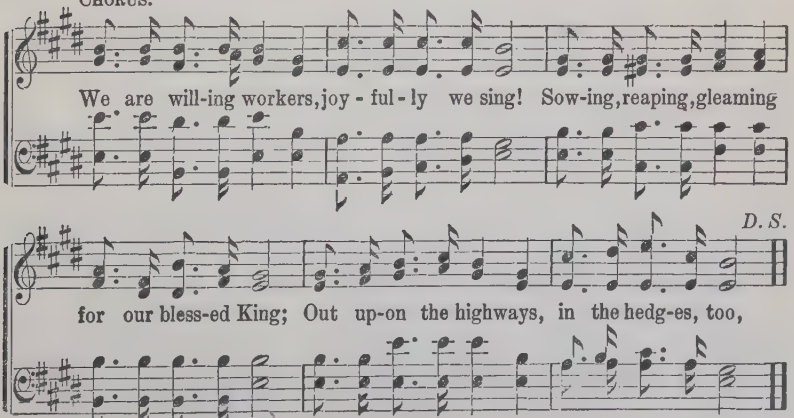
HARRIET E. JONES, J. H. HALL.


1. We are will-ing work-ers in the o - pen field, Sow - ing in the
2. We are will-ing work-ers out a - mid the grain; We will wield our
3. We are will-ing work-ers, toil - ing thro' the day, Fol - low-ing the
morn-ing for a good-ly yield; Sow - ing seeds of kind-ness, sow - ing
sick - les all a - long the plain; Reap-ing for the Mas - ter we so
reap-ers, do - ing all we may; For the heav'nly Fa-ther and the
seeds of love That shall bring us fruit - age for the home a - bove.
dear - ly love, Reap - ing for the gar - ners in the realms a - bove.
cause we love, Gath-'ring price-less treas-ures for our home a - bove.

f FINE.

D. S.—*Find - ing ev - 'ry-where a work of love to do.*

CHORUS.


We are will-ing workers, joy - ful - ly we sing! Sow-ing, reaping, gleaming
D. S.
for our bless-ed King; Out up-on the highways, in the hedg-es, too,

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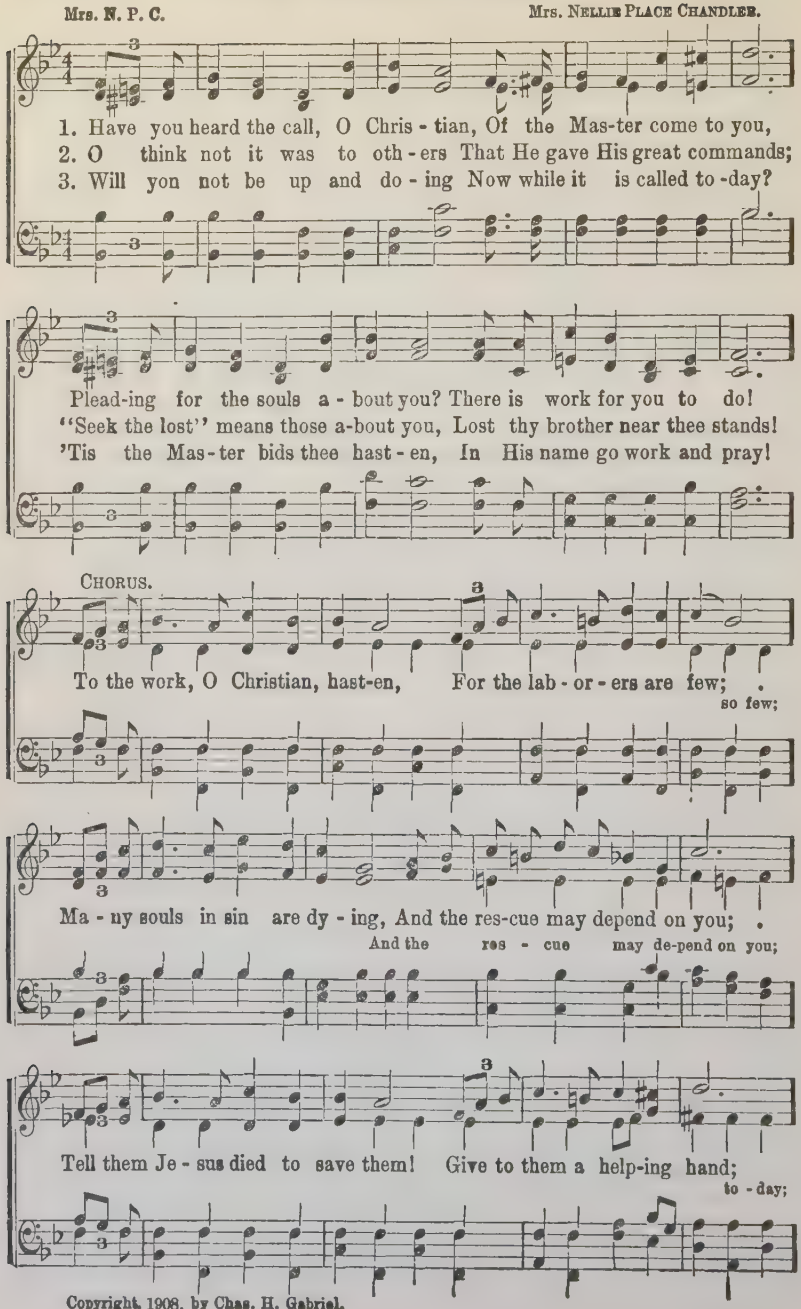
No. 142. To the Work, O Christian.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.


1. Have you heard the call, O Chris - tian, Of the Mas-ter come to you,
2. O think not it was to oth - ers That He gave His great commands;
3. Will you not be up and do - ing Now while it is called to-day?
Plead-ing for the souls a - bout you? There is work for you to do!
"Seek the lost" means those a-bout you, Lost thy brother near thee stands!
'Tis the Mas-ter bids thee hast - en, In His name go work and pray!
Chorus.
To the work, O Christian, hast-en, For the lab - or - ers are few;
so few;
Ma - ny souls in sin are dy - ing, And the res-cue may depend on you;
And the res - cue may de-pend on you;
Tell them Je - sus died to save them! Give to them a help-ing hand;
to - day;

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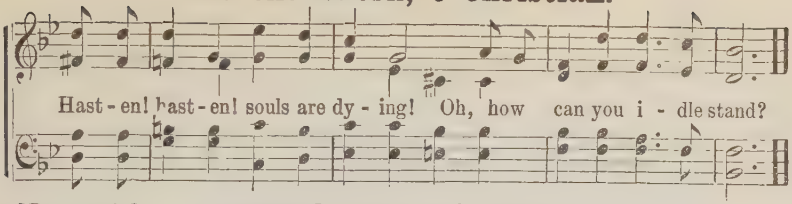
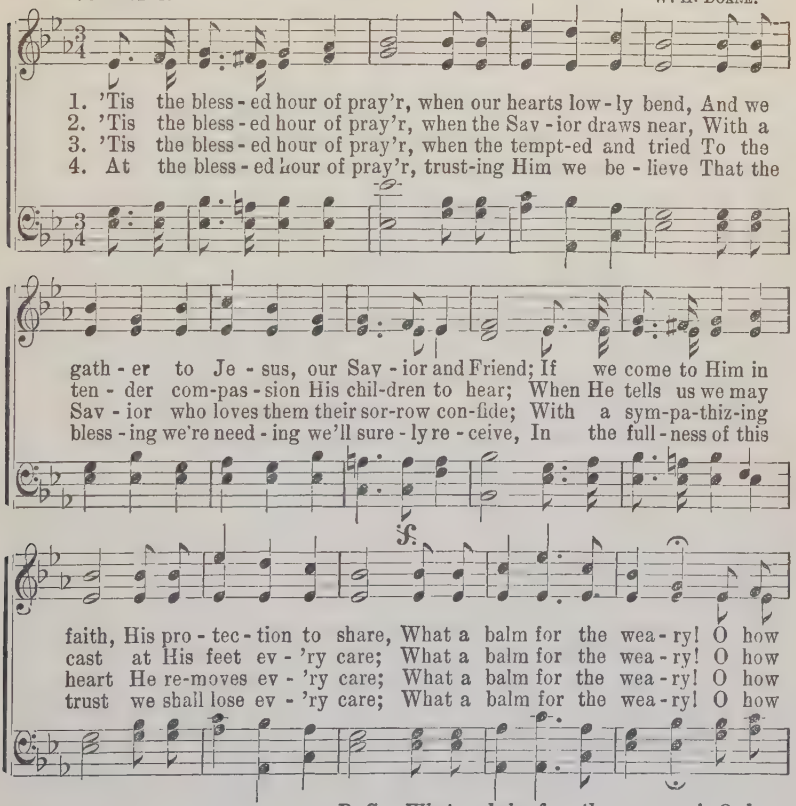
To the Work, O Christian.



No. 143. Blessed Hour of Prayer.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav - ior draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
4. At the bless - ed hour of pray'r, trust-ing Him we be - lieve That the
gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com-pas - sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - ior who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive, In the full - ness of this
faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
heart He re-moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
D. S.—What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of pray'r, Bless-ed hour of pray'r;
sweet to be there!

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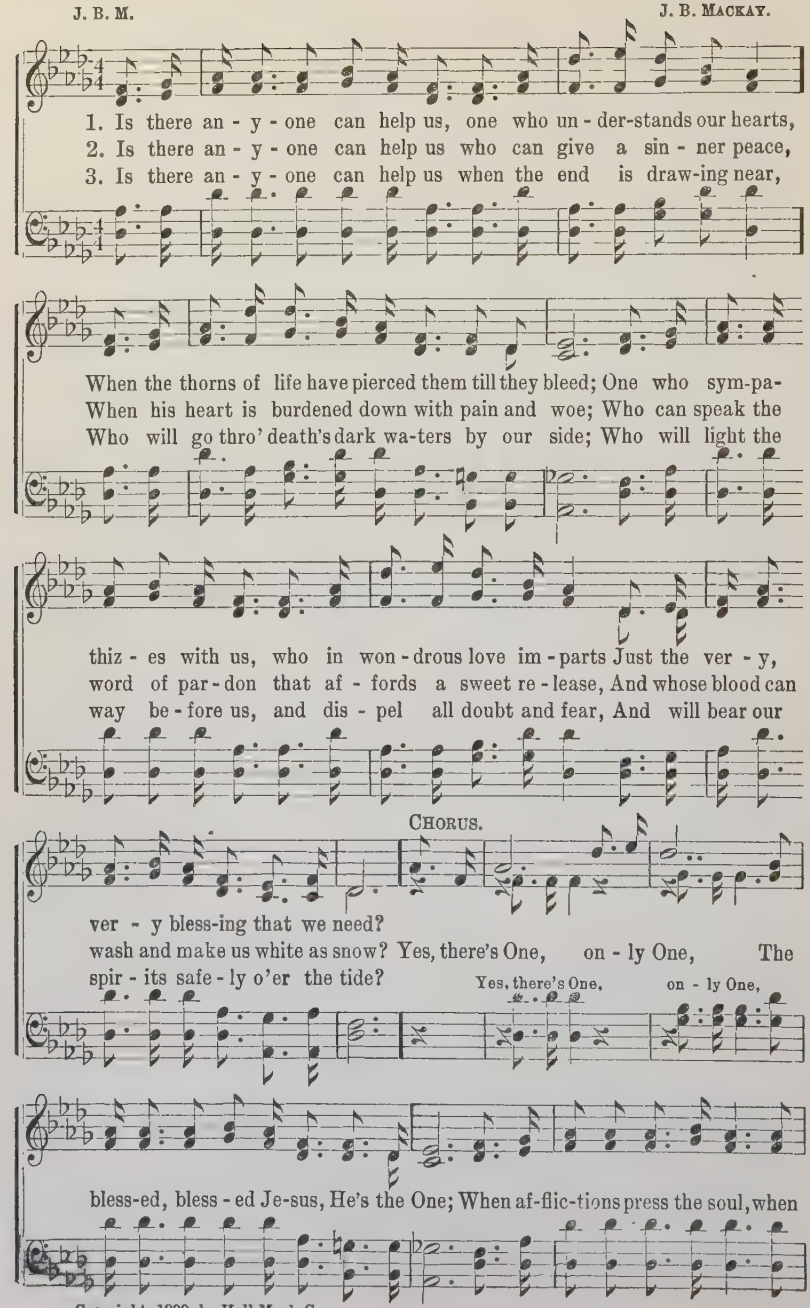
No. 144. He's the One.

J. B. M. J. B. MACKAY.


1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - der-stands our hearts,
2. Is there an - y - one can help us who can give a sin - ner peace,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us when the end is draw-ing near,
When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym-pa-
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the
Who will go thro' death's dark wa-ters by our side; Who will light the
thiz - es with us, who in won - drous love im - parts Just the ver - y,
word of par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can
way be - fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our
CHORUS.
ver - y bless-ing that we need?
wash and make us white as snow? Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The
spir - its safe - ly o'er the tide?
Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
bless-ed, bless - ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul, when

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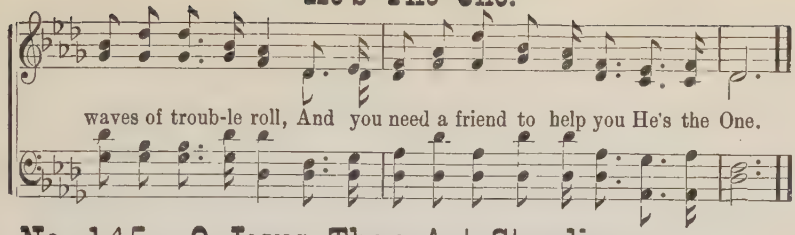
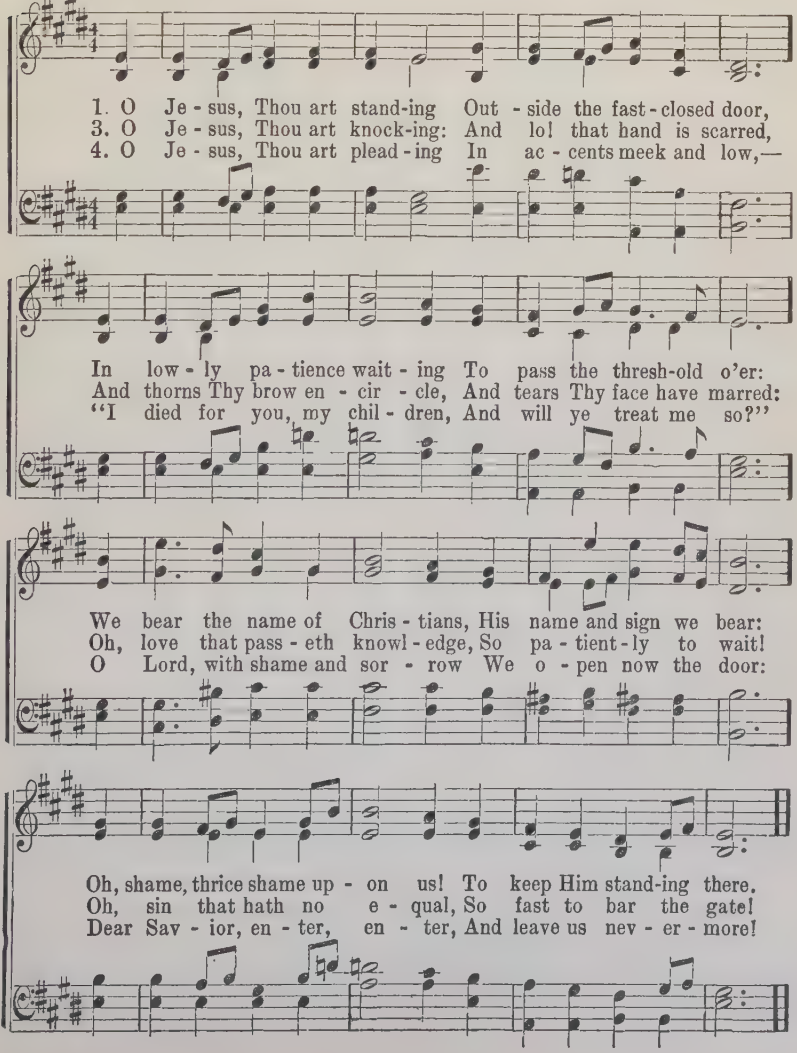
He's The One.



No. 145. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR. E. HUSBAND.


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand-ing there.
3. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
4. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

No. 146. They Crucified Him.

J. M. W. J. M. WHYTE.

1. Come, sin - ner, be - hold what Je - sus hath done, Be-
2. From heav - en He came, He loved you—He died: Such
3. No pit - y - ing eye, a sav - ing arm, none, He
4. They cru - ci - fied Him, and yet He for - gave, "My
5. So what will you do with Je - sus your King? Say,
hold how He suf - fered for thee: They cru - ci - fied Him, God's
love as His nev - er was known; Be - hold! on the cross your
saw us and pit - ied us then; A - lone in the fight, the
Fa - ther, for - give them," He cried, What must He have borne, the
how will you meet Him at last? What plea in the day of
in - no-cent Son, For - sak - en, He died on the tree!
King cru - ci - fied, To make you an heir to His throne!
vic - t'ry He won; O praise Him, ye chil - dren of men.
sin - ner to save, When un - der the bur - den He died!
wrath will you bring, When of - fers of mer - cy are past?
CHORUS.
They cru - ci-fied Him, they cru-ci-fied Him, They nailed Him to the tree,
And there He died, A King cru-ci-fied, To save a poor sin-ner like me....
like me.

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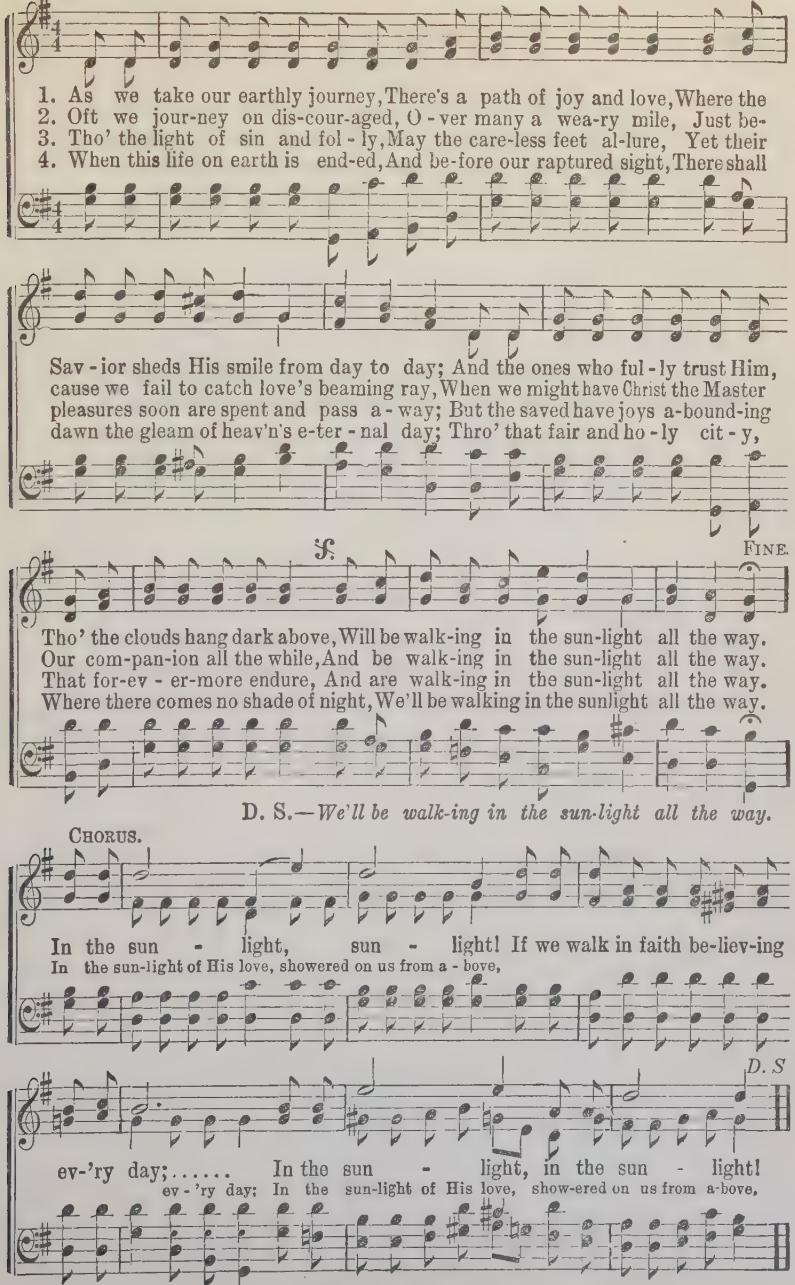
No. 147. Sunlight All the Way.

MATTIE M. BOTELER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. As we take our earthly journey, There's a path of joy and love, Where the
2. Oft we jour-ney on dis-cour-aged, O - ver many a wea-ry mile, Just be-
3. Tho' the light of sin and fol - ly, May the care-less feet al-lure, Yet their
4. When this life on earth is end-ed, And be-fore our raptured sight, There shall
Sav - ior sheds His smile from day to day; And the ones who ful - ly trust Him,
cause we fail to catch love's beaming ray, When we might have Christ the Master
pleasures soon are spent and pass a - way; But the saved have joys a-bound-ing
dawn the gleam of heav'n's e-ter - nal day; Thro' that fair and ho - ly cit - y,
F.
FINE.
Tho' the clouds hang dark above, Will be walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
Our com-pan-ion all the while, And be walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
That for-ev - er-more endure, And are walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
Where there comes no shade of night, We'll be walking in the sunlight all the way.
D. S.—We'll be walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
CHORUS.
In the sun - light, sun - light! If we walk in faith be-liev-ing
In the sun-light of His love, showered on us from a - bove,
D. S
ev-'ry day;..... In the sun - light, in the sun - light!
ev - 'ry day; In the sun-light of His love, show-ered on us from a-bove,

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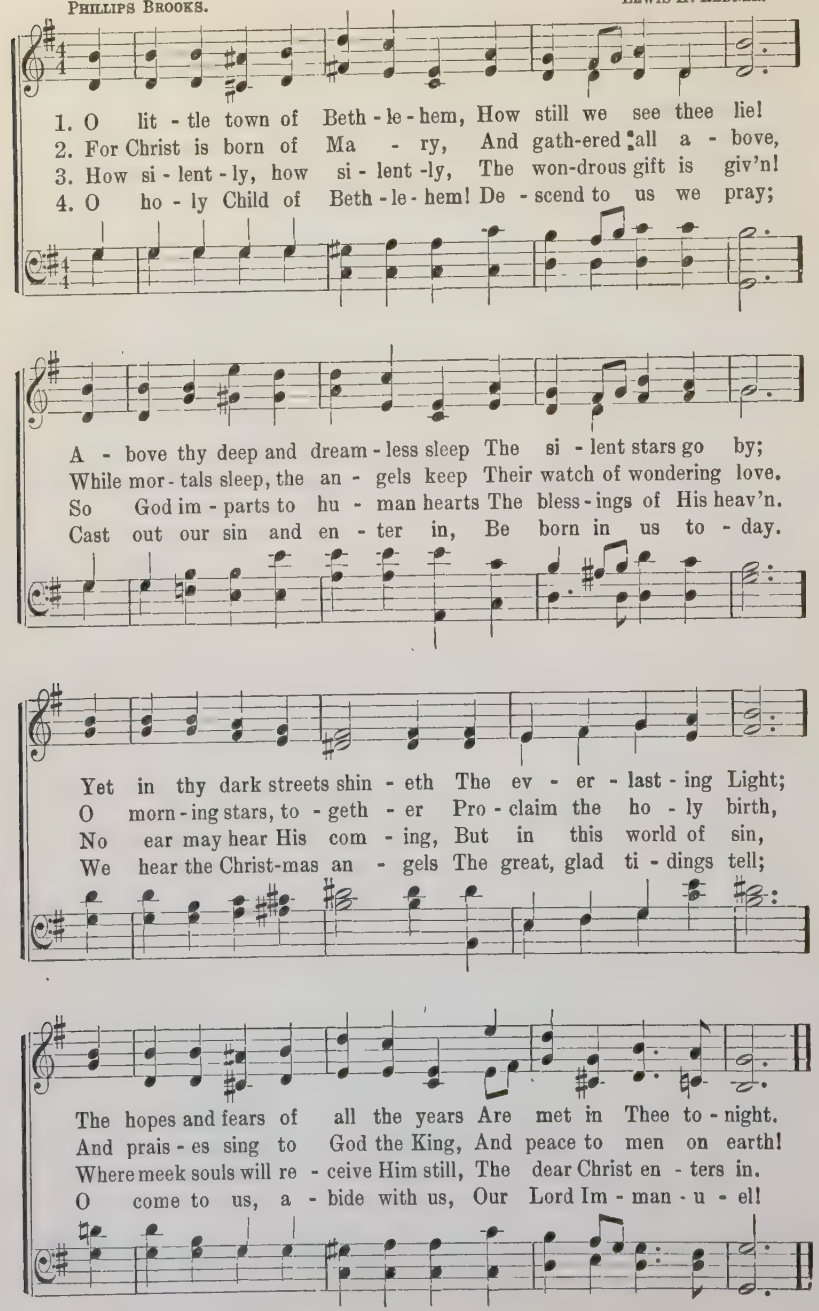
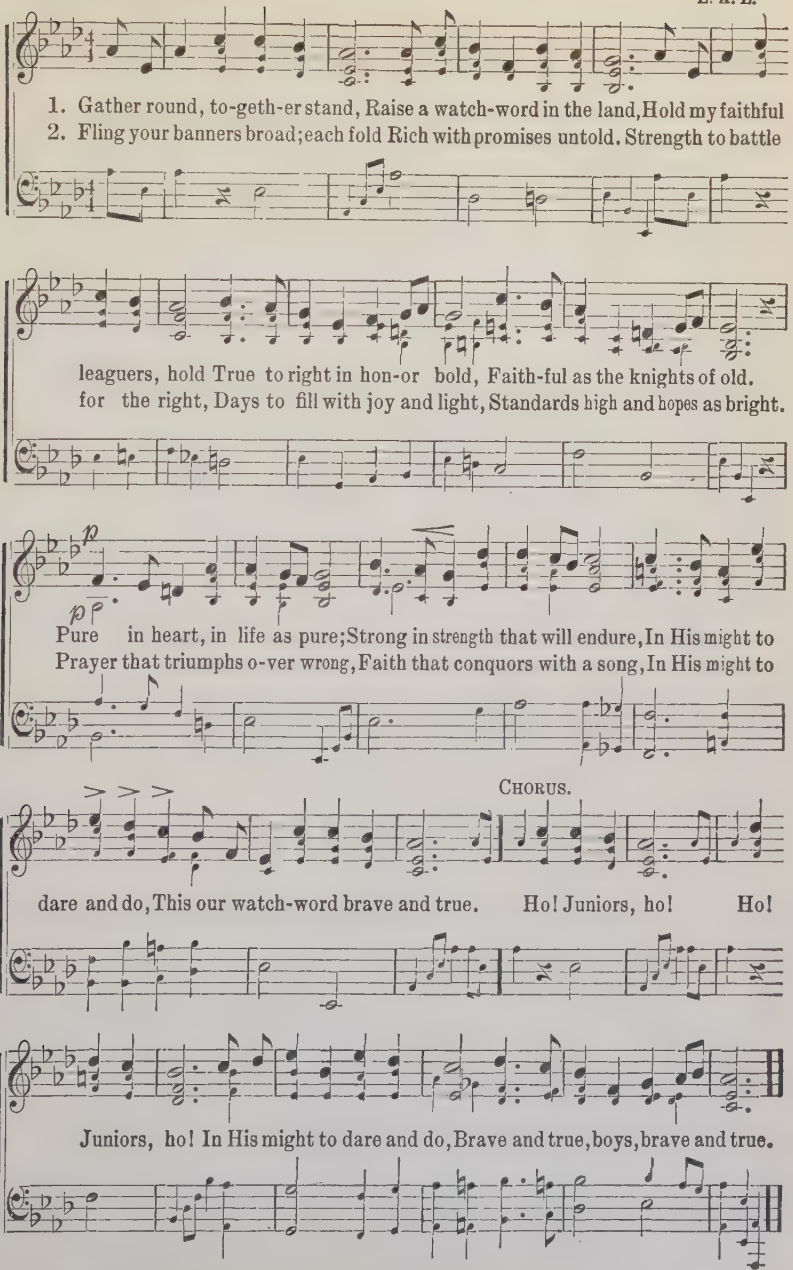
No. 148. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. LEWIS H. REDNER.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent -ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great, glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

No. 149. Junior Rally Song.

EMMA A. ROBINSON. E. A. L.


1. Gather round, to-geth-er stand, Raise a watch-word in the land, Hold my faithful
2. Fling your banners broad; each fold Rich with promises untold. Strength to battle
leaguers, hold True to right in hon-or bold, Faith-ful as the knights of old.
for the right, Days to fill with joy and light, Standards high and hopes as bright.
Pure in heart, in life as pure; Strong in strength that will endure, In His might to
Prayer that triumphs o-ver wrong, Faith that conquors with a song, In His might to
CHORUS.
dare and do, This our watch-word brave and true. Ho! Juniors, ho! Ho!
Juniors, ho! In His might to dare and do, Brave and true, boys, brave and true.

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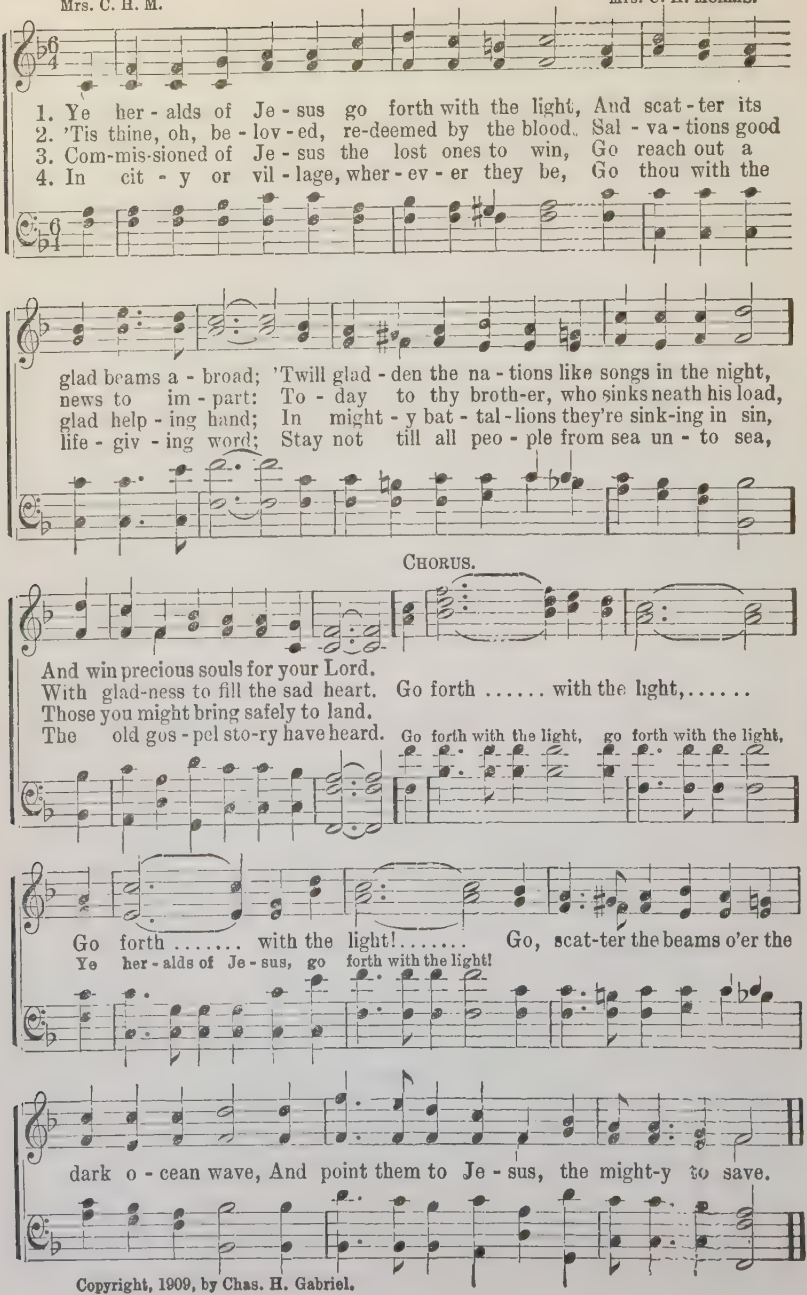
No. 150. Heralds of Jesus.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.


1. Ye her - alds of Je - sus go forth with the light, And scat - ter its
2. 'Tis thine, oh, be - lov - ed, re-deemed by the blood, Sal - va - tions good
3. Com-mis-sioned of Je - sus the lost ones to win, Go reach out a
4. In cit - y or vil - lage, wher - ev - er they be, Go thou with the
glad beams a - broad; 'Twill glad - den the na - tions like songs in the night,
news to im - part: To - day to thy broth-er, who sinks neath his load,
glad help - ing hand; In might - y bat - tal - lions they're sink-ing in sin,
life - giv - ing word; Stay not till all peo - ple from sea un - to sea,
CHORUS.
And win precious souls for your Lord.
With glad-ness to fill the sad heart. Go forth ..... with the light,.....
Those you might bring safely to land.
The old gos - pel sto-ry have heard. Go forth with the light, go forth with the light,
Go forth ..... with the light!..... Go, scat-ter the beams o'er the
Ye her - alds of Je - sus, go forth with the light!
dark o - cean wave, And point them to Je - sus, the might-y to save.

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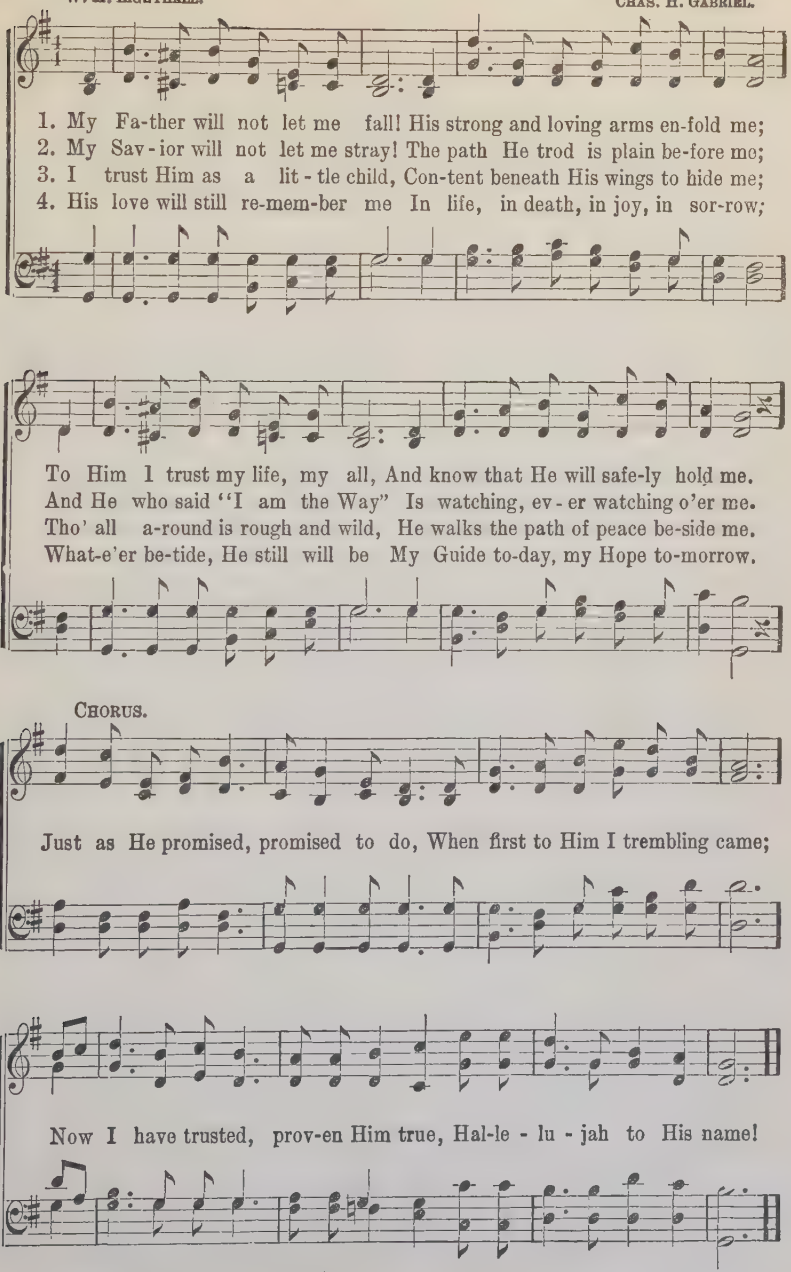
No. 151. Just as He Promised to Do.

W. M. LIGHTHALL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. My Fa-ther will not let me fall! His strong and loving arms en-fold me;
2. My Sav-ior will not let me stray! The path He trod is plain be-fore me;
3. I trust Him as a lit-tle child, Con-tent beneath His wings to hide me;
4. His love will still re-mem-ber me In life, in death, in joy, in sor-row;
To Him I trust my life, my all, And know that He will safe-ly hold me.
And He who said "I am the Way" Is watching, ev-er watching o'er me.
Tho' all a-round is rough and wild, He walks the path of peace be-side me.
What-e'er be-tide, He still will be My Guide to-day, my Hope to-morrow.
CHORUS.
Just as He promised, promised to do, When first to Him I trembling came;
Now I have trusted, prov-en Him true, Hal-le-lu-jah to His name!

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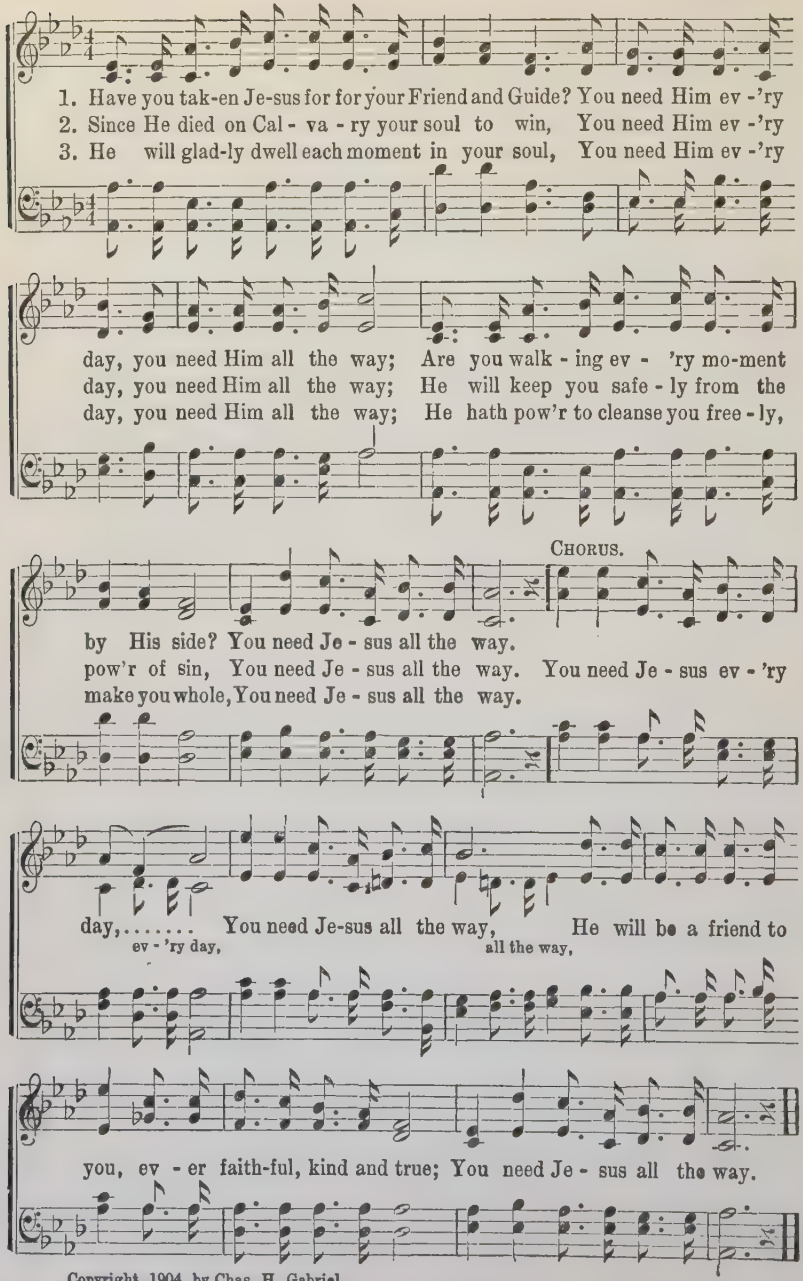
No. 152. You Need Jesus All the Way.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.


1. Have you tak-en Je-sus for for your Friend and Guide? You need Him ev -'ry
2. Since He died on Cal - va - ry your soul to win, You need Him ev -'ry
3. He will glad-ly dwell each moment in your soul, You need Him ev -'ry
day, you need Him all the way; Are you walk - ing ev - 'ry mo-ment
day, you need Him all the way; He will keep you safe - ly from the
day, you need Him all the way; He hath pow'r to cleanse you free - ly,
CHORUS.
by His side? You need Je - sus all the way.
pow'r of sin, You need Je - sus all the way. You need Je - sus ev - 'ry
make you whole, You need Je - sus all the way.
day,..... You need Je-sus all the way, He will be a friend to
ev - 'ry day,
all the way,
you, ev - er faith-ful, kind and true; You need Je - sus all the way.

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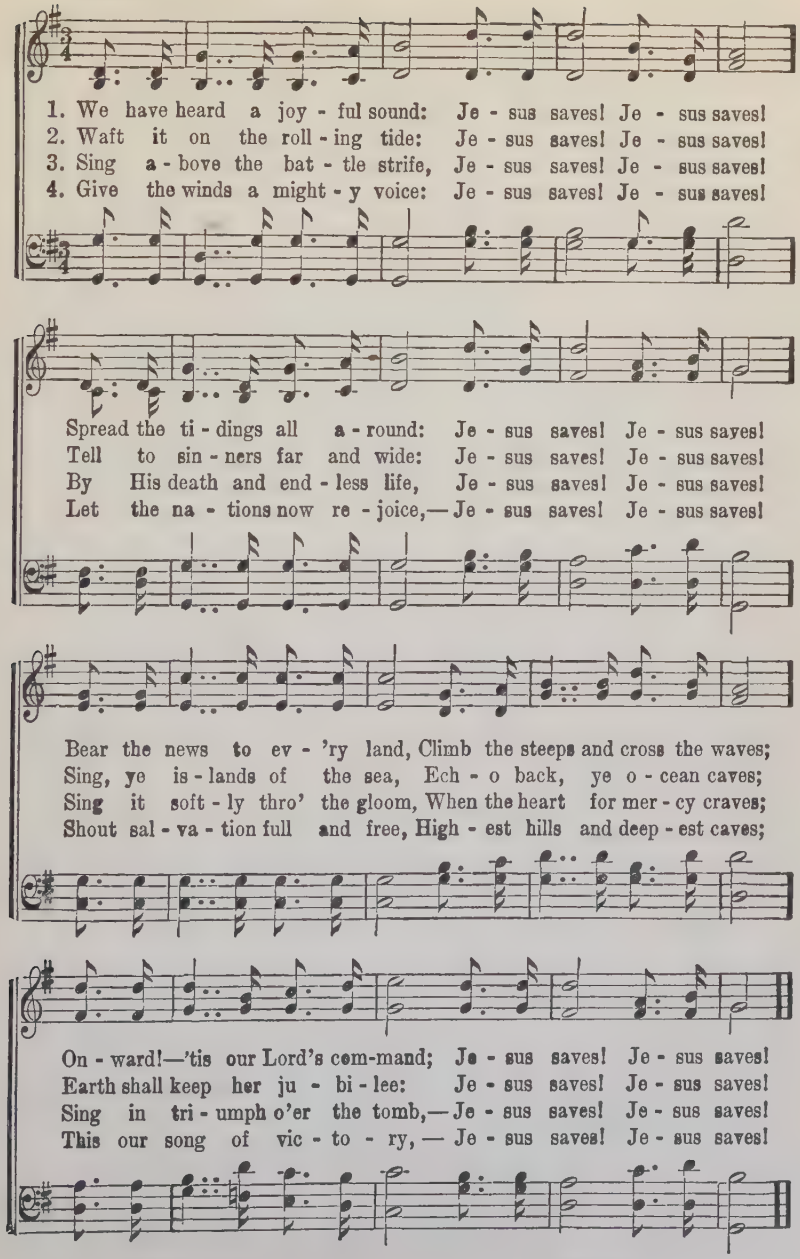
No. 153. Jesus Saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. We have heard a joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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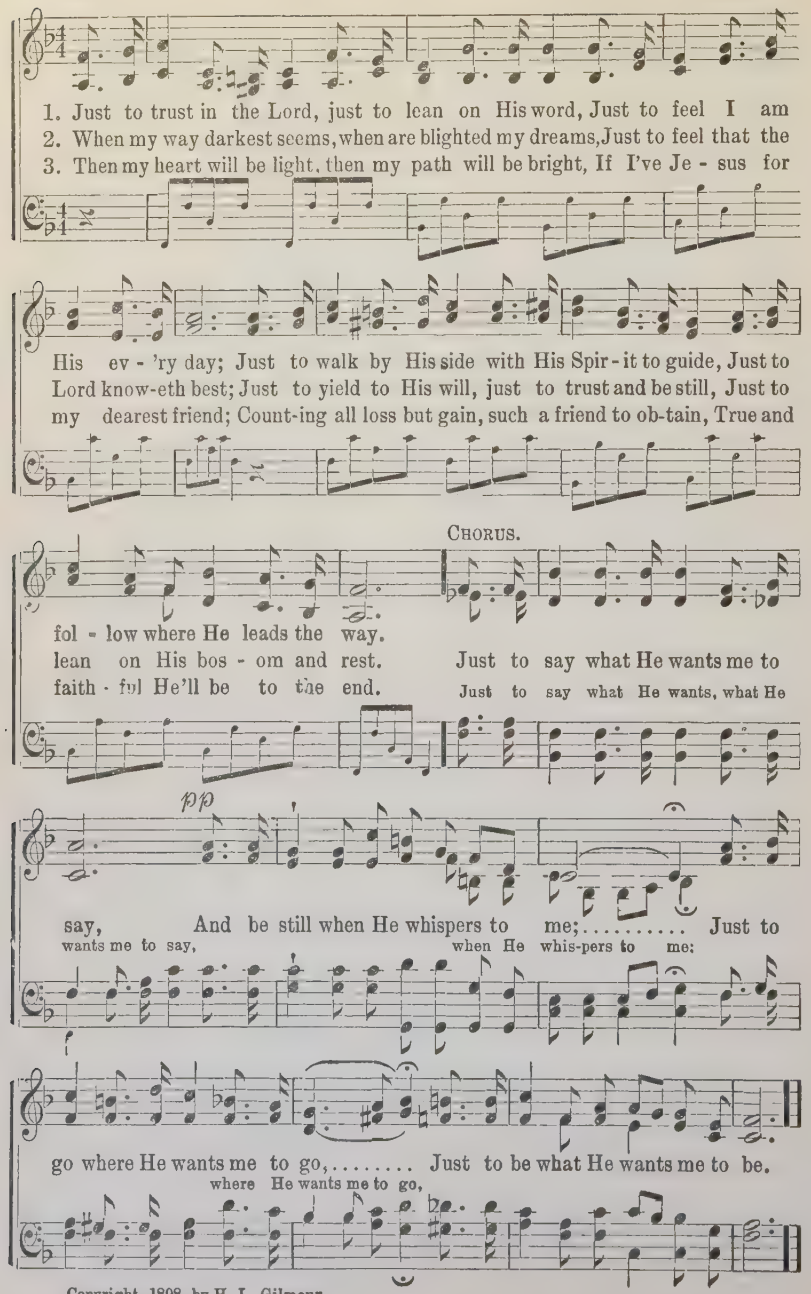
No. 154. Doing His Will.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word, Just to feel I am
2. When my way darkest seems, when are blighted my dreams, Just to feel that the
3. Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright, If I've Je - sus for
His ev - 'ry day; Just to walk by His side with His Spir - it to guide, Just to
Lord know-eth best; Just to yield to His will, just to trust and be still, Just to
my dearest friend; Count-ing all loss but gain, such a friend to ob-tain, True and
Chorus.
fol - low where He leads the way.
lean on His bos - om and rest.
faith - ful He'll be to the end.
Just to say what He wants me to
Just to say what He wants, what He
pp
say, And be still when He whispers to me;..... Just to
wants me to say, when He whis-pers to me;
f
go where He wants me to go,..... Just to be what He wants me to be.
where He wants me to go,

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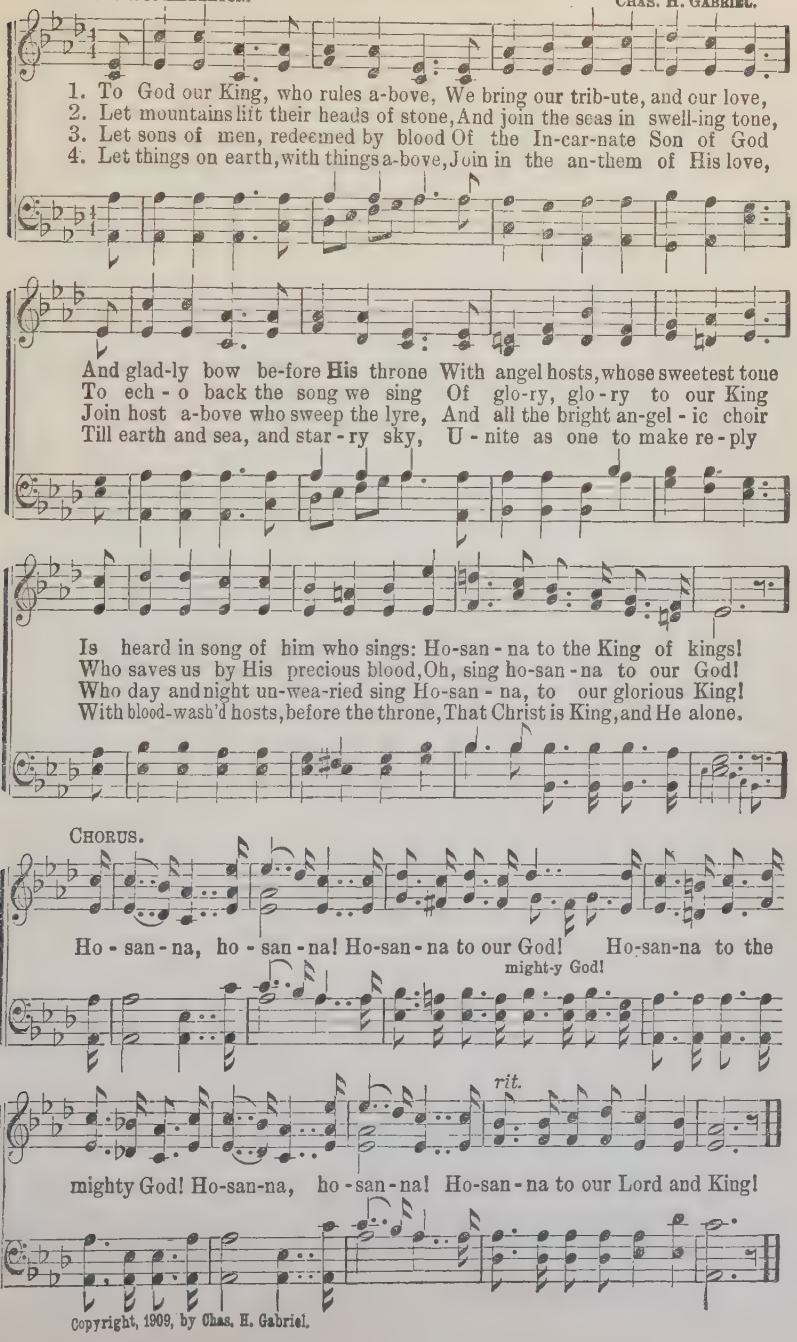
No. 155. Hosanna! Hosanna!

Rev. Wm. J. Libberton. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. To God our King, who rules a-bove, We bring our trib-ute, and our love,
2. Let mountains lift their heads of stone, And join the seas in swell-ing tone,
3. Let sons of men, redeemed by blood Of the In-car-nate Son of God
4. Let things on earth, with things a-bove, Join in the an-them of His love,
And glad-ly bow be-fore His throne With angel hosts, whose sweetest tone
To ech - o back the song we sing Of glo-ry, glo - ry to our King
Join host a-bove who sweep the lyre, And all the bright an-gel - ic choir
Till earth and sea, and star - ry sky, U - nite as one to make re - ply
Is heard in song of him who sings: Ho-san - na to the King of kings!
Who saves us by His precious blood, Oh, sing ho-san - na to our God!
Who day and night un-wea-ried sing Ho-san - na, to our glorious King!
With blood-wash'd hosts, before the throne, That Christ is King, and He alone.
Chorus.
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho-san - na to our God! Ho-san-na to the
might-y God!
rit.
mighty God! Ho-san-na, ho - san - na! Ho-san - na to our Lord and King!

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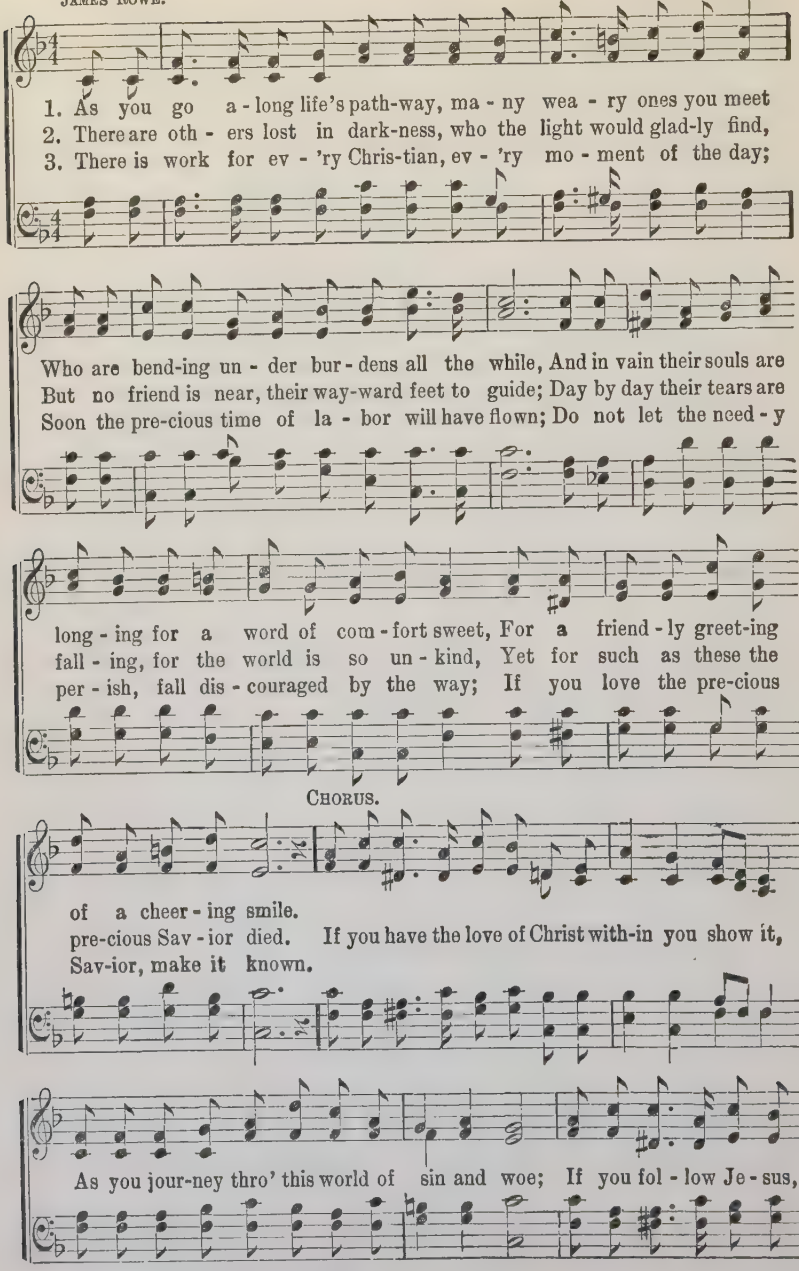
No. 156. If You Have His Love Within You.

JAMES ROWE. IRA B. WILSON.


1. As you go a - long life's path-way, ma - ny wea - ry ones you meet
2. There are oth - ers lost in dark-ness, who the light would glad-ly find,
3. There is work for ev - 'ry Chris-tian, ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day;
Who are bend-ing un - der bur - dens all the while, And in vain their souls are
But no friend is near, their way-ward feet to guide; Day by day their tears are
Soon the pre-cious time of la - bor will have flown; Do not let the need - y
long - ing for a word of com - fort sweet, For a friend - ly greet-ing
fall - ing, for the world is so un - kind, Yet for such as these the
per - ish, fall dis - couraged by the way; If you love the pre-cious
CHORUS.
of a cheer - ing smile.
pre-cious Sav - ior died. If you have the love of Christ with-in you show it,
Sav-ior, make it known.
As you jour-ney thro' this world of sin and woe; If you fol - low Je - sus,

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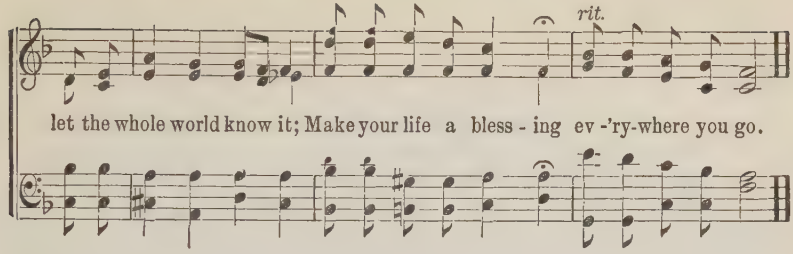
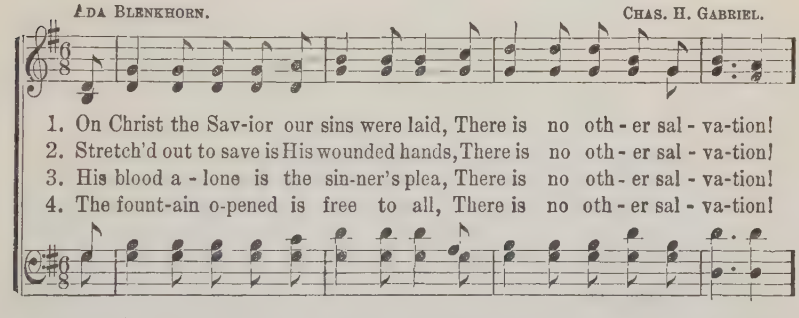
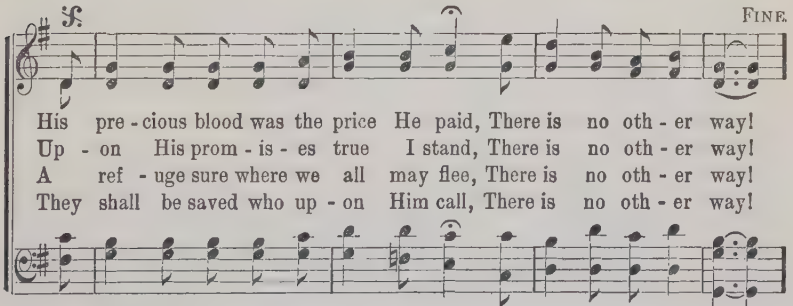
If You Have His Love Within You.



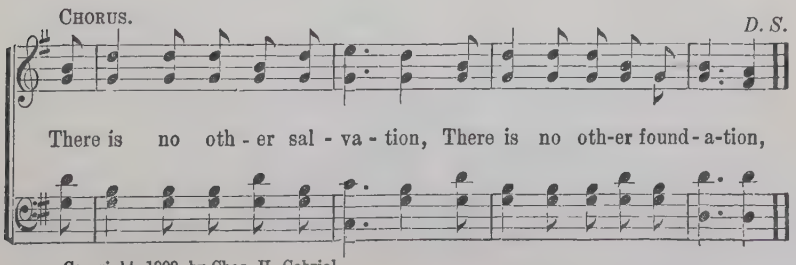
No. 157. There is No Other Way.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. On Christ the Sav-ior our sins were laid, There is no oth - er sal - va-tion!
2. Stretch'd out to save is His wounded hands, There is no oth - er sal - va-tion!
3. His blood a - lone is the sin-ner's plea, There is no oth - er sal - va-tion!
4. The fount-ain o-pened is free to all, There is no oth - er sal - va-tion!


FINE.
His pre - cious blood was the price He paid, There is no oth - er way!
Up - on His prom - is - es true I stand, There is no oth - er way!
A ref - uge sure where we all may flee, There is no oth - er way!
They shall be saved who up - on Him call, There is no oth - er way!

D.S.–His blood a - lone can for sin a - tone, There is no oth - er way!



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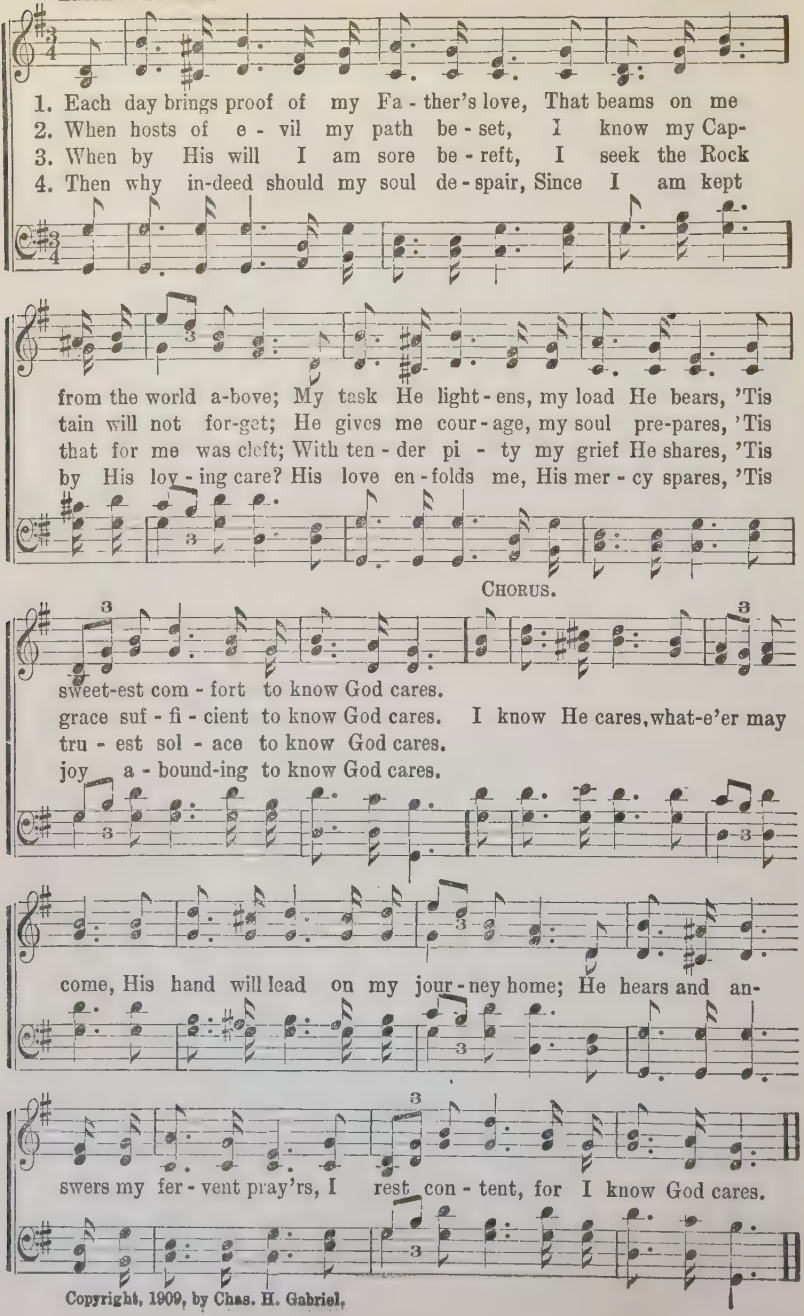
No. 158 I Know God Cares.

MATTIE M. BOTELER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Each day brings proof of my Fa - ther's love, That beams on me
2. When hosts of e - vil my path be - set, I know my Cap-
3. When by His will I am sore be - reft, I seek the Rock
4. Then why in-deed should my soul de - spair, Since I am kept
from the world a-bove; My task He light - ens, my load He bears, 'Tis
tain will not for-get; He gives me cour - age, my soul pre-pares, 'Tis
that for me was cleft; With ten - der pi - ty my grief He shares, 'Tis
by His loy - ing care? His love en - folds me, His mer - cy spares, 'Tis
CHORUS.
sweet-est com - fort to know God cares.
grace suf - fi - cient to know God cares. I know He cares, what-e'er may
tru - est sol - ace to know God cares.
joy a - bound-ing to know God cares.
come, His hand will lead on my jour - ney home; He hears and an-
swers my fer - vent pray'rs, I rest con - tent, for I know God cares.

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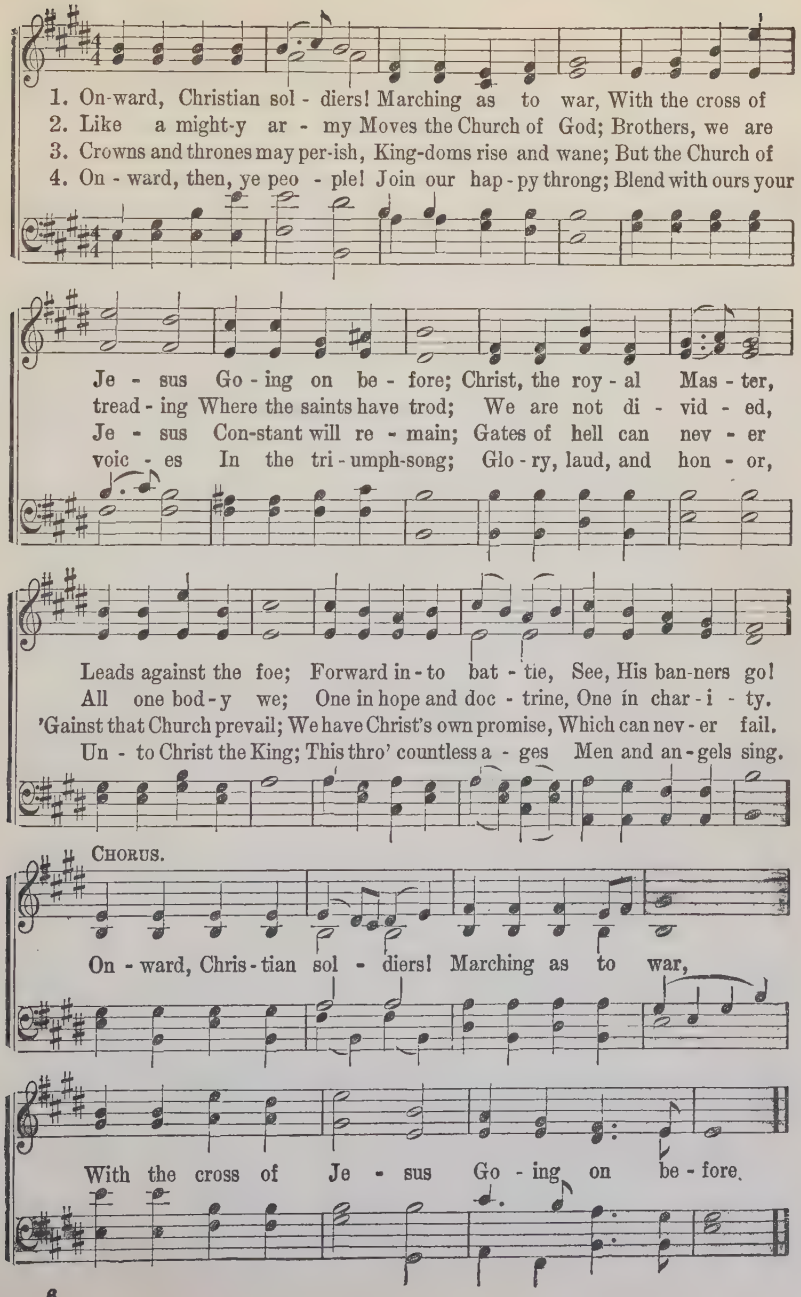
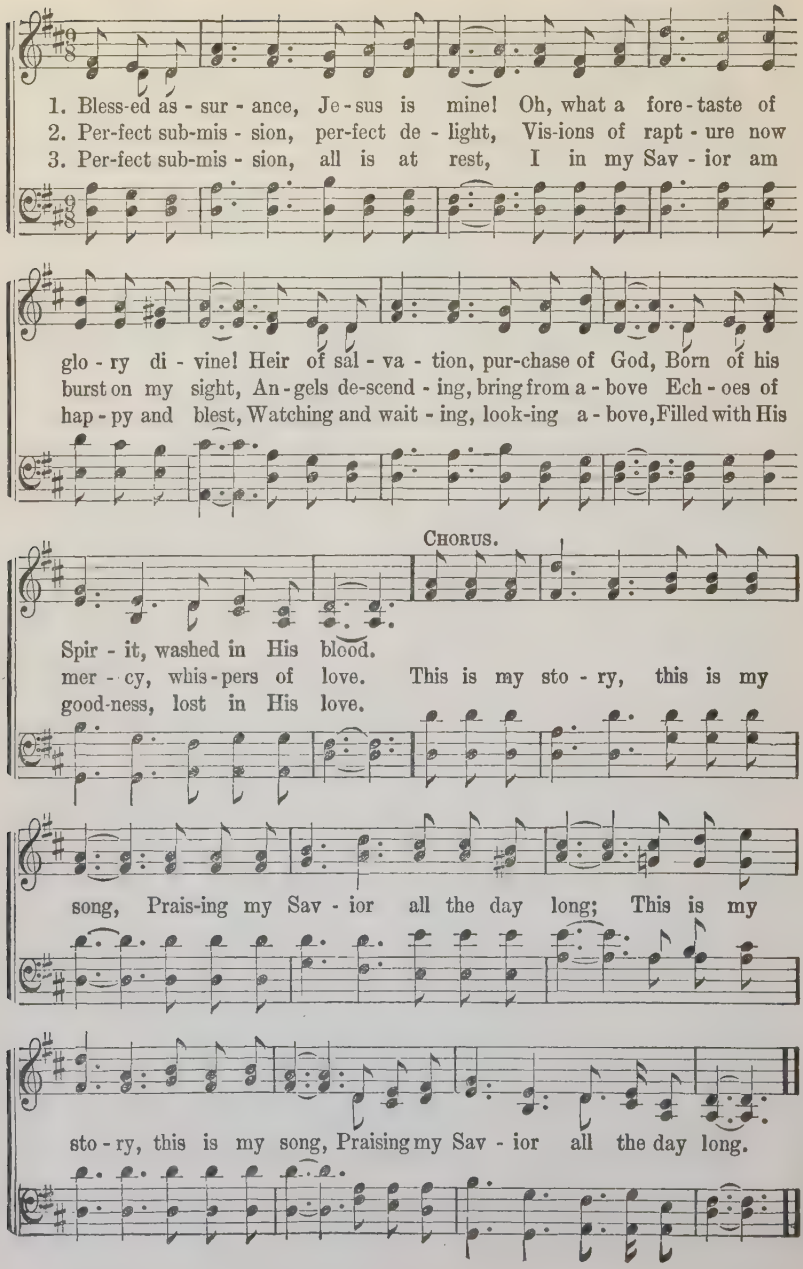
No. 159. Onward, Christian Soldiers!


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can nev - er fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Chorus.
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 160. Blessed Assurance.

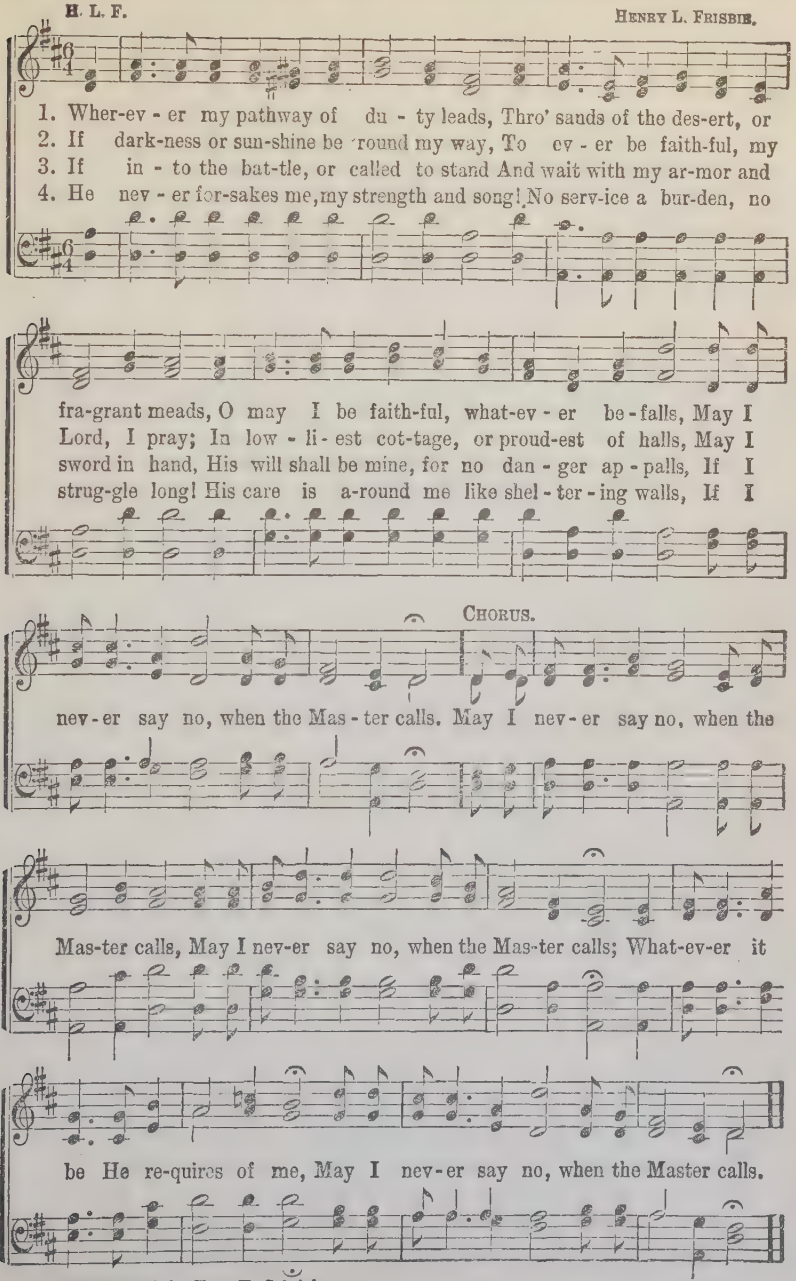
F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of his
burst on my sight, An - gels de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
Chorus.
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

No. 161. Never Say No, When the Master Calls.

H. L. F.

HENRY L. FRISBIE.


1. Wher-ev - er my pathway of du - ty leads, Thro' sands of the des-ert, or
2. If dark-ness or sun-shine be round my way, To ev - er be faith-ful, my
3. If in - to the bat-tle, or called to stand And wait with my ar-mor and
4. He nev - er for-sakes me, my strength and song! No serv-ice a bur-den, no
fra-grant meads, O may I be faith-ful, what-ev - er be-falls, May I
Lord, I pray; In low - li - est cot-tage, or proud-est of halls, May I
sword in hand, His will shall be mine, for no dan - ger ap - palls, If I
strug-gle long! His care is a-round me like shel - ter - ing walls, If I
CHORUS.
nev - er say no, when the Mas - ter calls. May I nev - er say no, when the
Mas-ter calls, May I nev-er say no, when the Mas-ter calls; What-ev-er it
be He re-quires of me, May I nev-er say no, when the Master calls.

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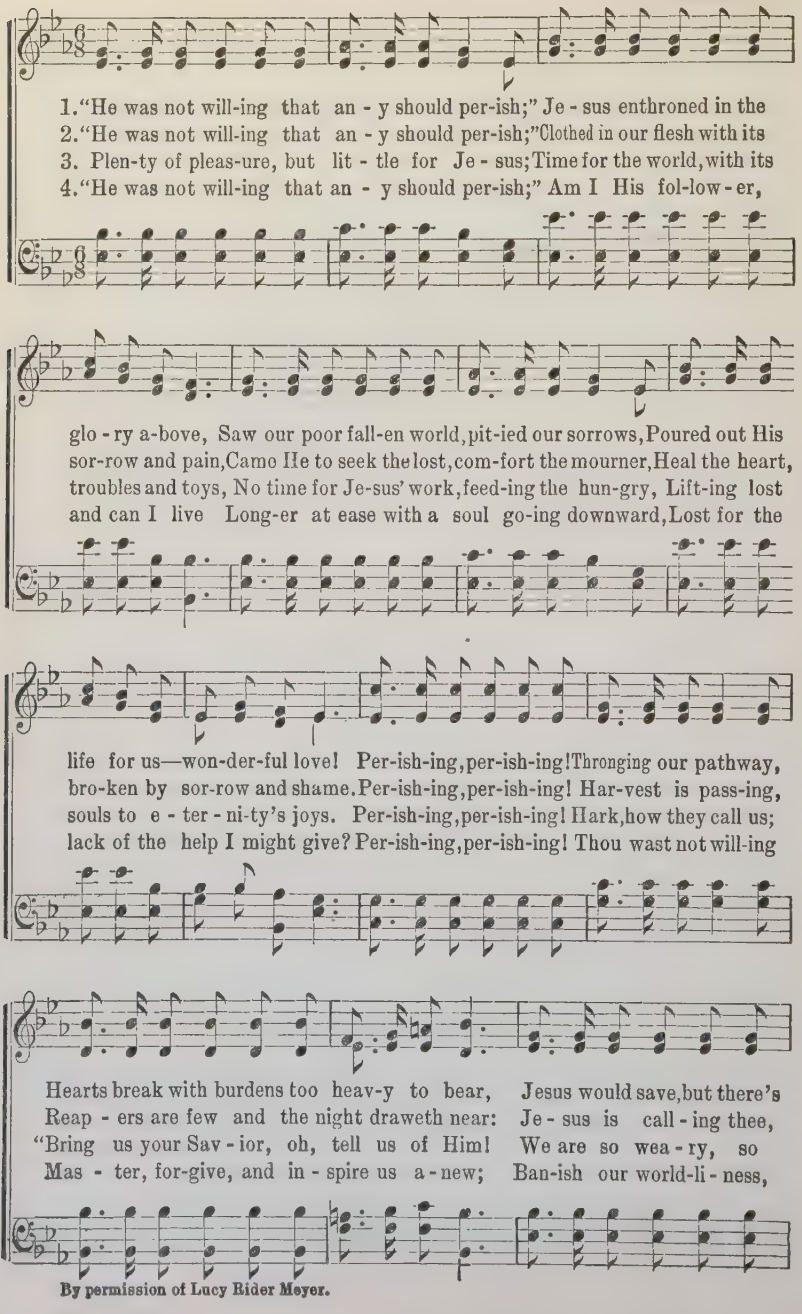
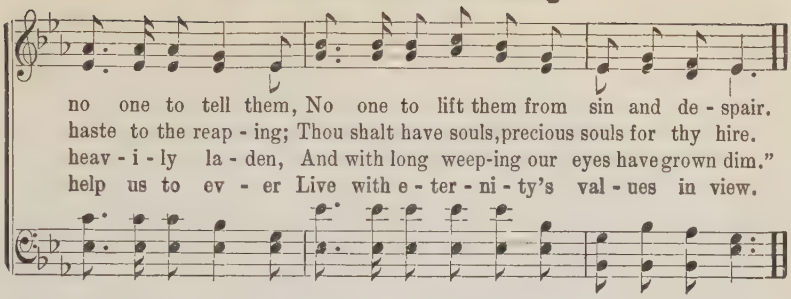
No. 162. He Was Not Willing.

L. R. M. LUCY RIDER MEYER.


1. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Je - sus enthroned in the
2. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Clothed in our flesh with its
3. Plen-ty of pleas-ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its
4. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Am I His fol-low - er,
glo - ry a-bove, Saw our poor fall-en world, pit-ied our sorrows, Poured out His
sor-row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com-fort the mourner, Heal the heart,
troubles and toys, No time for Je-sus' work, feed-ing the hun-gry, Lift-ing lost
and can I live Long-er at ease with a soul go-ing downward, Lost for the
life for us—won-der-ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thronging our pathway,
bro-ken by sor-row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Har-vest is pass-ing,
souls to e - ter - ni-ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Hark, how they call us;
lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thou wast not will-ing
Hearts break with burdens too heav-y to bear, Jesus would save, but there's
Reap - ers are few and the night draweth near: Je - sus is call - ing thee,
"Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea - ry, so
Mas - ter, for-give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban-ish our world-li - ness,

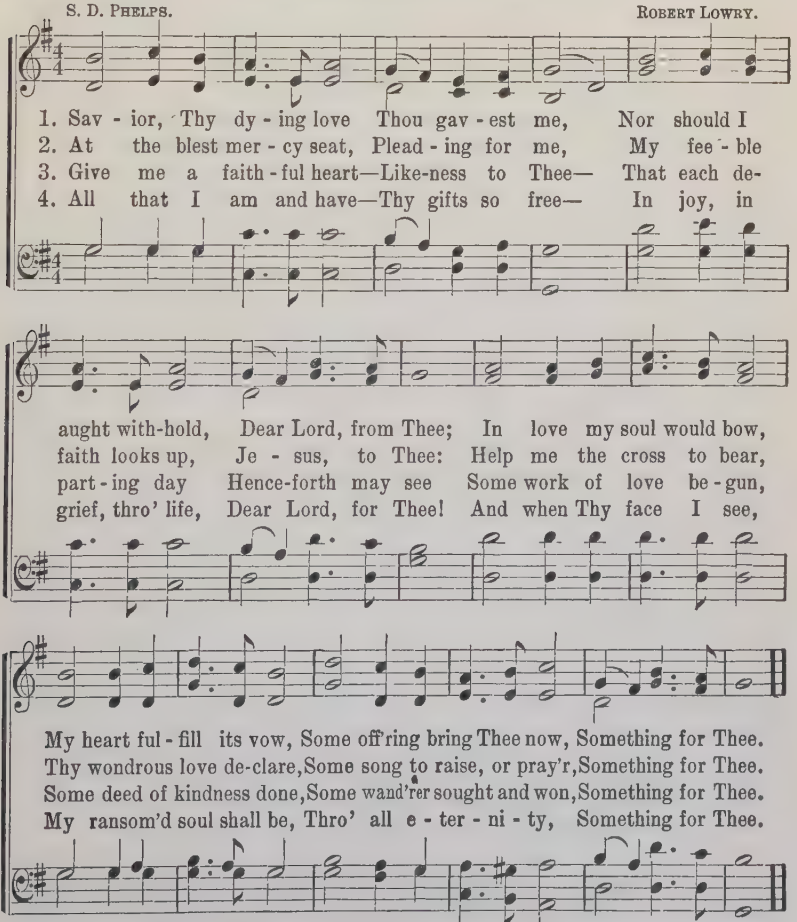
By permission of Lucy Rider Meyer.

He Was Not Willing.


no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
haste to the reap - ing; Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.
heav - i - ly la - den, And with long weep-ing our eyes have grown dim."
help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

No. 163. Something for Jesus.

S. D. PHELPS. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like-ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free— In joy, in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransom'd soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

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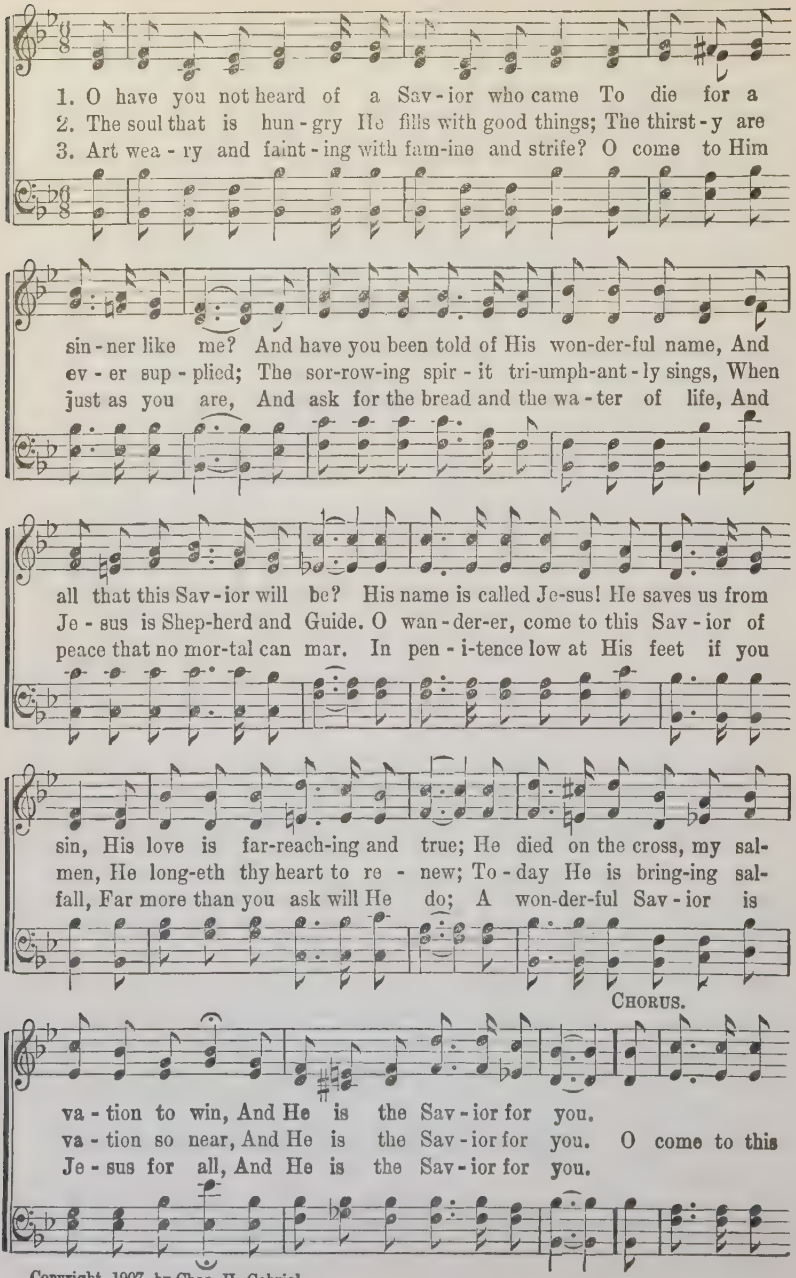
No. 164. A Wonderful Savior.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Dr. W. H. Doane.


1. O have you not heard of a Sav-ior who came To die for a
2. The soul that is hun-gry He fills with good things; The thirst-y are
3. Art wea-ry and faint-ing with fam-ine and strife? O come to Him
sin-ner like me? And have you been told of His won-der-ful name, And
ev-er sup-plied; The sor-row-ing spir-it tri-umph-ant-ly sings, When
just as you are, And ask for the bread and the wa-ter of life, And
all that this Sav-ior will be? His name is called Je-sus! He saves us from
Je-sus is Shep-herd and Guide. O wan-der-er, come to this Sav-ior of
peace that no mor-tal can mar. In pen-i-tence low at His feet if you
sin, His love is far-reach-ing and true; He died on the cross, my sal-
men, He long-eth thy heart to re-new; To-day He is bring-ing sal-
fall, Far more than you ask will He do; A won-der-ful Sav-ior is
Chorus.
va-tion to win, And He is the Sav-ior for you.
va-tion so near, And He is the Sav-ior for you. O come to this
Je-sus for all, And He is the Sav-ior for you.

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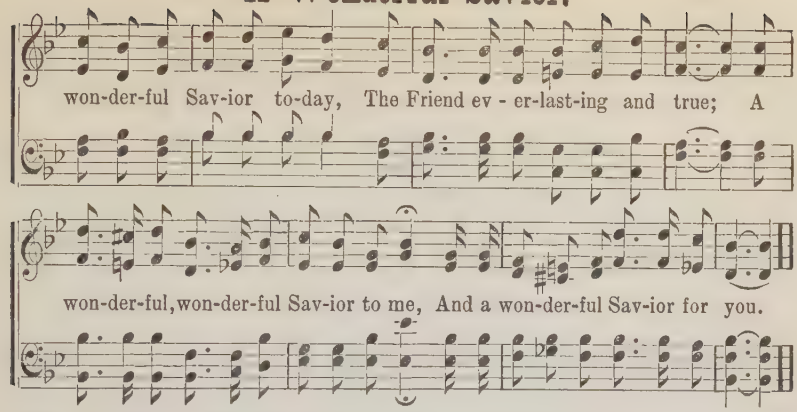
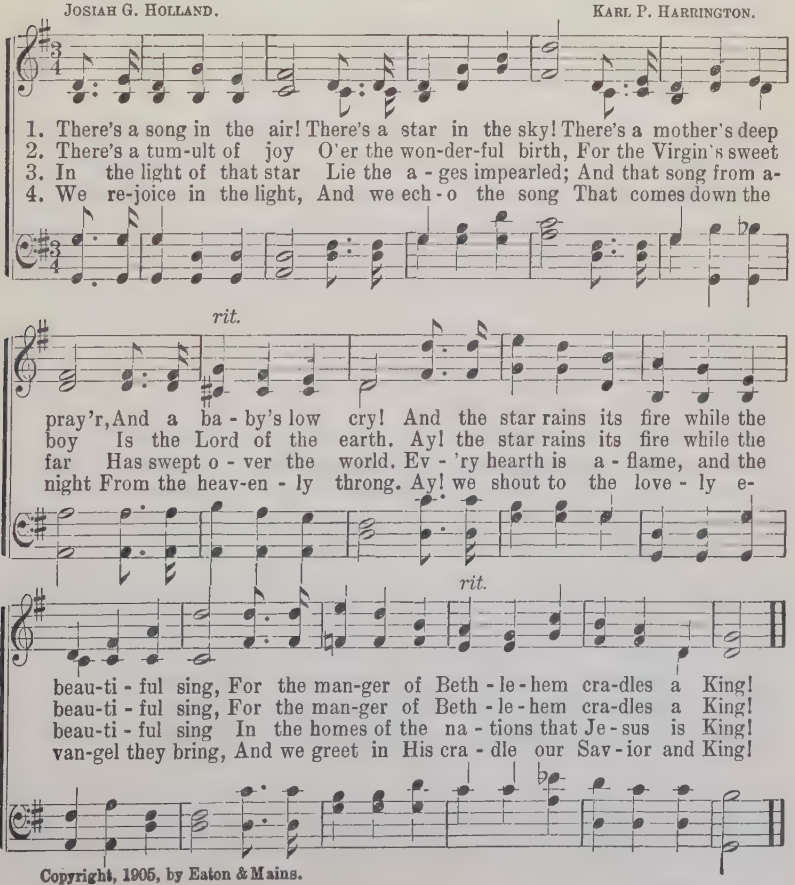
A Wonderful Savior.


won-der-ful Sav-ior to-day, The Friend ev - er-last-ing and true; A
won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior to me, And a won-der-ful Sav-ior for you.

No. 165. There's a Song in the Air.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND. KARL P. HARRINGTON.


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tum-ult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that song from a-
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes down the
rit.
pray'r, And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the
night From the heav-en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e-
rit.
beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

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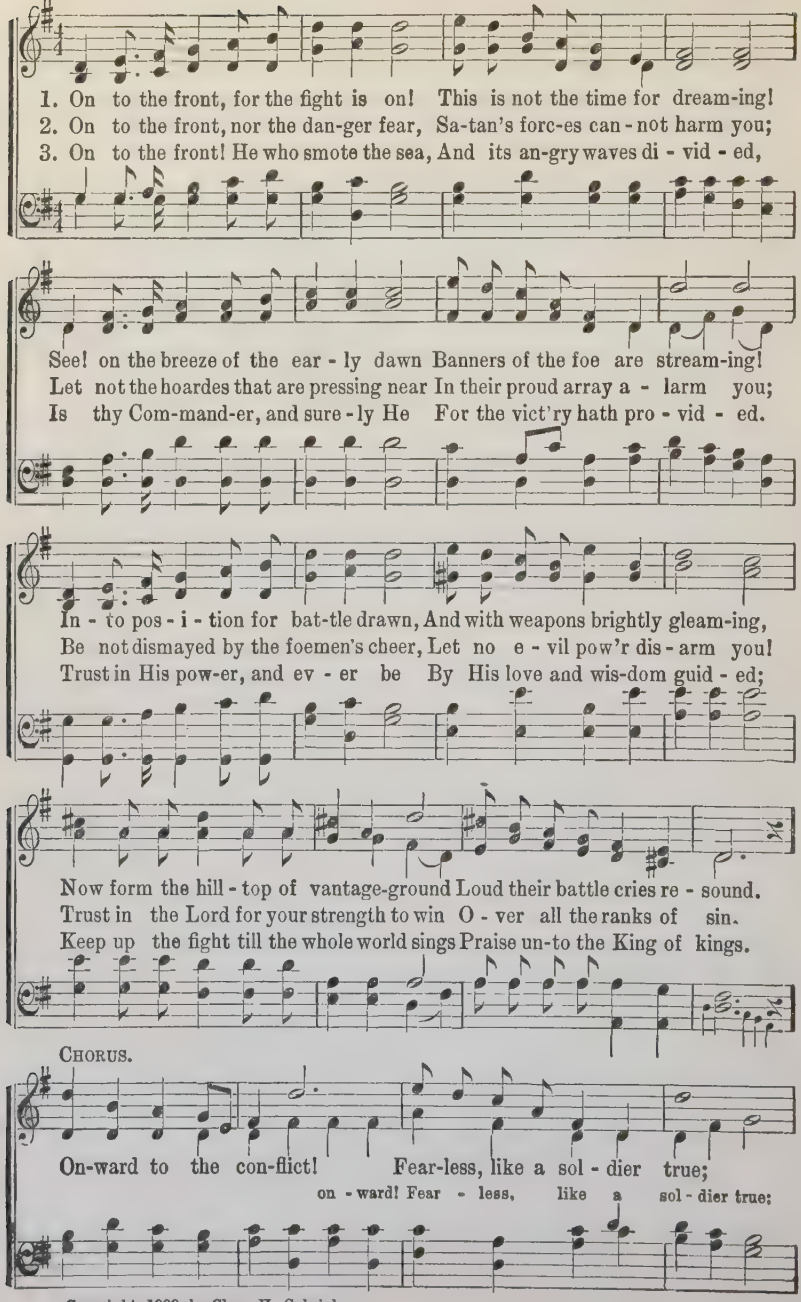
No. 166. On to The Front.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. On to the front, for the fight is on! This is not the time for dream-ing!
2. On to the front, nor the dan-ger fear, Sa-tan's forc-es can-not harm you;
3. On to the front! He who smote the sea, And its an-gry waves di-vid-ed,
See! on the breeze of the ear-ly dawn Banners of the foe are stream-ing!
Let not the hoardes that are pressing near In their proud array a-larm you;
Is thy Com-mand-er, and sure-ly He For the vict'ry hath pro-vid-ed.
In-to pos-i-tion for bat-tle drawn, And with weapons brightly gleam-ing,
Be not dismayed by the foemen's cheer, Let no e-vil pow'r dis-arm you!
Trust in His pow-er, and ev-er be By His love and wis-dom guid-ed;
Now form the hill-top of vantage-ground Loud their battle cries re-sound.
Trust in the Lord for your strength to win O-ver all the ranks of sin.
Keep up the fight till the whole world sings Praise un-to the King of kings.
CHORUS.
On-ward to the con-flict! Fear-less, like a sol-dier true;
on-ward! Fear-less, like a sol-dier true;

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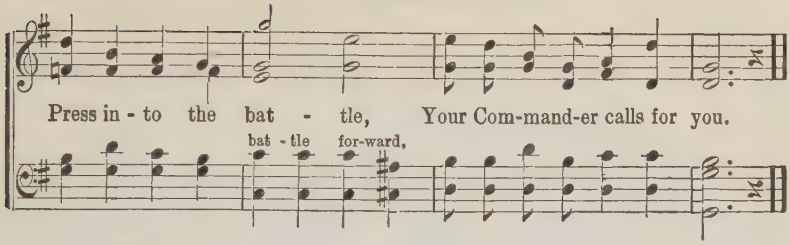
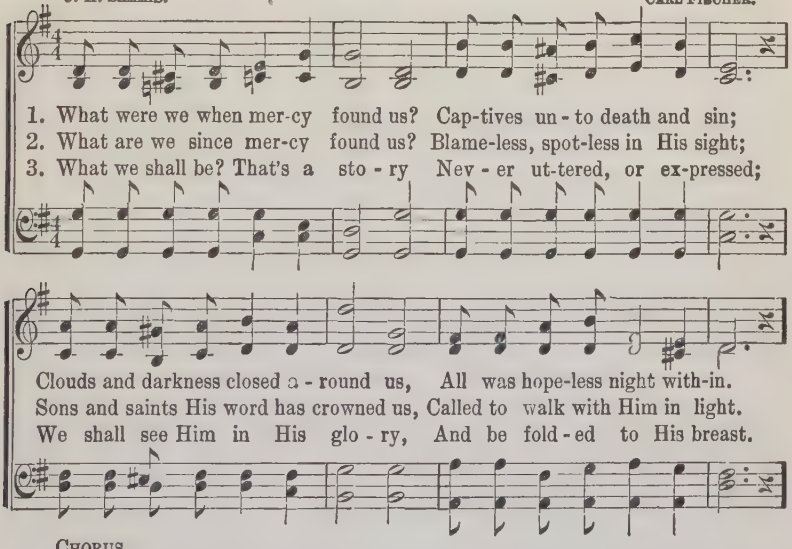
On to the Front.

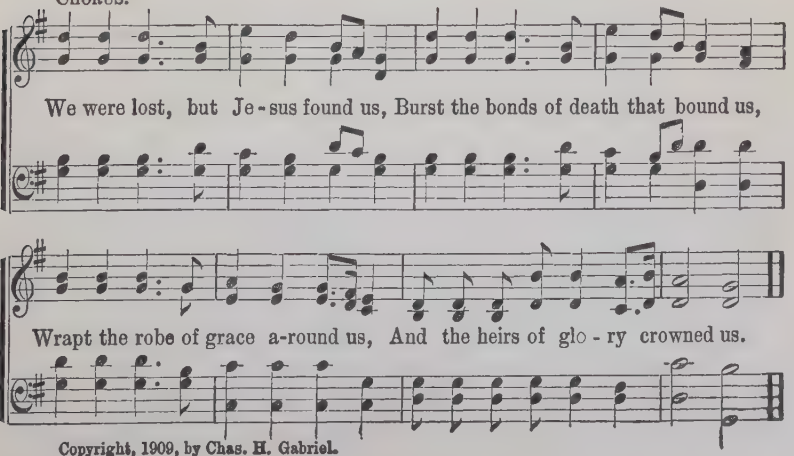


No. 167. Lost and Found.

J. H. SAMMIS. CARL FISCHER.


1. What were we when mer-cy found us? Cap-tives un - to death and sin;
2. What are we since mer-cy found us? Blame-less, spot-less in His sight;
3. What we shall be? That's a sto - ry Nev - er ut-tered, or ex-pressed;
Clouds and darkness closed a - round us, All was hope-less night with-in.
Sons and saints His word has crowned us, Called to walk with Him in light.
We shall see Him in His glo - ry, And be fold - ed to His breast.

CHORUS.


We were lost, but Je - sus found us, Burst the bonds of death that bound us,
Wrapt the robe of grace a-round us, And the heirs of glo - ry crowned us.

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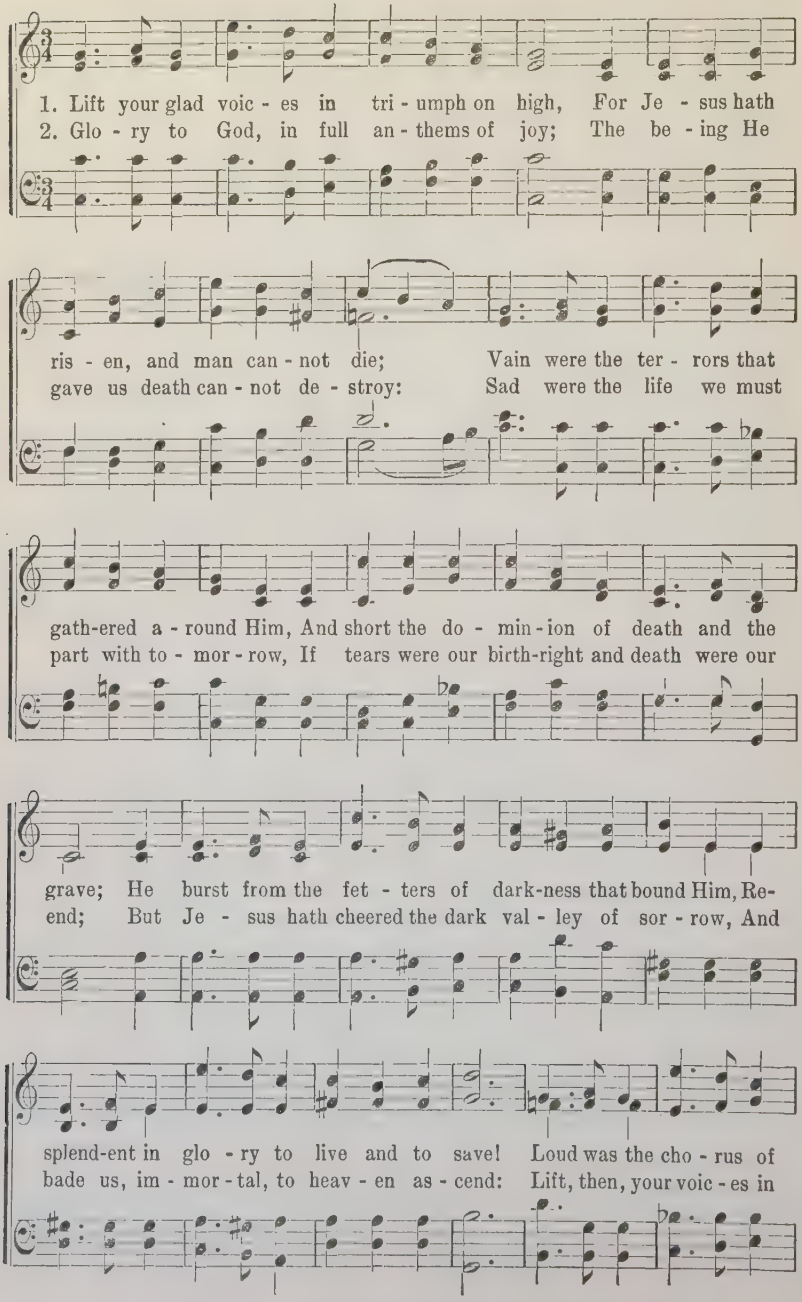
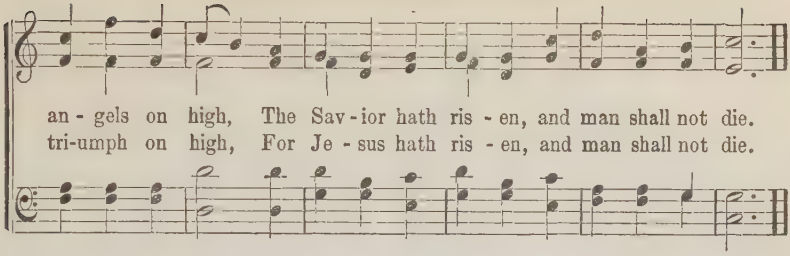
No. 168. Lift Your Glad Voices,

HENRY WARE, Jr. WILLIAM C. FILBY.

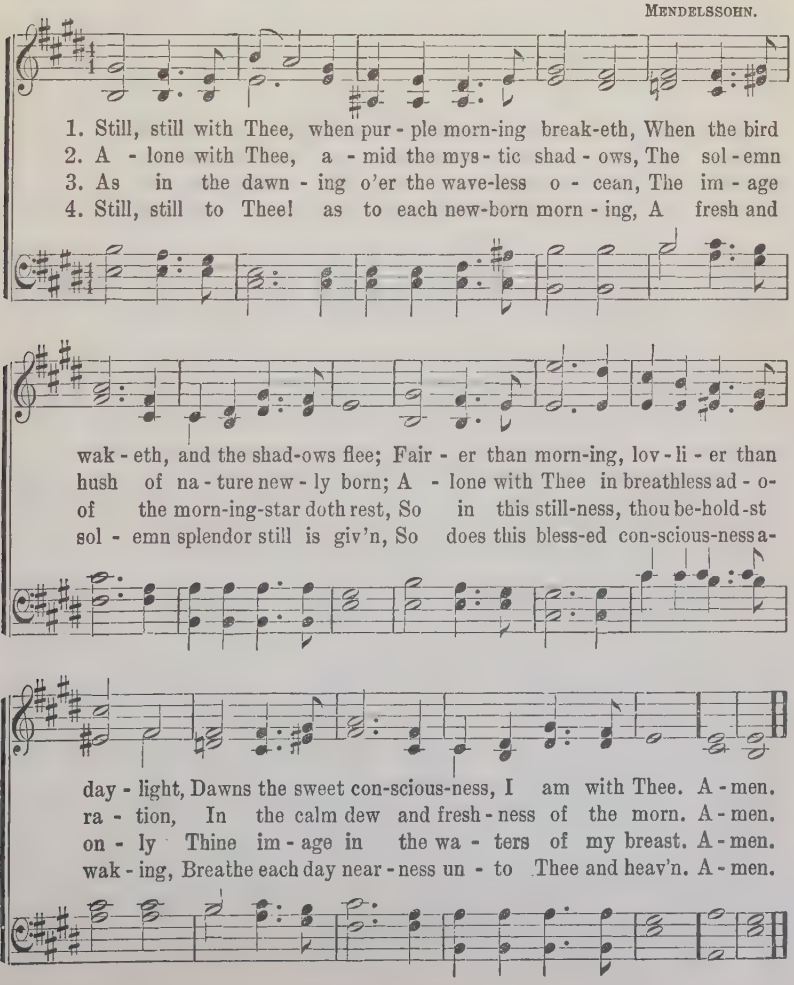

1. Lift your glad voic - es in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; The be - ing He
ris - en, and man can - not die; Vain were the ter - rors that
gave us death can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we must
gath-ered a - round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the
part with to - mor - row, If tears were our birth-right and death were our
grave; He burst from the fet - ters of dark-ness that bound Him, Re-
end; But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, And
splend-ent in glo - ry to live and to save! Loud was the cho - rus of
bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend: Lift, then, your voic - es in

Lift Your Glad Voices.



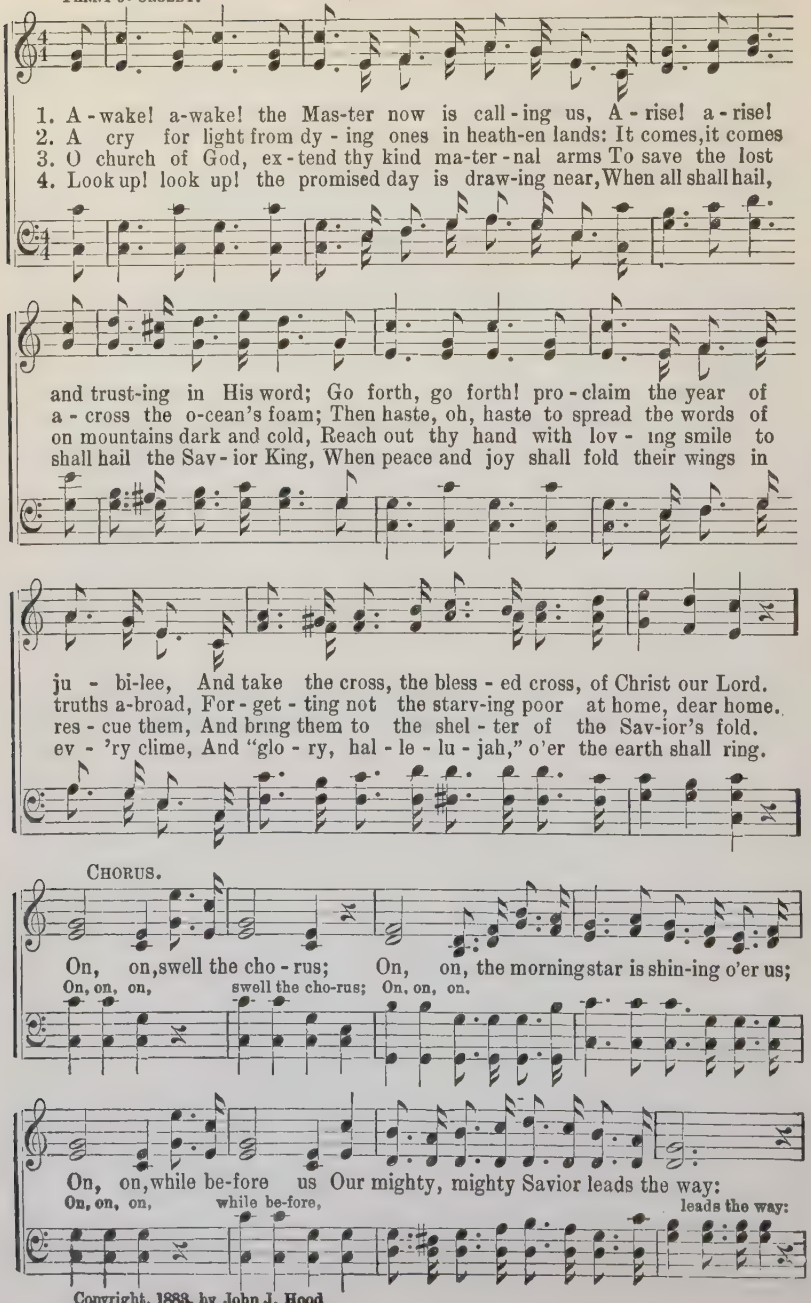
No. 169. Still, Still With Thee.

MENDELSSOHN.


1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. As in the dawn - ing o'er the wave-less o - cean, The im - age
4. Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morn - ing, A fresh and
wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, lov - li - er than
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breathless ad - o-
of the morn-ing-star doth rest, So in this still-ness, thou be-hold-st
sol - emn splendor still is giv'n, So does this bless-ed con-scious-ness a-
day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee. A - men.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn. A - men.
on - ly Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast. A - men.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n. A - men.

No. 170. Church Rallying Song.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. A - wake! a-wake! the Mas-ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a - rise!
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath-en lands: It comes, it comes
3. O church of God, ex - tend thy kind ma-ter - nal arms To save the lost
4. Look up! look up! the promised day is draw-ing near, When all shall hail,
and trust-ing in His word; Go forth, go forth! pro - claim the year of
a - cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of
on mountains dark and cold, Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to
shall hail the Sav - ior King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in
ju - bi-lee, And take the cross, the bless - ed cross, of Christ our Lord.
truths a-broad, For - get - ting not the starv-ing poor at home, dear home.
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav-ior's fold.
ev - 'ry clime, And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the earth shall ring.
CHORUS.
On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shin-ing o'er us;
On, on, on, swell the cho-rus; On, on, on.
On, on, while be-fore us Our mighty, mighty Savior leads the way:
On, on, on, while be-fore, leads the way:

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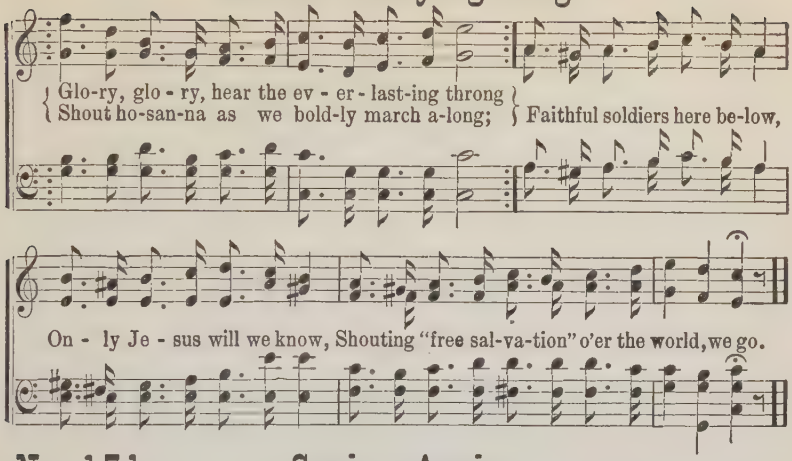
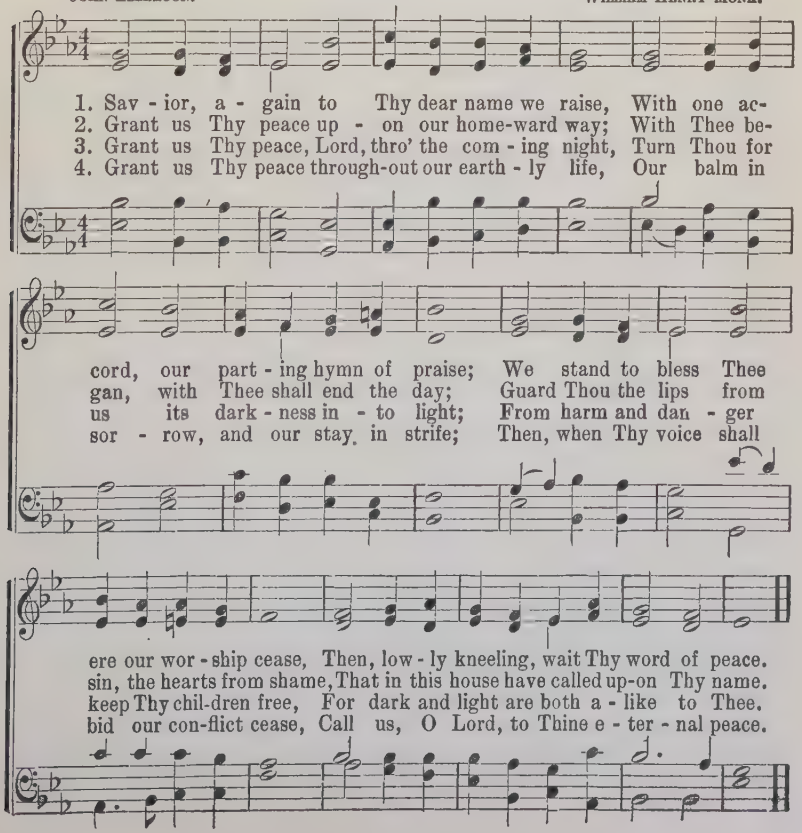
Church Rallying Song.


Glo-ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last-ing throng
Shout ho-san-na as we bold-ly march a-long;
Faithful soldiers here be-low,
On - ly Je - sus will we know, Shouting "free sal-va-tion" o'er the world, we go.

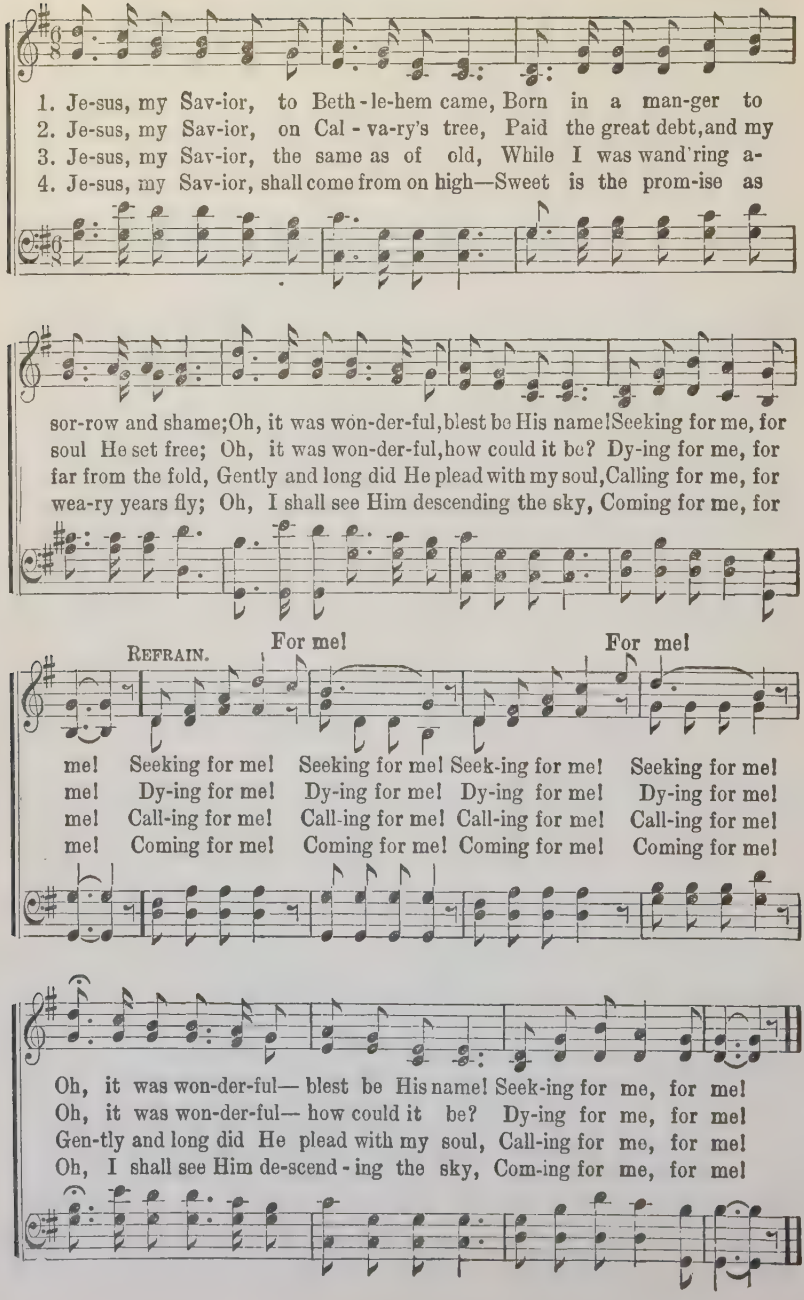
No. 171. Savior, Again.

JOHN ELLERTON. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.


1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise, With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall
ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up-on Thy name.
keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

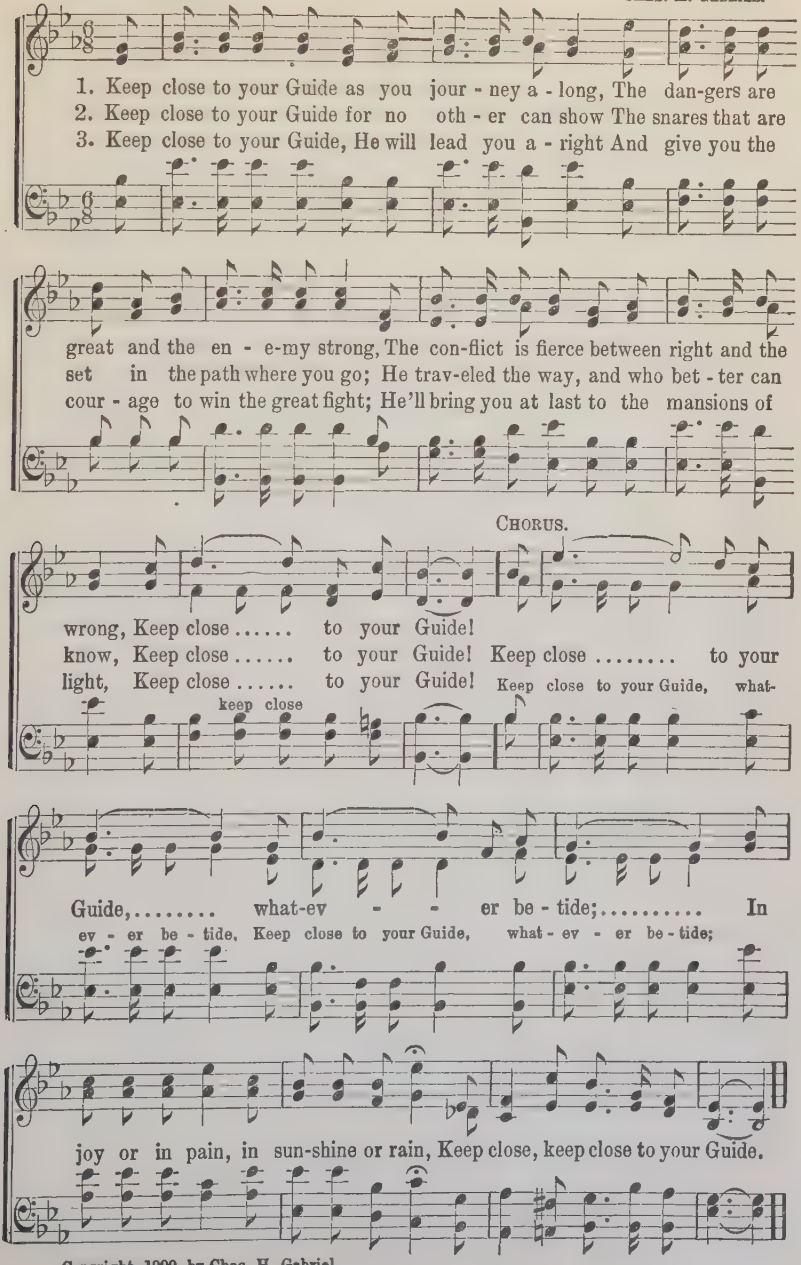
No. 172. Seeking for Me.

E. F. HASTY.


1. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
2. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, on Cal-va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a-
4. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as
sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wea-ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for
REFRAIN.
For me!
For me!
me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seek-ing for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful— blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful— how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

No. 173. Keep Close to Your Guide.

MAGGIE A. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Keep close to your Guide as you jour - ney a - long, The dan-gers are
2. Keep close to your Guide for no oth - er can show The snares that are
3. Keep close to your Guide, He will lead you a - right And give you the
great and the en - e-my strong, The con-flict is fierce between right and the
set in the path where you go; He trav-eled the way, and who bet - ter can
cour - age to win the great fight; He'll bring you at last to the mansions of
CHORUS.
wrong, Keep close ..... to your Guide!
know, Keep close ..... to your Guide! Keep close ..... to your
light, Keep close ..... to your Guide! Keep close to your Guide, what-
keep close
Guide, ... what-ev - - - er be - tide; ..... In
ev - er be - tide. Keep close to your Guide, what - ev - er be - tide;
joy or in pain, in sun-shine or rain, Keep close, keep close to your Guide.

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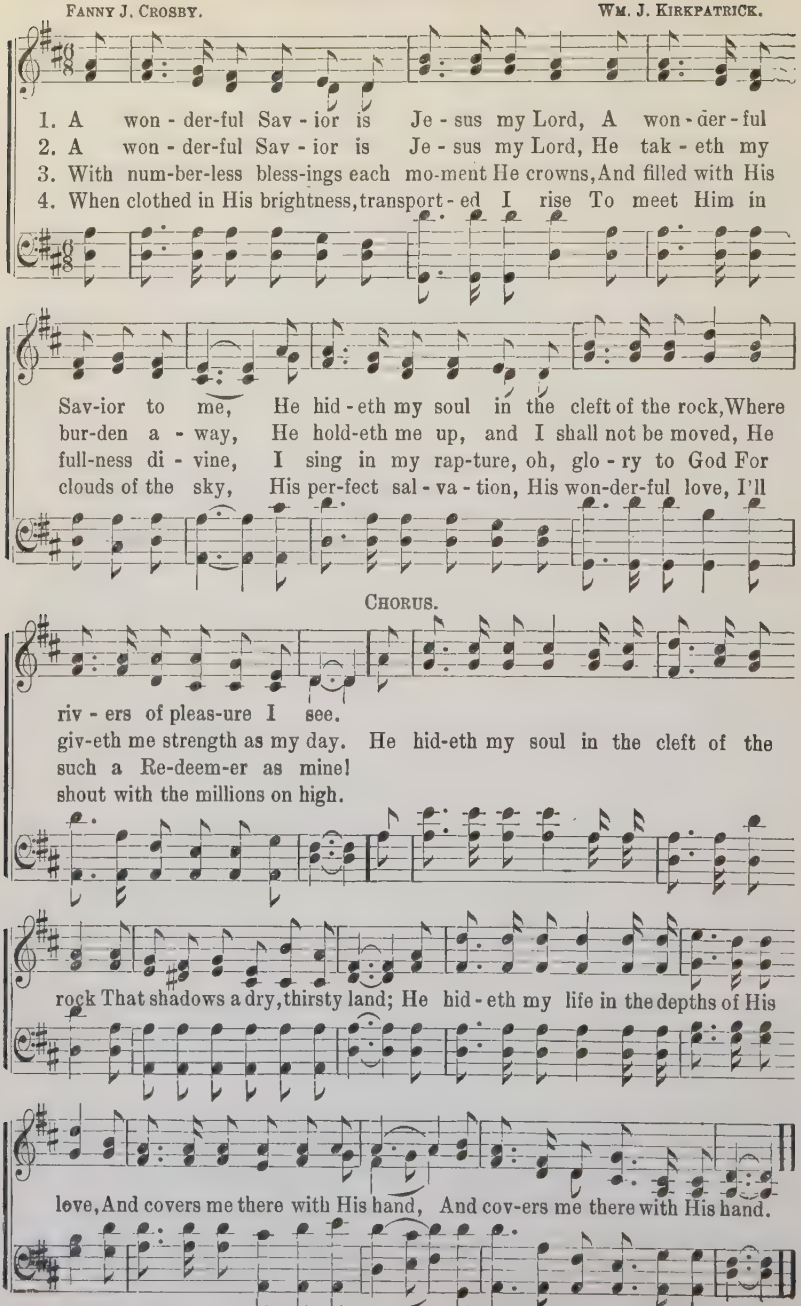
No. 174. He Hideth My Soul.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. A won - der-ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der-ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in
Sav-ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur-den a - way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full-ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal - va - tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll
CHORUS.
riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the
such a Re-deem-er as mine!
shout with the millions on high.
rock That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His
love, And covers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

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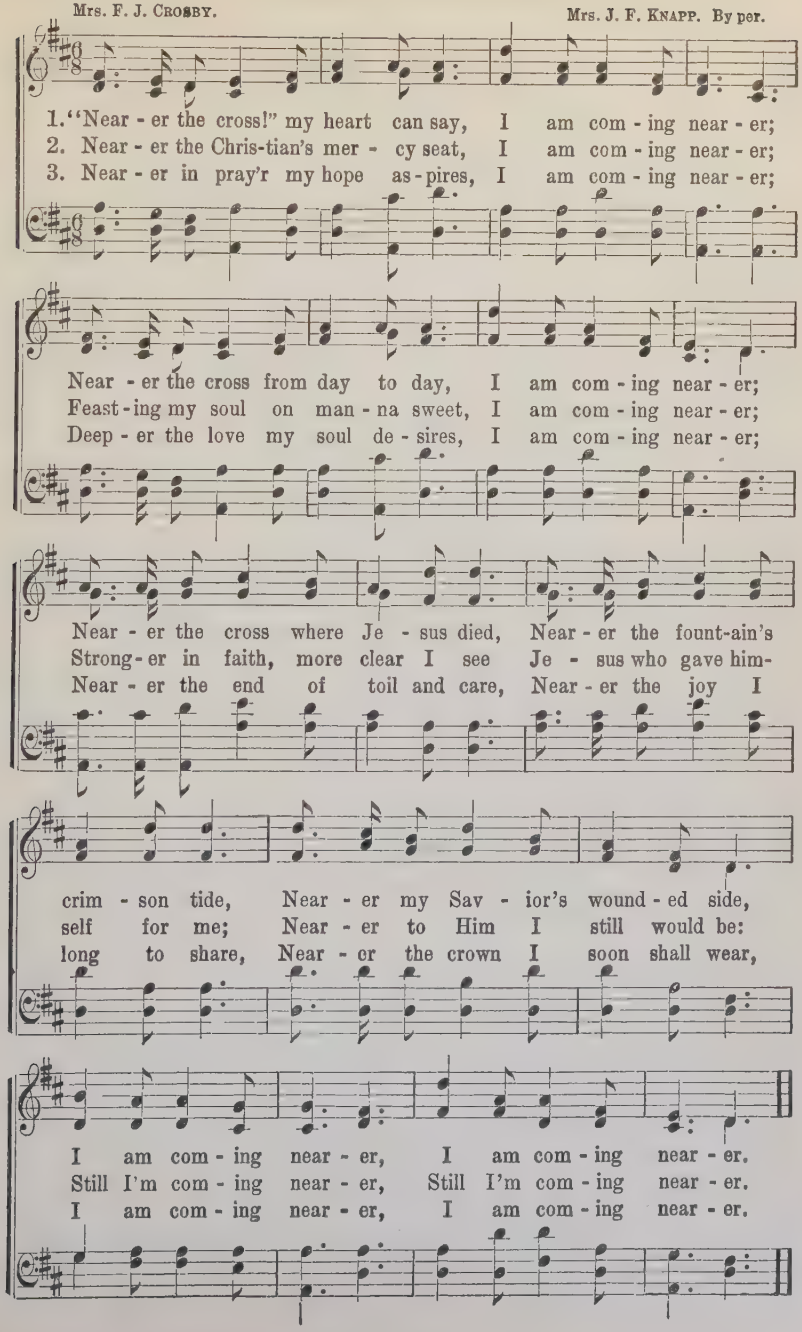
No. 175. Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. F. J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp. By per.


1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er;
2. Near - er the Chris-tian's mer - cy seat, I am com - ing near - er;
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er;
Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er;
Feast - ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er;
Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er;
Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the fount-ain's
Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus who gave him-
Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I
crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,
self for me; Near - er to Him I still would be:
long to share, Near - er the crown I soon shall wear,
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

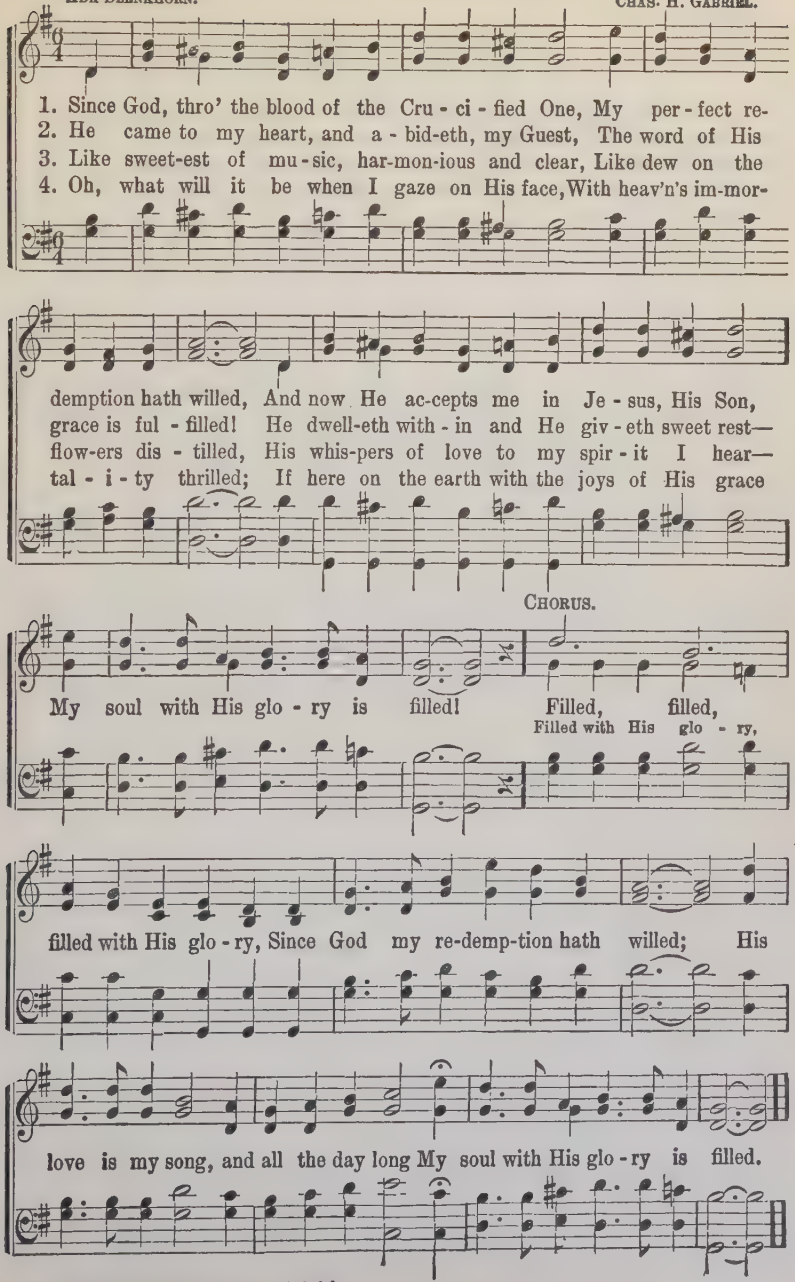
No. 176. The Cross is not Greater.

B. B. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
The toil of my work groweth lighter, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing, It a - lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can - not
hide His bless - ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know
That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con-quer ev - 'ry foe.

No. 177. Filled With His Glory.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Since God, thro' the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, My per - fect re-
2. He came to my heart, and a - bid-eth, my Guest, The word of His
3. Like sweet-est of mu - sic, har-mon-ious and clear, Like dew on the
4. Oh, what will it be when I gaze on His face, With heav'n's im-mor-
demption hath willed, And now He ac-cepts me in Je - sus, His Son,
grace is ful - filled! He dwell-eth with - in and He giv - eth sweet rest—
flow-ers dis - tilled, His whis-pers of love to my spir - it I hear—
tal - i - ty thrilled; If here on the earth with the joys of His grace
CHORUS.
My soul with His glo - ry is filled! Filled, filled,
Filled with His glo - ry,
filled with His glo - ry, Since God my re-demp-tion hath willed; His
love is my song, and all the day long My soul with His glo - ry is filled.

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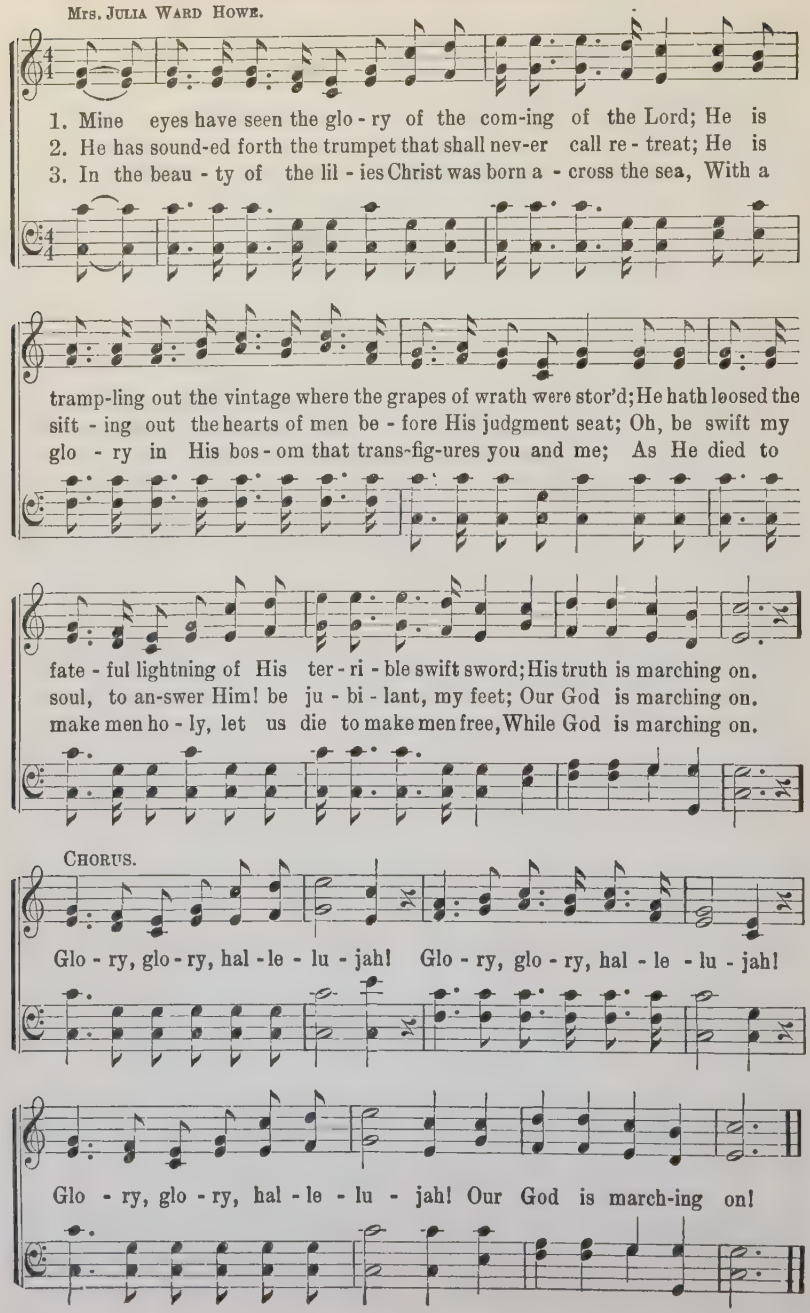
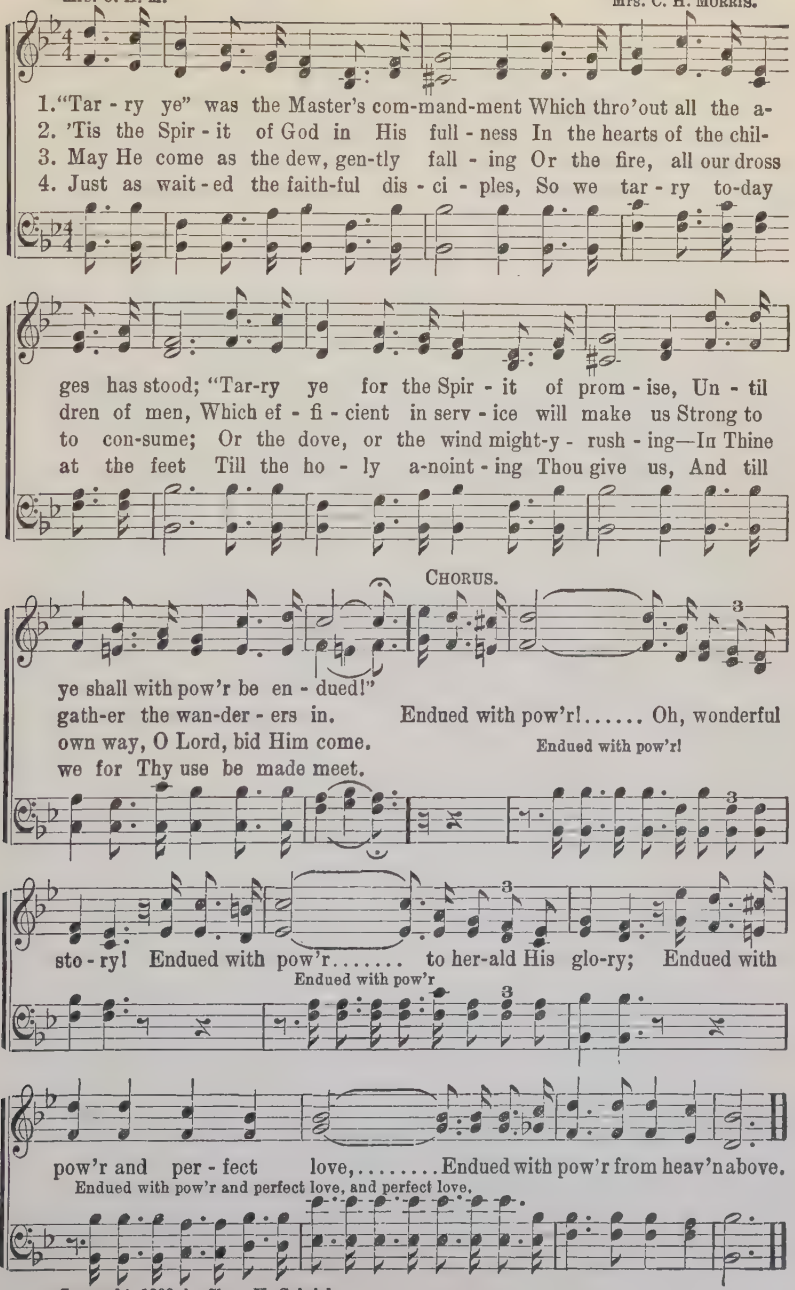
No. 178. Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is
2. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev-er call re - treat; He is
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
tramp-ling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath were stor'd; He hath loosed the
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat; Oh, be swift my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to
fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet; Our God is marching on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.
CHORUS.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on!

No. 179. Endued With Power.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1."Tar - ry ye" was the Master's com-mand-ment Which thro'out all the a-
2. 'Tis the Spir - it of God in His full - ness In the hearts of the chil-
3. May He come as the dew, gen-tly fall - ing Or the fire, all our dross
4. Just as wait - ed the faith-ful dis - ci - ples, So we tar - ry to-day
ges has stood; "Tar-ry ye for the Spir - it of prom - ise, Un - til
dren of men, Which ef - fi - cient in serv - ice will make us Strong to
to con-sume; Or the dove, or the wind might-y - rush - ing—In Thine
at the feet Till the ho - ly a-noint - ing Thou give us, And till
Chorus.
ye shall with pow'r be en - dued!"
gath-er the wan-der - ers in.
own way, O Lord, bid Him come.
we for Thy use be made meet.
Endued with pow'r!..... Oh, wonderful
Endued with pow'r!
sto - ry! Endued with pow'r..... to her-ald His glo-ry; Endued with
Endued with pow'r
pow'r and per - fect love,.....Endued with pow'r from heav'n above.
Endued with pow'r and perfect love, and perfect love.

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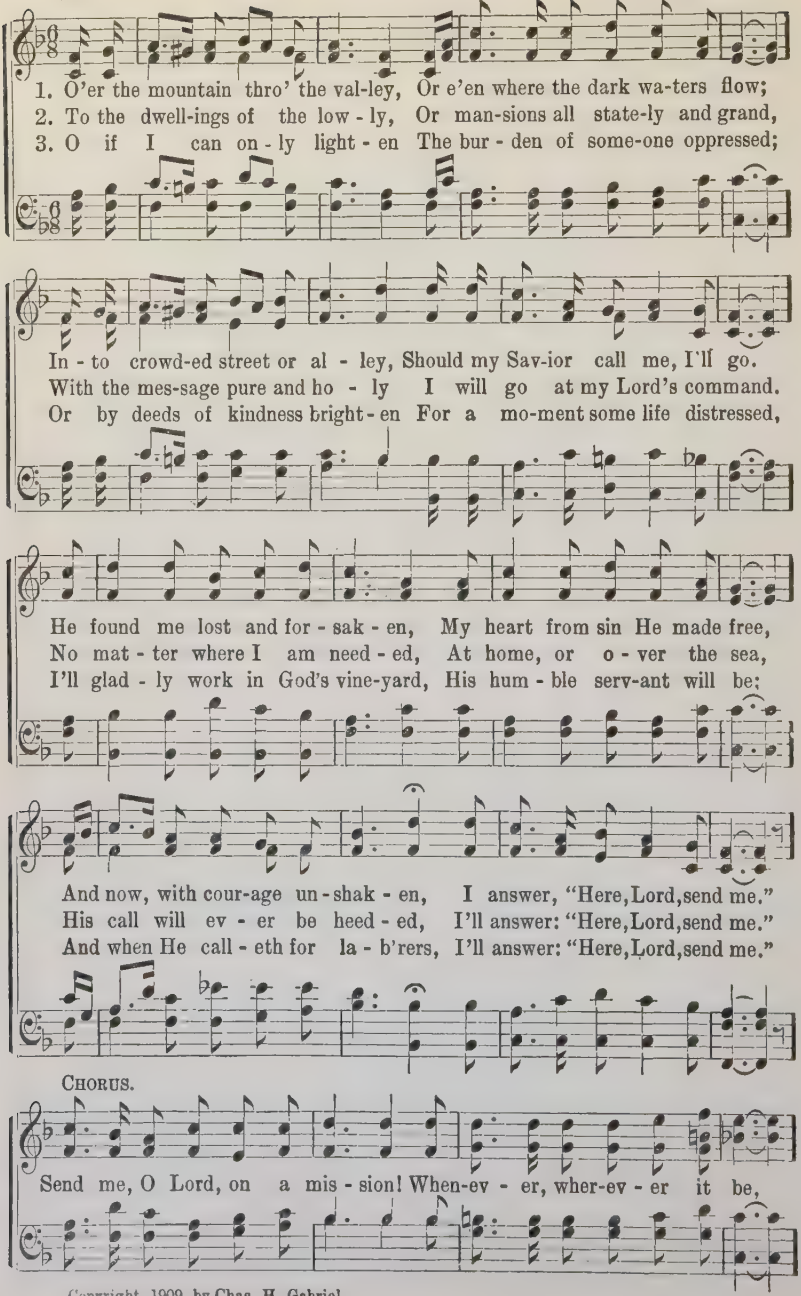
No. 180. Send Me.

Mrs. W. T. M. Mrs. W. T. Morris.


1. O'er the mountain thro' the val-ley, Or e'en where the dark wa-ters flow;
2. To the dwell-ings of the low-ly, Or man-sions all state-ly and grand,
3. O if I can on-ly light-en The bur-den of some-one oppressed;
In-to crowd-ed street or al-ley, Should my Sav-ior call me, I'll go.
With the mes-sage pure and ho-ly I will go at my Lord's command.
Or by deeds of kindness bright-en For a mo-ment some life distressed,
He found me lost and for-sak-en, My heart from sin He made free,
No mat-ter where I am need-ed, At home, or o-ver the sea,
I'll glad-ly work in God's vine-yard, His hum-ble serv-ant will be;
And now, with cour-age un-shak-en, I answer, "Here, Lord, send me."
His call will ev-er be heed-ed, I'll answer: "Here, Lord, send me."
And when He call-eth for la-b'rers, I'll answer: "Here, Lord, send me."
CHORUS.
Send me, O Lord, on a mis-sion! When-ev-er, wher-ev-er it be,

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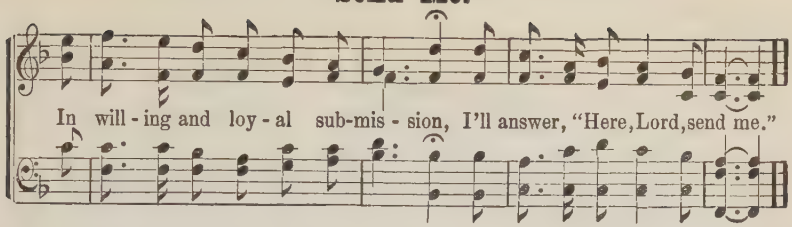
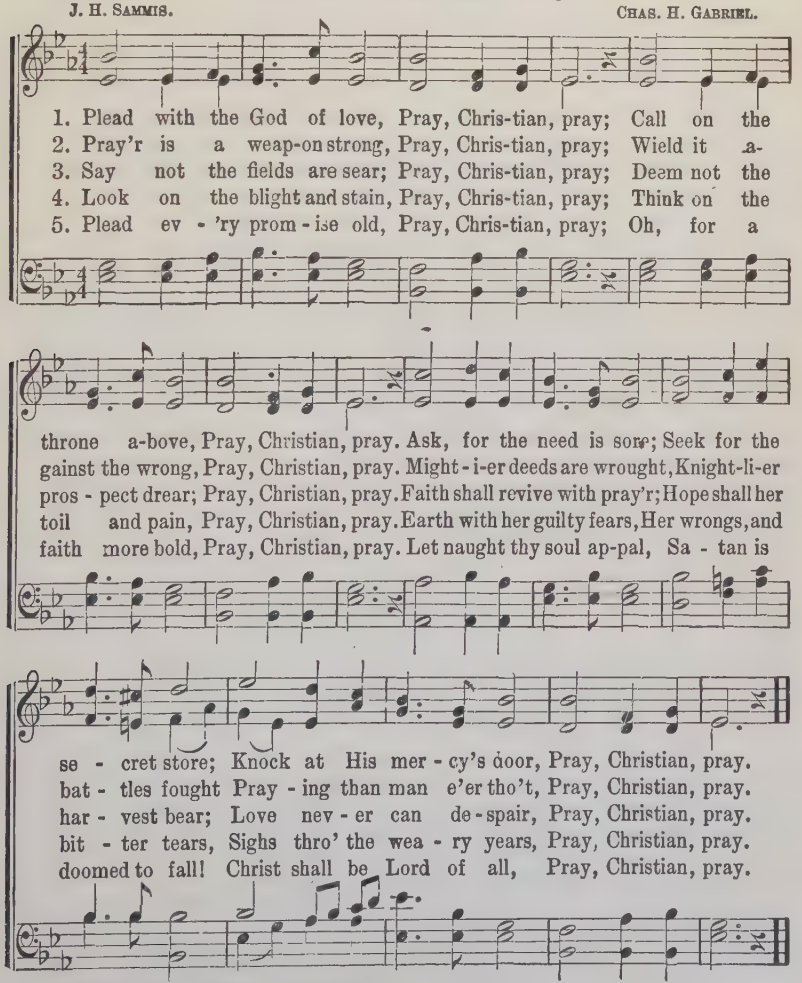
Send Me.



No. 181. Pray, Christian, Pray.

J. H. SAMMIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Plead with the God of love, Pray, Chris-tian, pray; Call on the
2. Pray'r is a weap-on strong, Pray, Chris-tian, pray; Wield it a-
3. Say not the fields are sear; Pray, Chris-tian, pray; Deem not the
4. Look on the blight and stain, Pray, Chris-tian, pray; Think on the
5. Plead ev - 'ry prom - ise old, Pray, Chris-tian, pray; Oh, for a
throne a-bove, Pray, Christian, pray. Ask, for the need is sore; Seek for the
gainst the wrong, Pray, Christian, pray. Might - i-er deeds are wrought, Knight-li-er
pros - pect drear; Pray, Christian, pray. Faith shall revive with pray'r; Hope shall her
toil and pain, Pray, Christian, pray. Earth with her guilty fears, Her wrongs, and
faith more bold, Pray, Christian, pray. Let naught thy soul ap-pal, Sa - tan is
se - cret store; Knock at His mer - cy's door, Pray, Christian, pray.
bat - tles fought Pray - ing than man e'er tho't, Pray, Christian, pray.
har - vest bear; Love nev - er can de - spair, Pray, Christian, pray.
bit - ter tears, Sighs thro' the wea - ry years, Pray, Christian, pray.
doomed to fall! Christ shall be Lord of all, Pray, Christian, pray.

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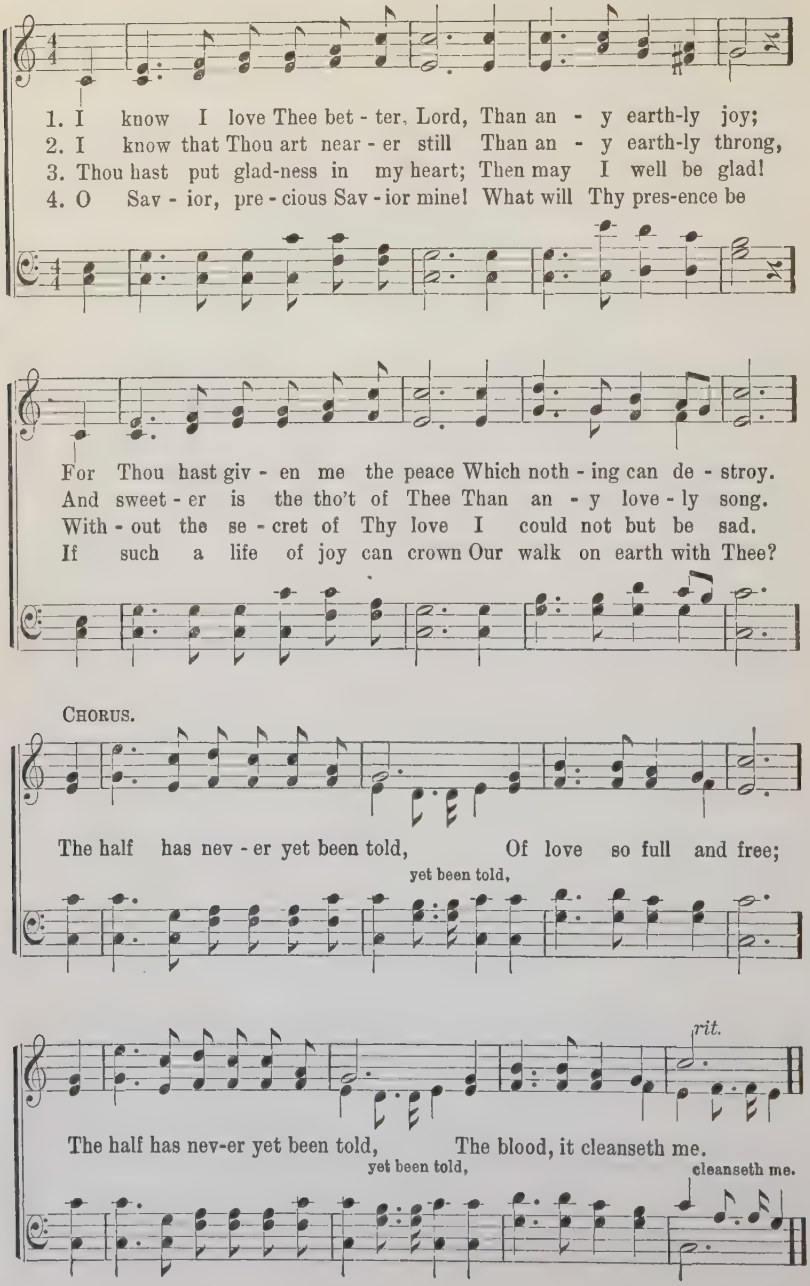
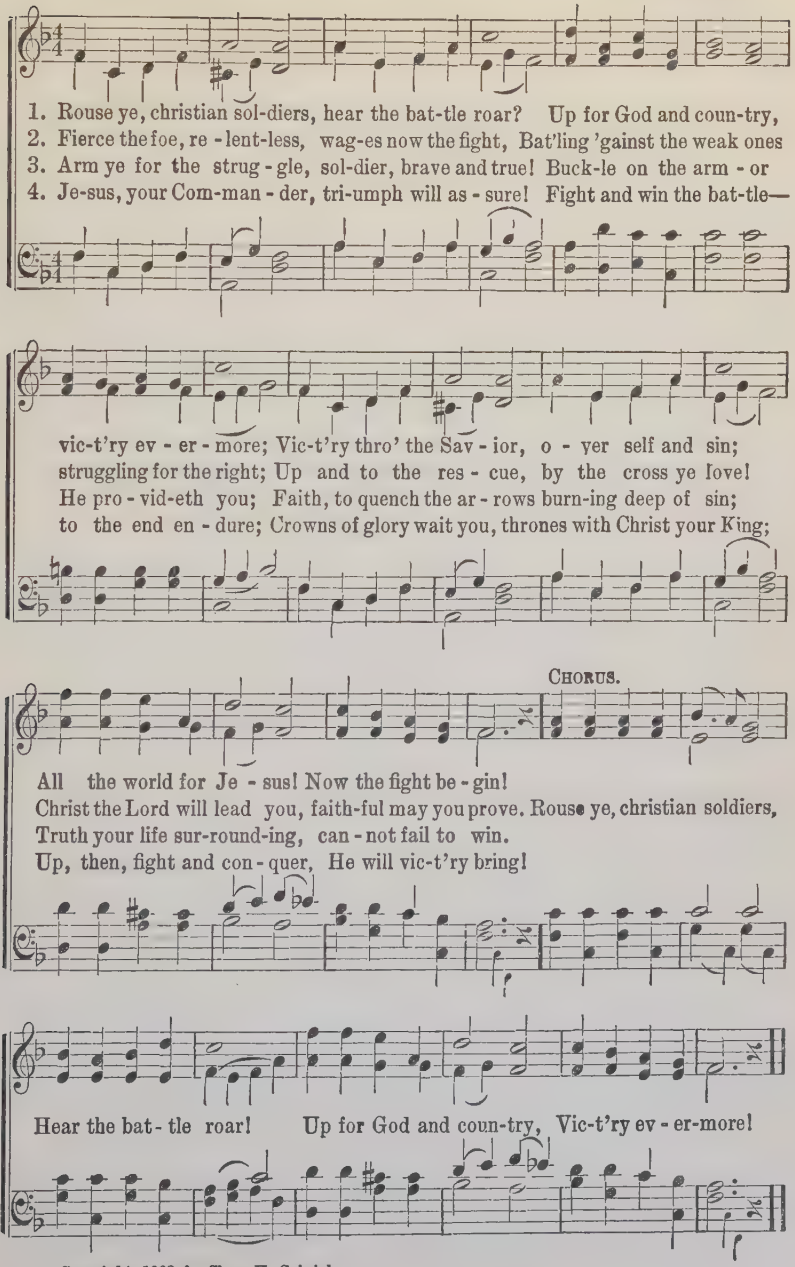
No. 182. The Half Has Never Been Told.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON.


1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth-ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres-ence be
For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?
CHORUS.
The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
yet been told,
rit.
The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood, it cleanseth me.
yet been told,
cleanseth me.

No. 183. Rouse Ye, Christian Soldiers.

T. A. Owen. Victor H. Benke.


1. Rouse ye, christian sol-diers, hear the bat-tle roar? Up for God and coun-try,
2. Fierce the foe, re - lent-less, wag-es now the fight, Bat'ling 'gainst the weak ones
3. Arm ye for the strug - gle, sol-dier, brave and true! Buck-le on the arm - or
4. Je-sus, your Com-man - der, tri-umph will as - sure! Fight and win the bat-tle—
vic-t'ry ev - er - more; Vic-t'ry thro' the Sav - ior, o - ver self and sin;
struggling for the right; Up and to the res - cue, by the cross ye love!
He pro - vid-eth you; Faith, to quench the ar - rows burn-ing deep of sin;
to the end en - dure; Crowns of glory wait you, thrones with Christ your King;
Chorus.
All the world for Je - sus! Now the fight be - gin!
Christ the Lord will lead you, faith-ful may you prove. Rouse ye, christian soldiers,
Truth your life sur-round-ing, can - not fail to win.
Up, then, fight and con - quer, He will vic-t'ry bring!
Hear the bat - tle roar! Up for God and coun-try, Vic-t'ry ev - er-more!

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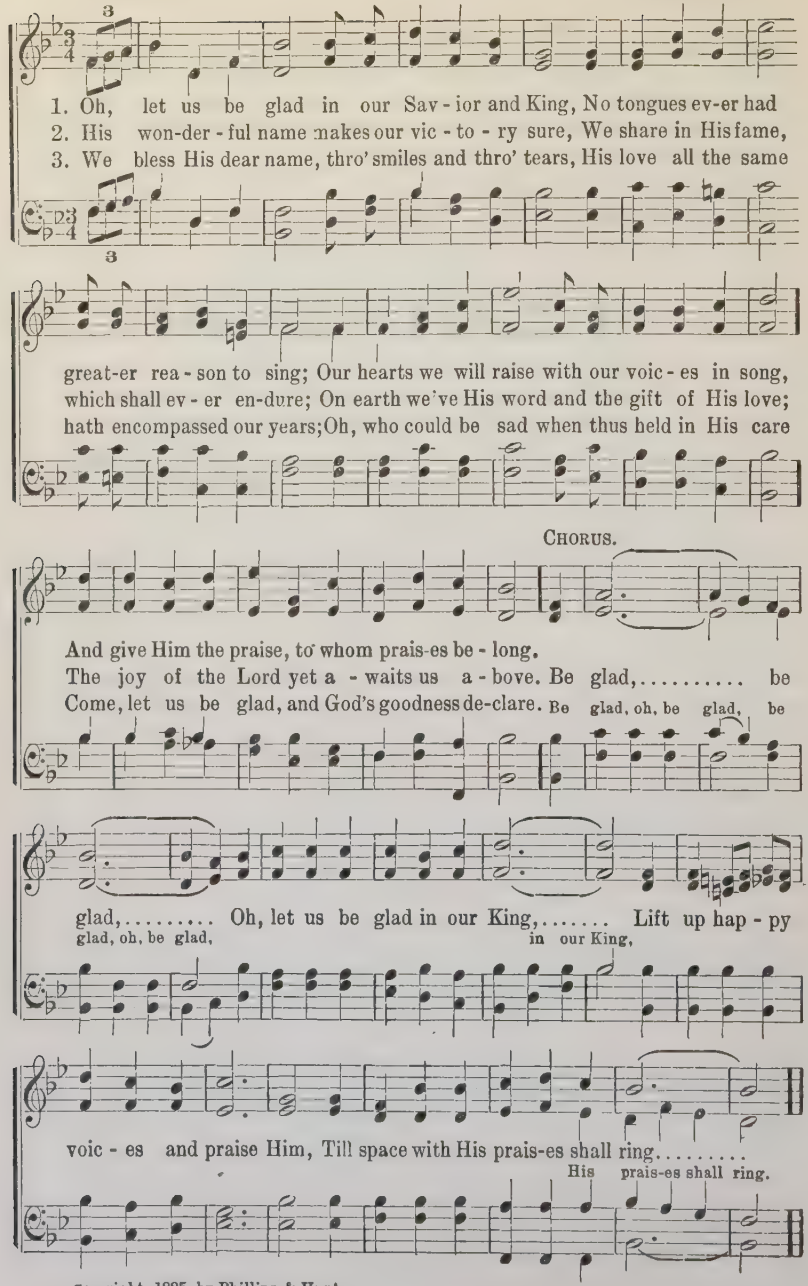
No. 184. Oh, Let Us Be Glad.

VINNIE VERNON. T. FRANK ALLEN.


1. Oh, let us be glad in our Sav - ior and King, No tongues ev-er had
2. His won-der - ful name makes our vic - to - ry sure, We share in His fame,
3. We bless His dear name, thro' smiles and thro' tears, His love all the same
great-er rea - son to sing; Our hearts we will raise with our voic - es in song,
which shall ev - er en-dure; On earth we've His word and the gift of His love;
hath encompassed our years; Oh, who could be sad when thus held in His care
CHORUS.
And give Him the praise, to whom prais-es be - long.
The joy of the Lord yet a - waits us a - bove. Be glad,..... be
Come, let us be glad, and God's goodness de-clare. Be glad, oh, be glad, be
glad,..... Oh, let us be glad in our King,..... Lift up hap - py
glad, oh, be glad, in our King,
voic - es and praise Him, Till space with His prais-es shall ring.....
His prais-es shall ring.

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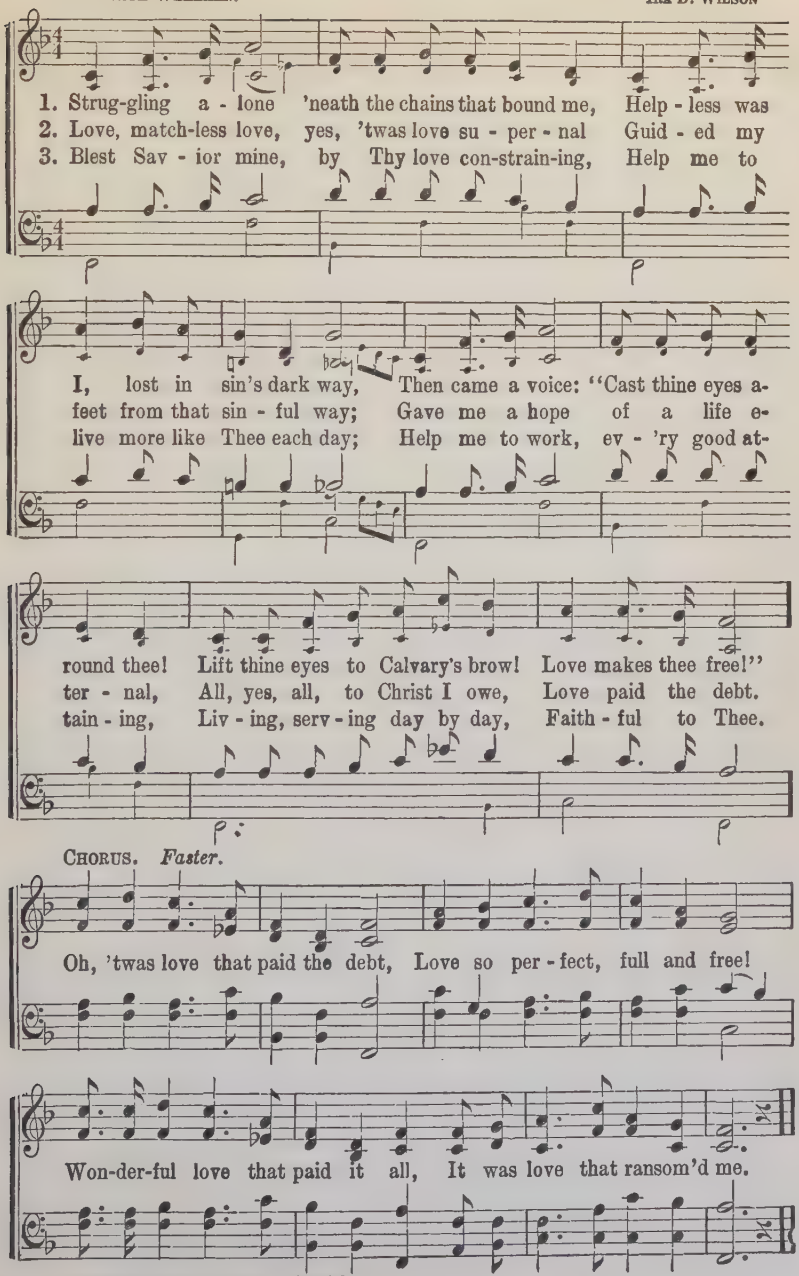
No. 185. Love Paid the Debt.

ELIZABETH WAKEMAN. IRA B. WILSON


1. Strug-gling a - lone 'neath the chains that bound me, Help - less was
2. Love, match-less love, yes, 'twas love su - per - nal Guid - ed my
3. Blest Sav - ior mine, by Thy love con-strain-ing, Help me to
I, lost in sin's dark way, Then came a voice: "Cast thine eyes a-
feet from that sin - ful way; Gave me a hope of a life e-
live more like Thee each day; Help me to work, ev - 'ry good at-
round thee! Lift thine eyes to Calvary's brow! Love makes thee free!"
ter - nal, All, yes, all, to Christ I owe, Love paid the debt.
tain - ing, Liv - ing, serv - ing day by day, Faith - ful to Thee.
CHORUS. *Faster.*
Oh, 'twas love that paid the debt, Love so per - fect, full and free!
Won-der-ful love that paid it all, It was love that ransom'd me.

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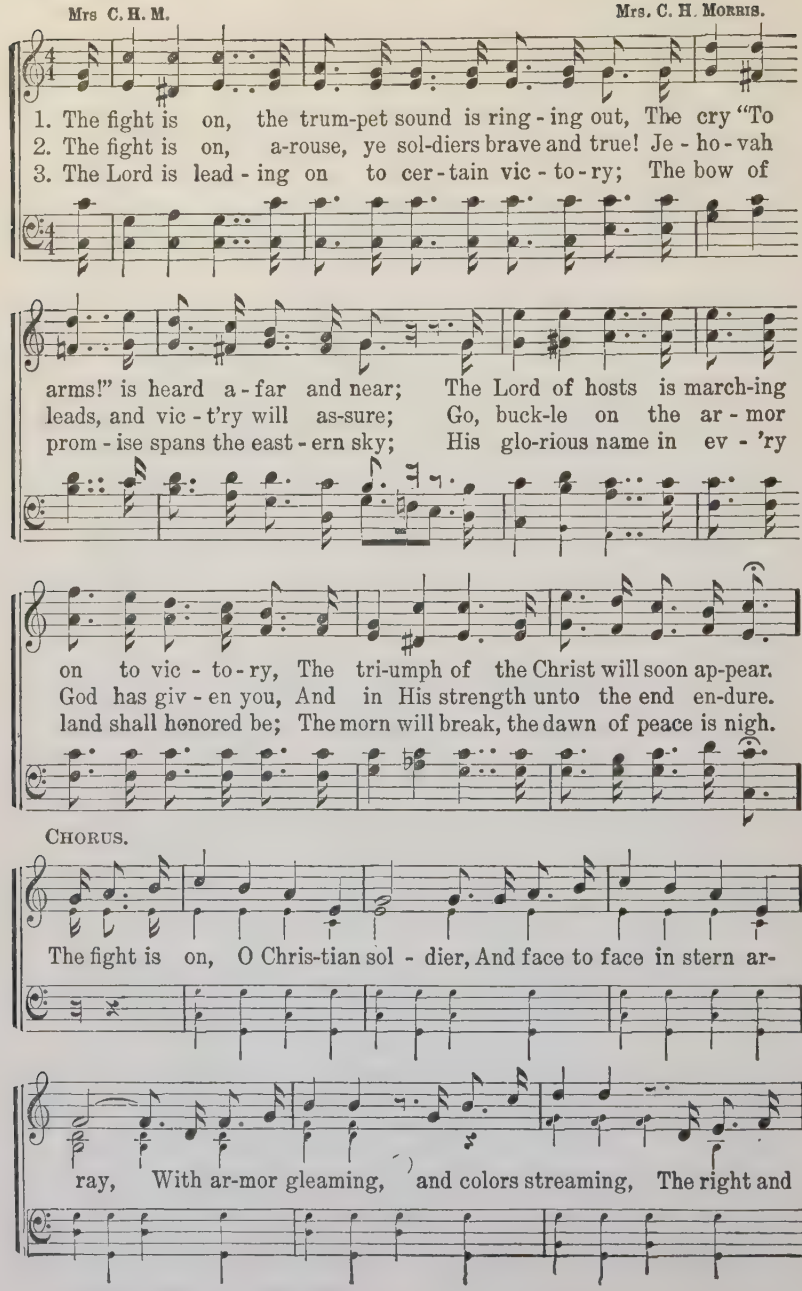
No. 186. The Fight is On.

Mrs C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry
on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength unto the end en-dure.
land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.
Chorus.
The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-
ray, With ar-mor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and

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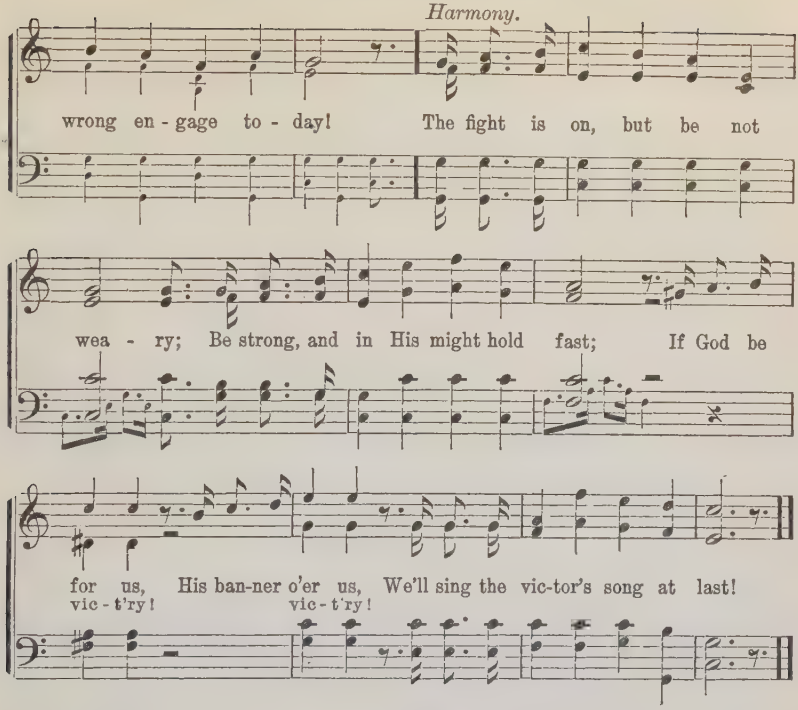
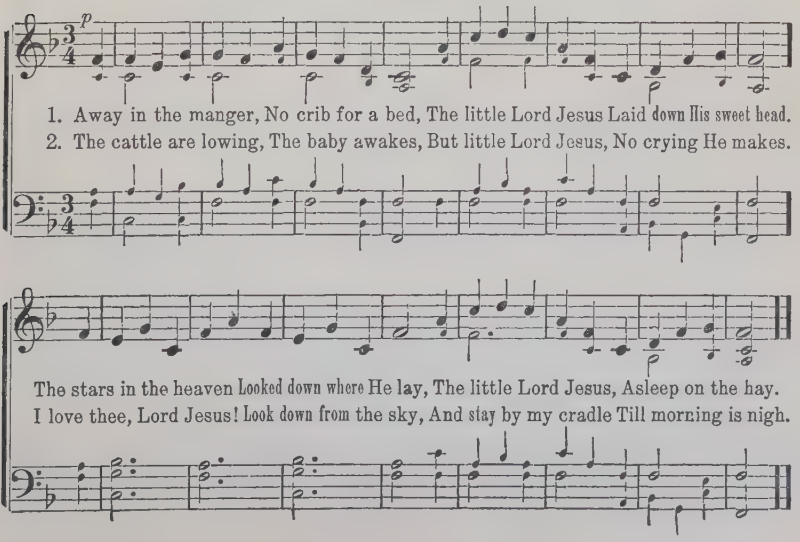
The Fight is On.

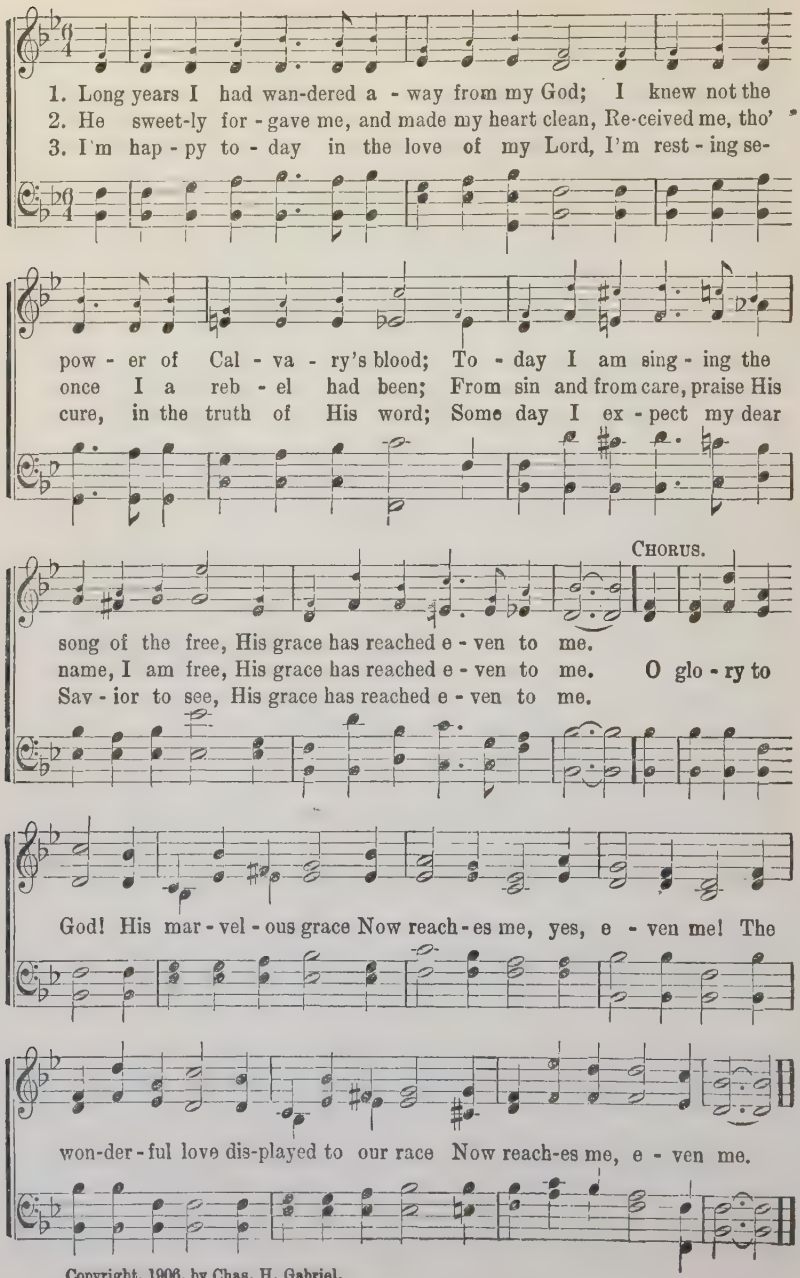

Harmony.
wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

No. 187. Luther's Cradle Hymn.


p
1. Away in the manger, No crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head.
2. The cattle are lowing, The baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes.
The stars in the heaven Looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, Asleep on the hay.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle Till morning is nigh.

No. 188. His Grace Now Reaches Me.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.


1. Long years I had wan-dered a - way from my God; I knew not the
2. He sweet-ly for - gave me, and made my heart clean, Re-ceived me, tho'
3. I'm hap - py to - day in the love of my Lord, I'm rest - ing se-
pow - er of Cal - va - ry's blood; To - day I am sing - ing the
once I a reb - el had been; From sin and from care, praise His
cure, in the truth of His word; Some day I ex - pect my dear
Chorus.
song of the free, His grace has reached e - ven to me.
name, I am free, His grace has reached e - ven to me.
Sav - ior to see, His grace has reached e - ven to me.
O glo - ry to
God! His mar - vel - ous grace Now reach - es me, yes, e - ven me! The
won-der - ful love dis-played to our race Now reach-es me, e - ven me.

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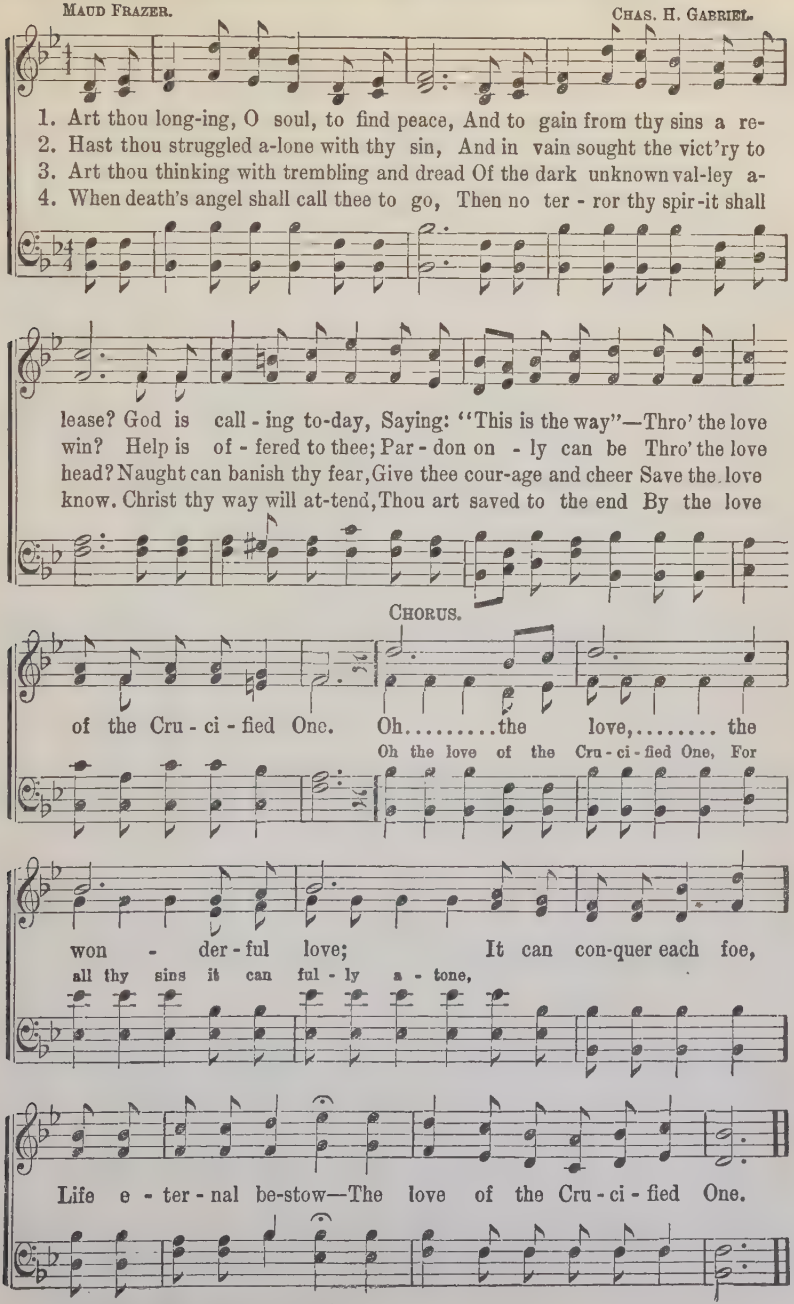
No. 189. The Love of the Crucified One.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Art thou long-ing, O soul, to find peace, And to gain from thy sins a re-
2. Hast thou struggled a-lone with thy sin, And in vain sought the vict'ry to
3. Art thou thinking with trembling and dread Of the dark unknown val-ley a-
4. When death's angel shall call thee to go, Then no ter - ror thy spir-it shall
lease? God is call - ing to-day, Saying: "This is the way"—Thro' the love
win? Help is of - fered to thee; Par - don on - ly can be Thro' the love
head? Naught can banish thy fear, Give thee cour-age and cheer Save the love
know. Christ thy way will at-tend, Thou art saved to the end By the love
CHORUS.
of the Cru - ci - fied One. Oh.....the love,..... the
Oh the love of the Cru - ci - fied One, For
won - der - ful love; It can con-quer each foe,
all thy sins it can ful - ly a - tone,
Life e - ter - nal be-stow—The love of the Cru - ci - fied One.

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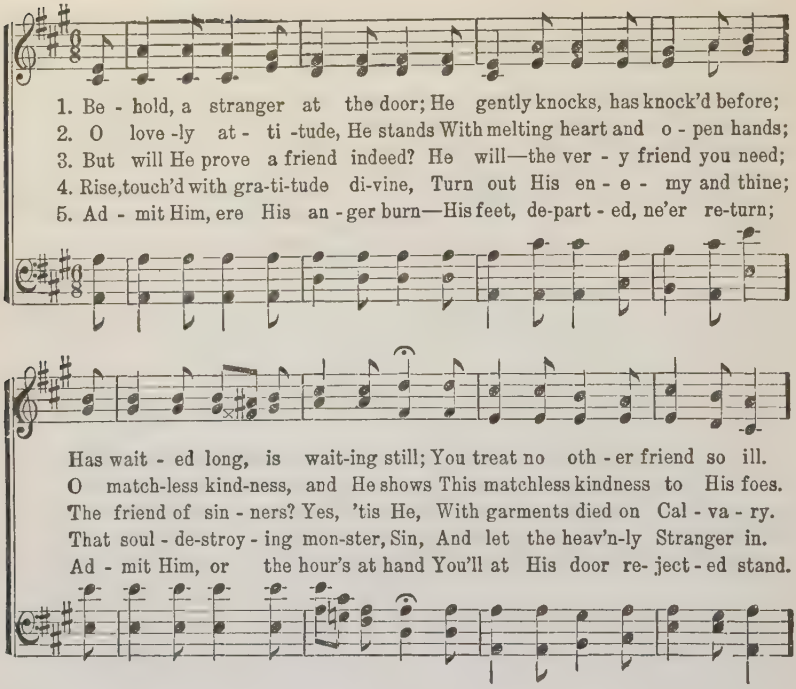
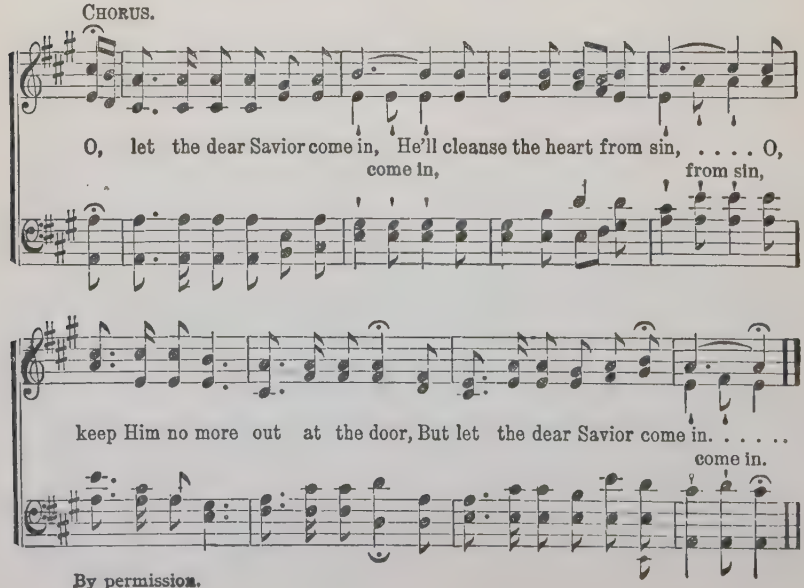
No. 190. The Stranger at the Door.

T. C. O. T. C. O'KANE.


1. Be - hold, a stranger at the door; He gently knocks, has knock'd before;
2. O love -ly at - ti -tude, He stands With melting heart and o - pen hands;
3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with gra-ti-tude di-vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de-part - ed, ne'er re-turn;
Has wait - ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness, and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The friend of sin - ners? Yes, 'tis He, With garments died on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de-stroy - ing mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stranger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re- ject - ed stand.

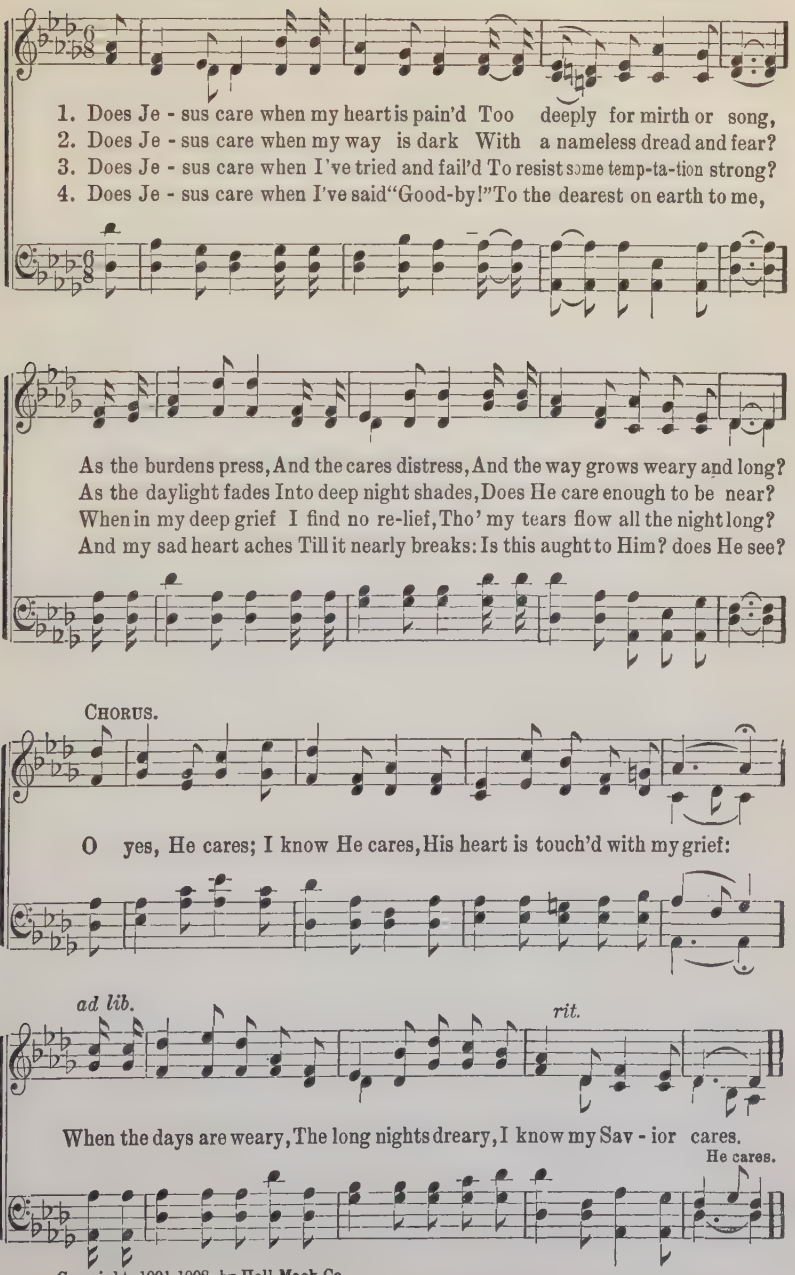
CHORUS.


O, let the dear Savior come in, He'll cleanse the heart from sin, ... O,
come in, from sin,
keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in. . . . . .
come in.

By permission.

No. 191. Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pain'd Too deeply for mirth or song,
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and fail'd To resist some temp-ta-tion strong?
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "Good-by!" To the dearest on earth to me,
As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When in my deep grief I find no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks: Is this aught to Him? does He see?
CHORUS.
O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touch'd with my grief:
ad lib.
rit.
When the days are weary, The long nights dreary, I know my Sav - ior cares.
He cares.

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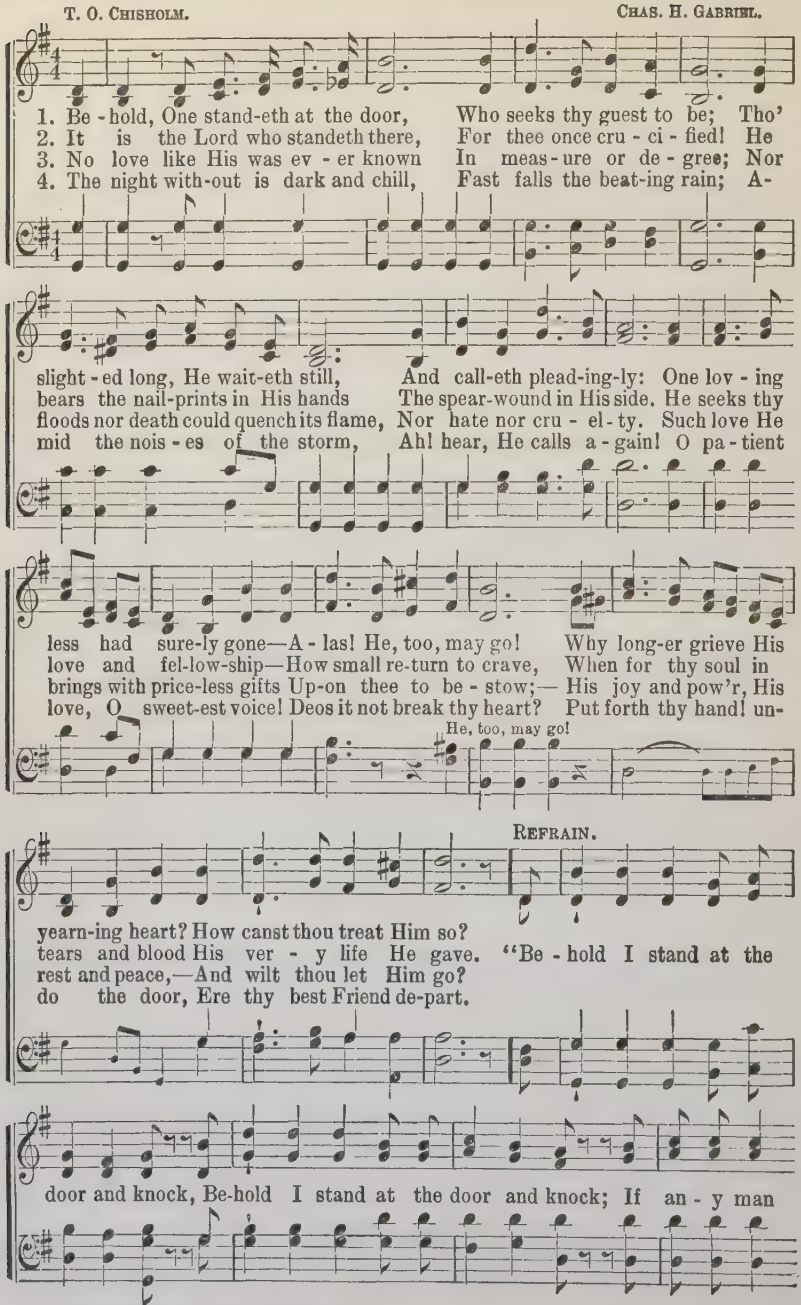
No. 192. Wilt Thou Let Him Go?

T. O. CHISHOLM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Be - hold, One stand-eth at the door, Who seeks thy guest to be; Tho'
2. It is the Lord who standeth there, For thee once cru - ci - fied! He
3. No love like His was ev - er known In meas - ure or de - gree; Nor
4. The night with-out is dark and chill, Fast falls the beat-ing rain; A-
slight - ed long, He wait-eth still, And call-eth plead-ing-ly: One lov - ing
bears the nail-prints in His hands The spear-wound in His side. He seeks thy
floods nor death could quench its flame, Nor hate nor cru - el - ty. Such love He
mid the nois - es of the storm, Ah! hear, He calls a - gain! O pa - tient
less had sure-ly gone—A - las! He, too, may go! Why long-er grieve His
love and fel-low-ship—How small re-turn to crave, When for thy soul in
brings with price-less gifts Up-on thee to be - stow;— His joy and pow'r, His
love, O sweet-est voice! Does it not break thy heart? Put forth thy hand! un-
He, too, may go!
REFRAIN.
yearn-ing heart? How canst thou treat Him so?
tears and blood His ver - y life He gave. "Be - hold I stand at the
rest and peace,—And wilt thou let Him go?
do the door, Ere thy best Friend de-part.
door and knock, Be-hold I stand at the door and knock; If an - y man

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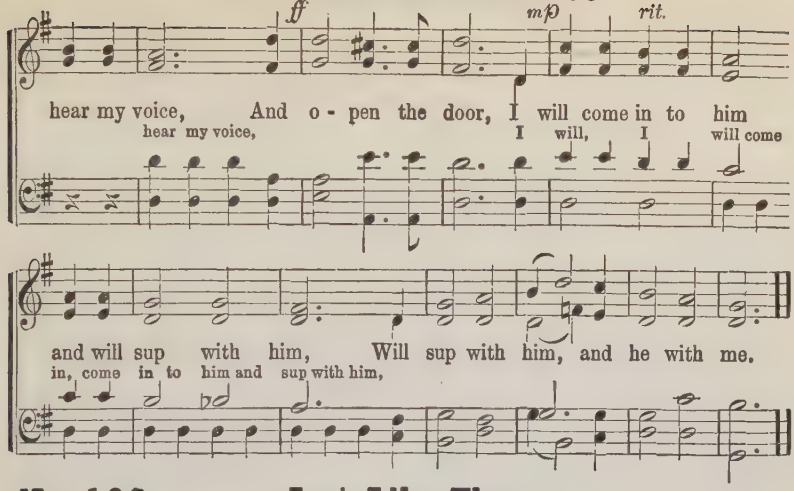
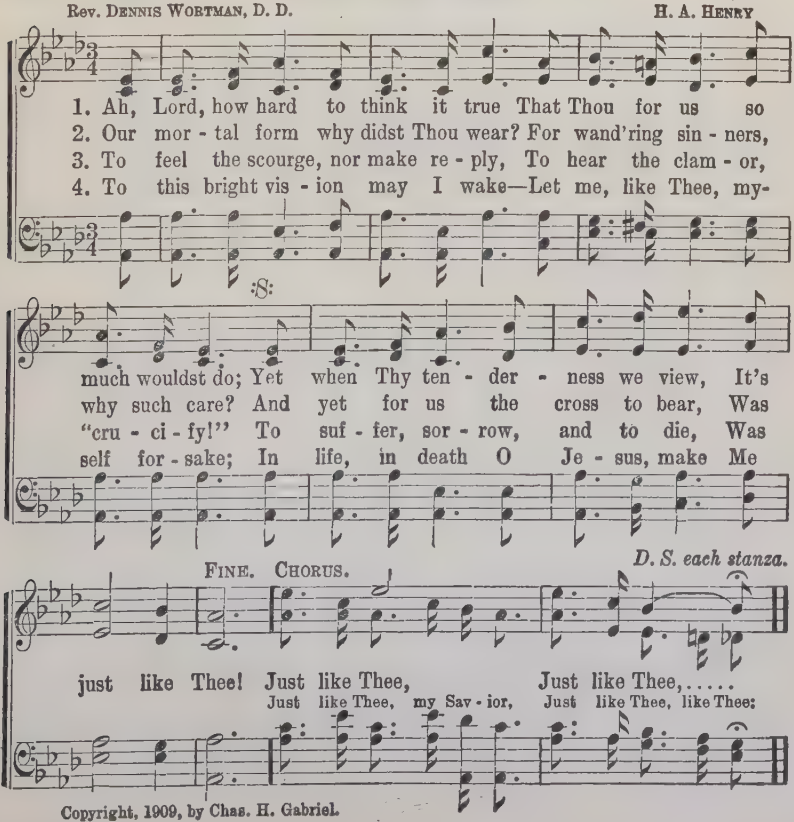
Wilt Thou Let Him Go?


ff
mp
rit.
hear my voice, And o - pen the door, I will come in to him
hear my voice, I will, I will come
and will sup with him, Will sup with him, and he with me.
in, come in to him and sup with him,

No. 193. Just Like Thee.

Rev. DENNIS WORTMAN, D. D. H. A. HENRY


1. Ah, Lord, how hard to think it true That Thou for us so
2. Our mor - tal form why didst Thou wear? For wand'ring sin - ners,
3. To feel the scourge, nor make re - ply, To hear the clam - or,
4. To this bright vis - ion may I wake—Let me, like Thee, my-
:S:
much wouldst do; Yet when Thy ten - der - ness we view, It's
why such care? And yet for us the cross to bear, Was
"cru - ci - fy!" To suf - fer, sor - row, and to die, Was
self for - sake; In life, in death O Je - sus, make Me
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S. each stanza.
just like Thee! Just like Thee, Just like Thee,.....
Just like Thee, my Sav - ior, Just like Thee, like Thee:

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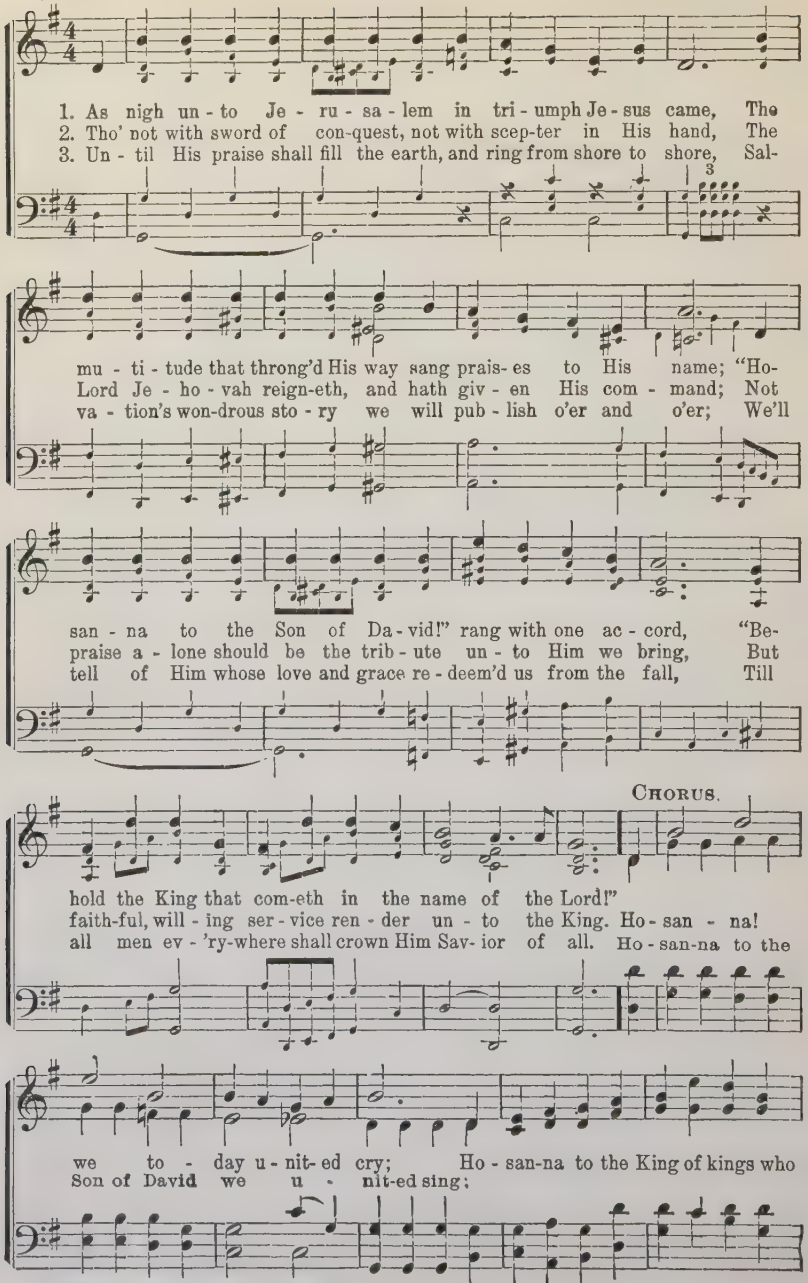
No. 194. Hosanna.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.


1. As nigh un - to Je - ru - sa - lem in tri - umph Je - sus came, The
2. Tho' not with sword of con-quest, not with scep-ter in His hand, The
3. Un - til His praise shall fill the earth, and ring from shore to shore, Sal-
mu - ti - tude that throng'd His way sang prais- es to His name; "Ho-
Lord Je - ho - vah reign-eth, and hath giv - en His com - mand; Not
va - tion's won-drous sto - ry we will pub - lish o'er and o'er; We'll
san - na to the Son of Da - vid!" rang with one ac - cord, "Be-
praise a - lone should be the trib - ute un - to Him we bring, But
tell of Him whose love and grace re - deem'd us from the fall, Till
CHORUS.
hold the King that com-eth in the name of the Lord!"
faith-ful, will - ing ser - vice ren - der un - to the King. Ho - san - na!
all men ev - 'ry-where shall crown Him Sav- ior of all. Ho - san-na to the
we to - day u - nit- ed cry; Ho - san-na to the King of kings who
Son of David we u - nit-ed sing;

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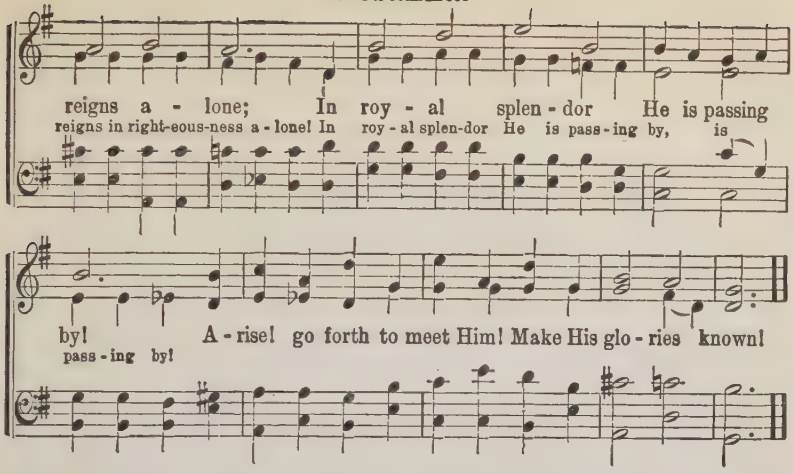
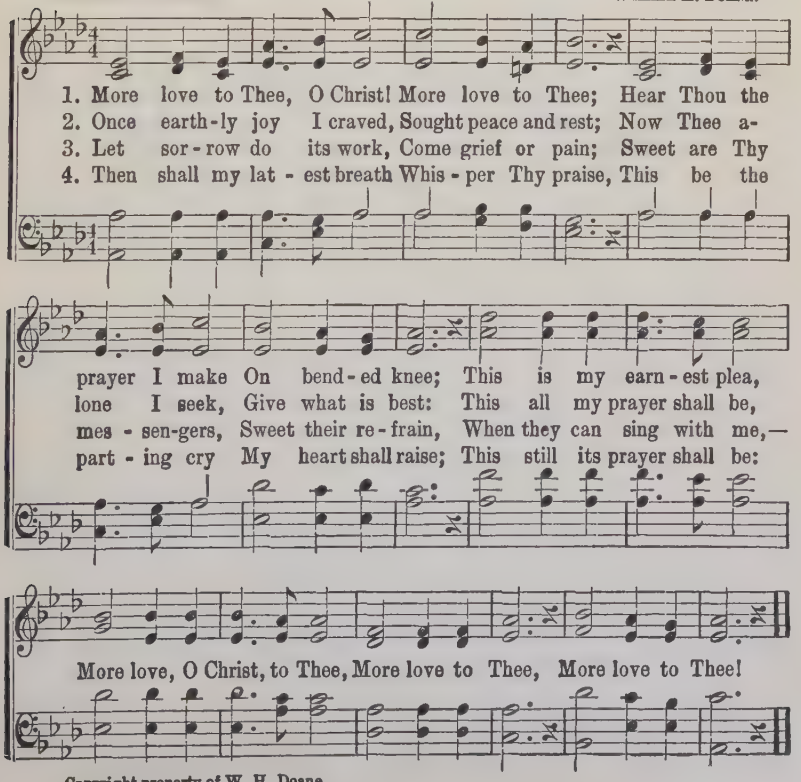
Hosanna.


reigns a - lone; In roy - al splen - dor He is passing
reigns in right-eous-ness a - lone! In roy - al splen-dor He is pass-ing by, is
by! A - rise! go forth to meet Him! Make His glo - ries known!
pass - ing by!

No. 195. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS. WILLIAM H. DOANE.


1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,—
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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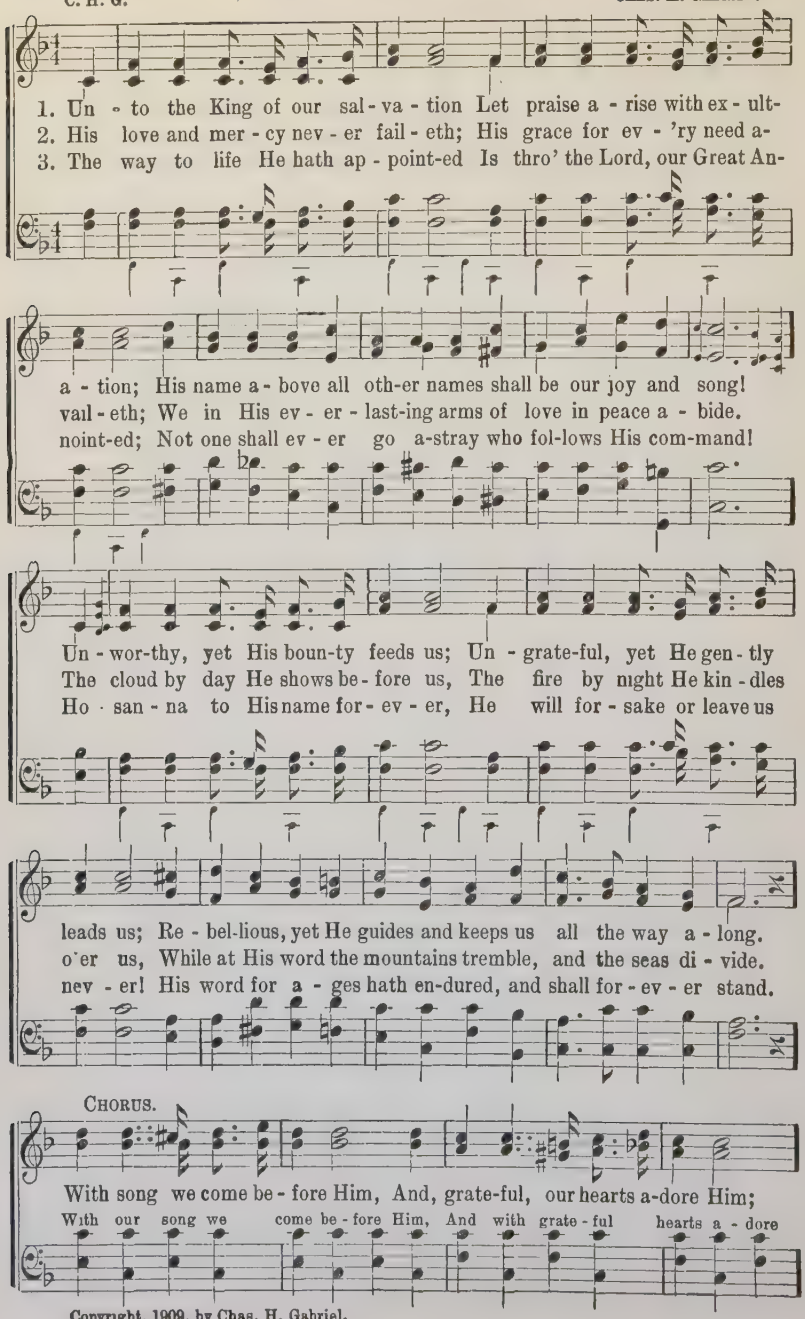
No. 196. The King's Praise.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Un - to the King of our sal - va - tion Let praise a - rise with ex - ult-
2. His love and mer - cy nev - er fail - eth; His grace for ev - 'ry need a-
3. The way to life He hath ap - point-ed Is thro' the Lord, our Great An-
a - tion; His name a - bove all oth-er names shall be our joy and song!
vail - eth; We in His ev - er - last-ing arms of love in peace a - bide.
noint-ed; Not one shall ev - er go a-stray who fol-lows His com-mand!
Un - wor-thy, yet His boun-ty feeds us; Un - grate-ful, yet He gen - tly
The cloud by day He shows be - fore us, The fire by night He kin - dles
Ho - san - na to His name for - ev - er, He will for - sake or leave us
leads us; Re - bel-lious, yet He guides and keeps us all the way a - long.
o'er us, While at His word the mountains tremble, and the seas di - vide.
nev - er! His word for a - ges hath en-dured, and shall for - ev - er stand.
CHORUS.
With song we come be - fore Him, And, grate-ful, our hearts a-dore Him;
With our song we come be - fore Him, And with grate - ful hearts a - dore

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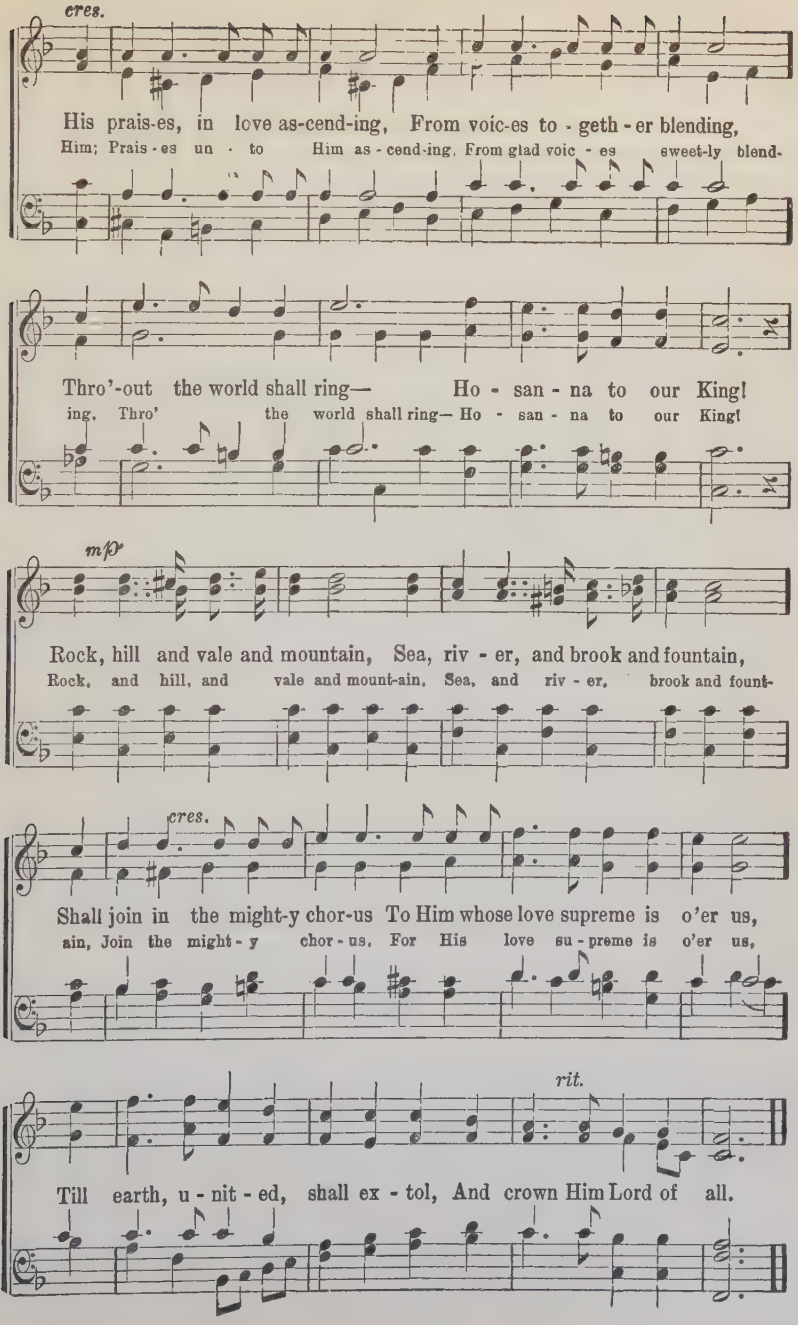
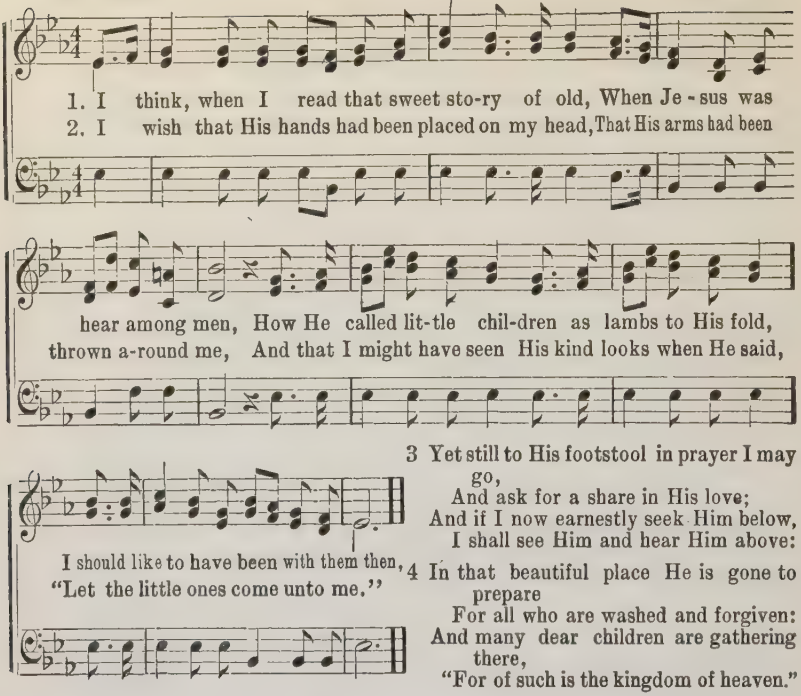
The King's Praise.


cres.
His prais-es, in love as-cend-ing, From voic-es to - geth - er blending,
Him; Prais - es un - to Him as - cend-ing, From glad voic - es sweet-ly blend-
Thro'-out the world shall ring— Ho - san - na to our King!
ing, Thro' the world shall ring— Ho - san - na to our King!
mf
Rock, hill and vale and mountain, Sea, riv - er, and brook and fountain,
Rock, and hill, and vale and mount-ain, Sea, and riv - er, brook and fount-
cres.
Shall join in the might-y chor-us To Him whose love supreme is o'er us,
ain, Join the might - y chor - us, For His love su - preme is o'er us,
rit.
Till earth, u - nit - ed, shall ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 197. I Think, When I Read.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. English.

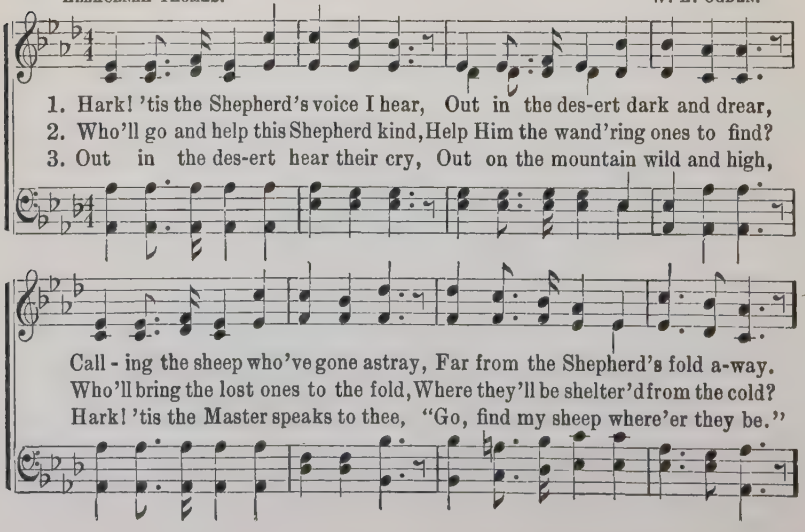

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been
hear among men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold,
thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind looks when He said,
I should like to have been with them then,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above:

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven:
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

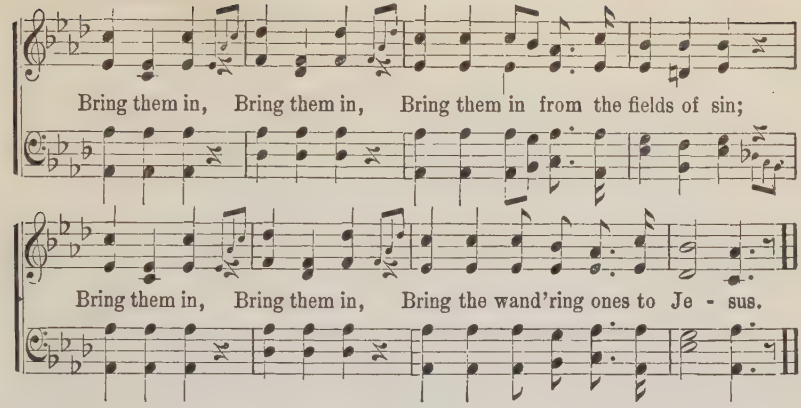
No. 198. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,
Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shelter'd from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go, find my sheep where'er they be."

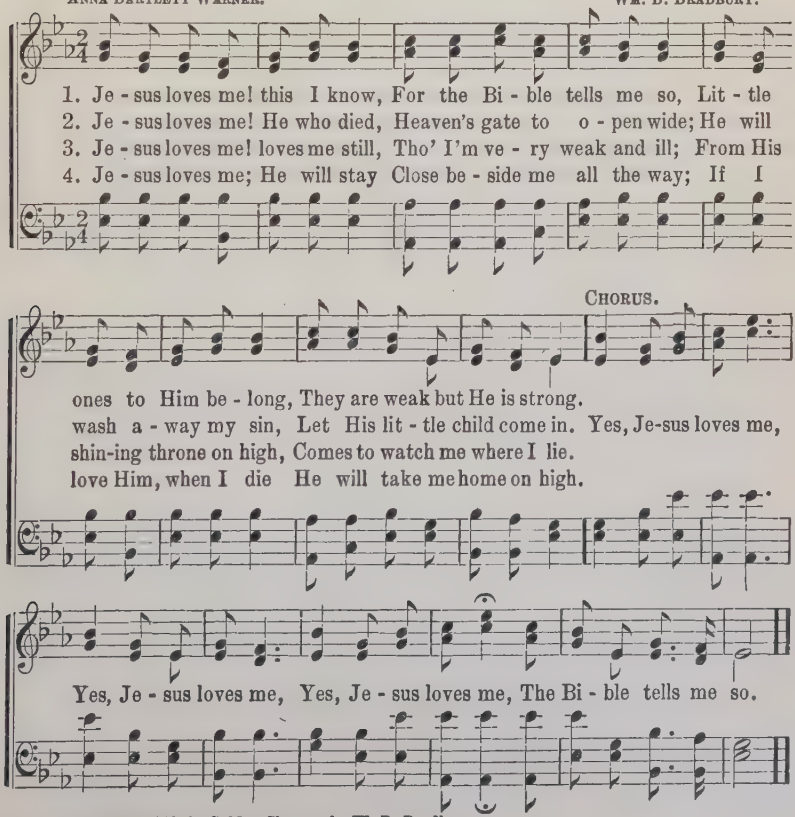
Bring Them In.

CHORUS.


Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

No. 199. Jesus Loves Me.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so, Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ve - ry weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me; He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I
CHORUS.
ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

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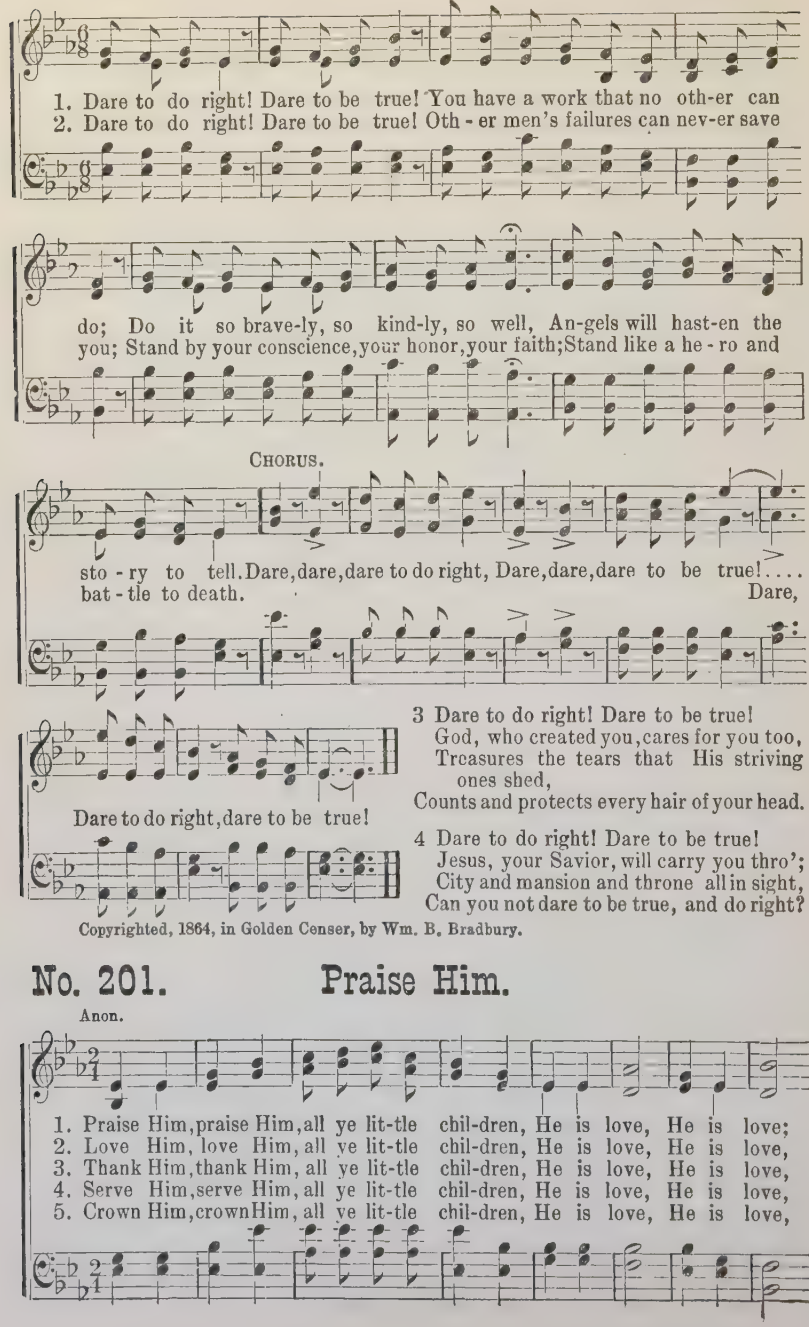
No. 200. Dare to Do Right.

Rev. Geo. L. Taylor. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no oth-er can
2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth-er men's failures can nev-er save
do; Do it so brave-ly, so kind-ly, so well, An-gels will hast-en the
you; Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith; Stand like a he-ro and
CHORUS.
sto-ry to tell. Dare, dare, dare to do right, Dare, dare, dare to be true!....
bat-tle to death. Dare,
Dare to do right, dare to be true!

3 Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
God, who created you, cares for you too,
Treasures the tears that His striving ones shed,
Counts and protects every hair of your head.

4 Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
Jesus, your Savior, will carry you thro';
City and mansion and throne all in sight,
Can you not dare to be true, and do right?

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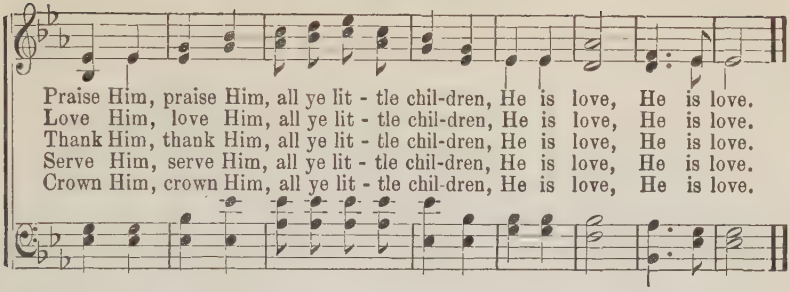
No. 201. Praise Him.

Anon.

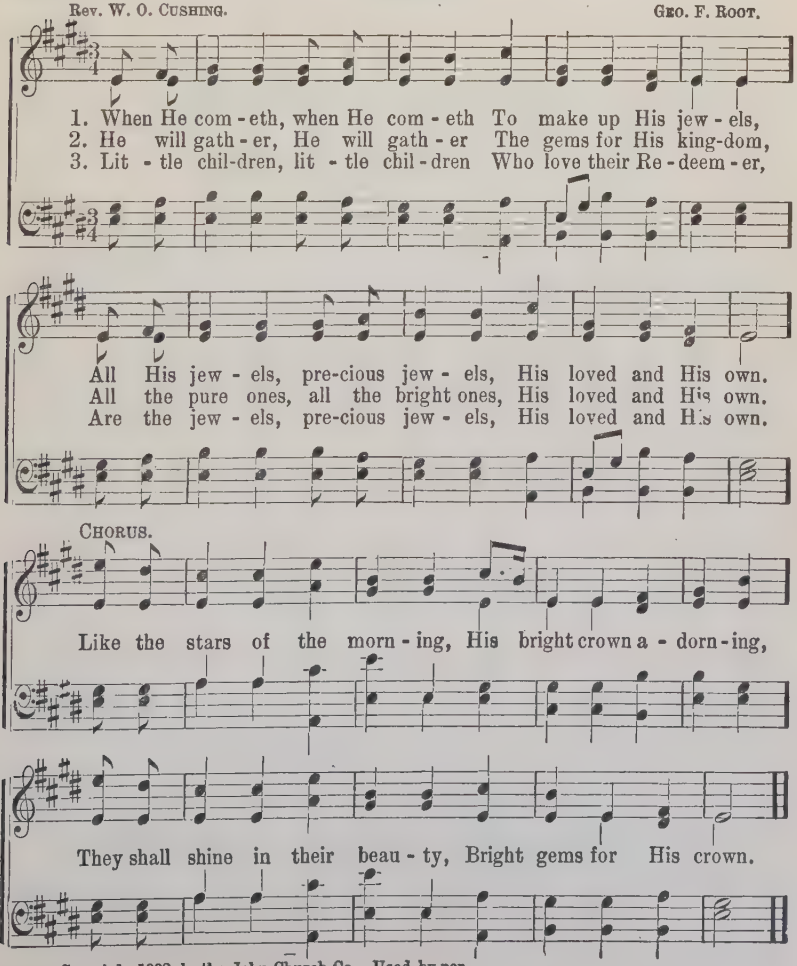
1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love,
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love,
4. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love,
5. Crown Him, crown Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love,

Praise Him.


Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Crown Him, crown Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.

No. 202. Jewels.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,
All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
CHORUS.
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,
They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

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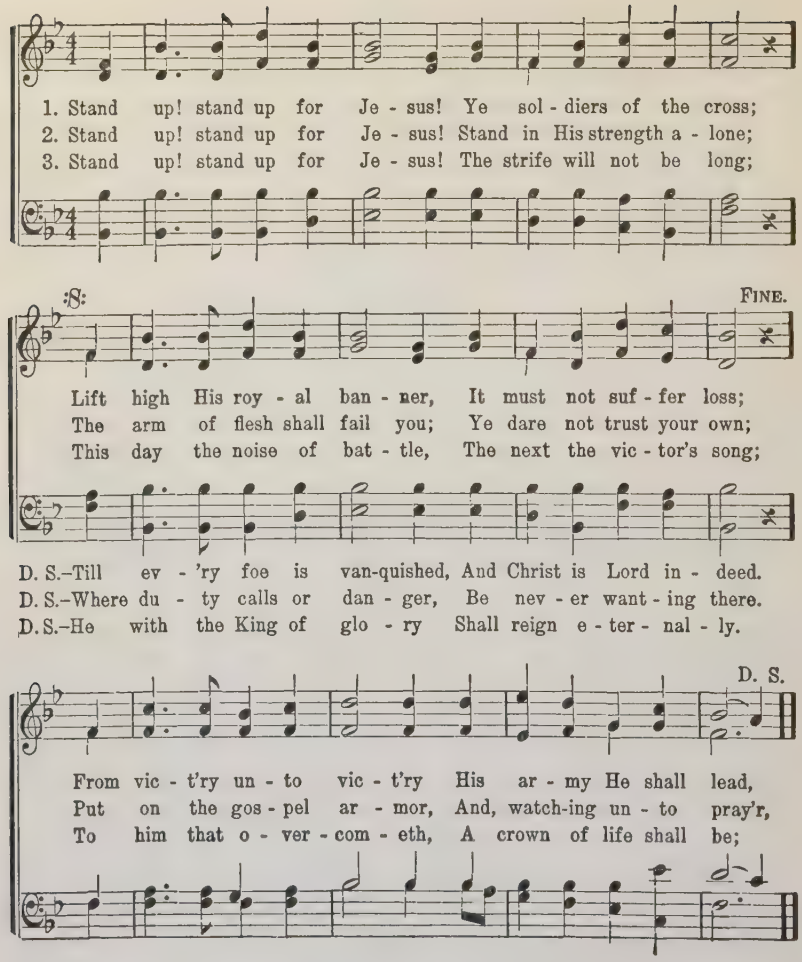
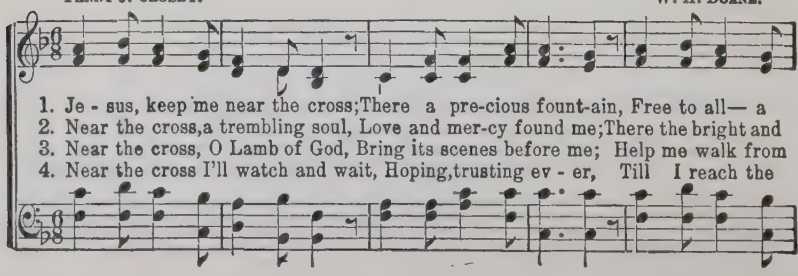
No. 203. Stand Up for Jesus.

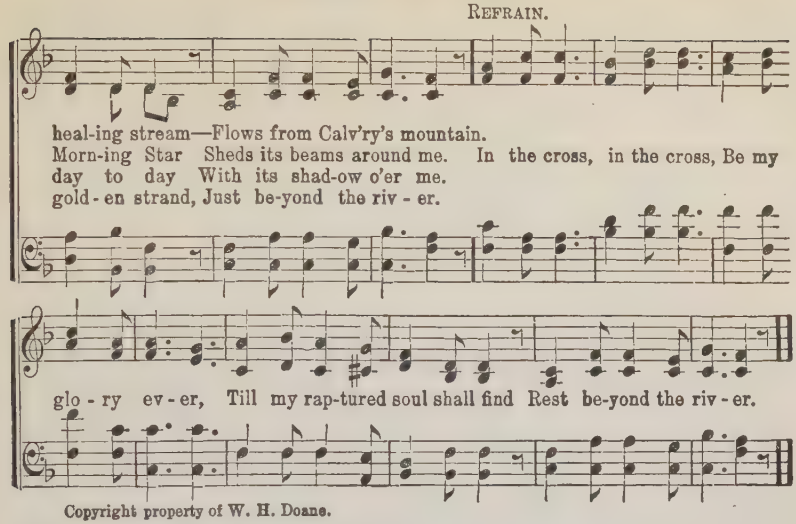

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
:S:
FINE.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh shall fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;
D. S.–Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S.–Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D. S.–He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
D. S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch-ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 204. Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross;There a pre-cious fount-ain, Free to all— a
2. Near the cross,a trembling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;There the bright and
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping,trusting ev - er, Till I reach the

Near The Cross.


REFRAIN.
heal-ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my
day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.
gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv-er.
glo-ry ev-er, Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

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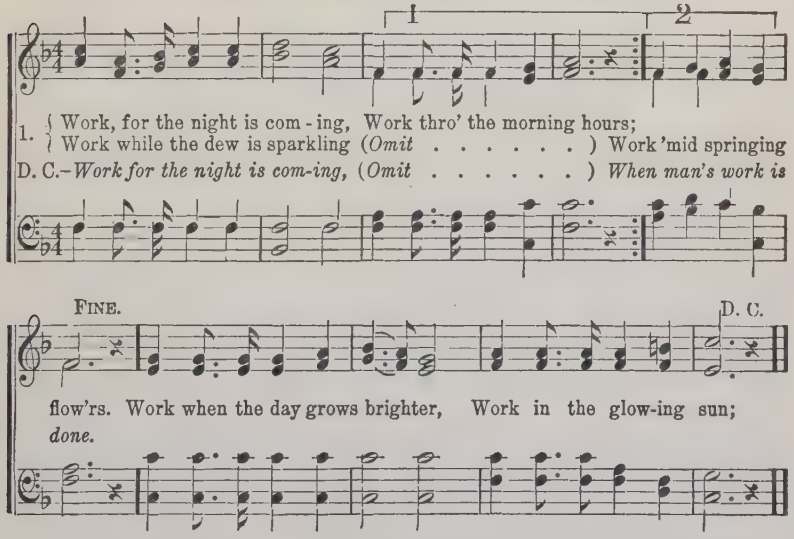
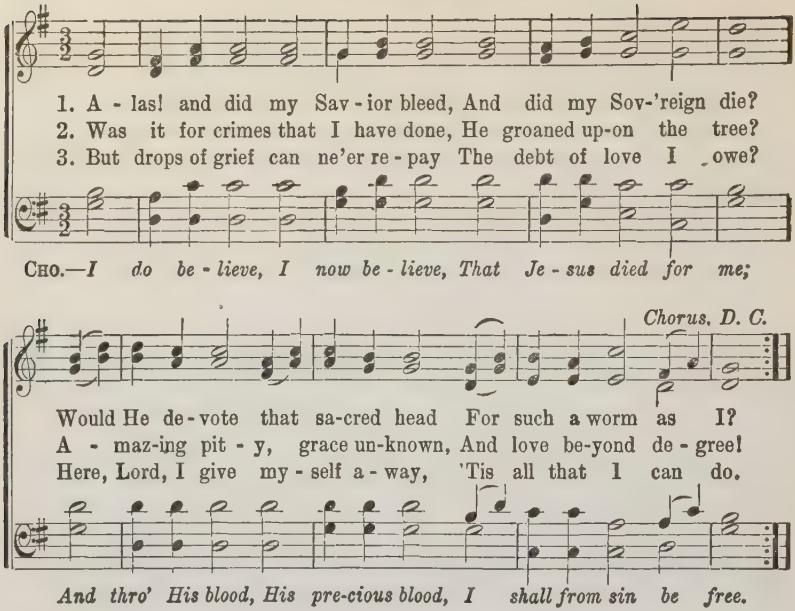
No. 205. Work, for the Night is Coming.


1
2
1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling (*Omit . . . . . .*) Work 'mid springing
D. C.—*Work for the night is com-ing,* (*Omit . . . . . .*) *When man's work is*
FINE.
D. C.
flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing sun;
done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

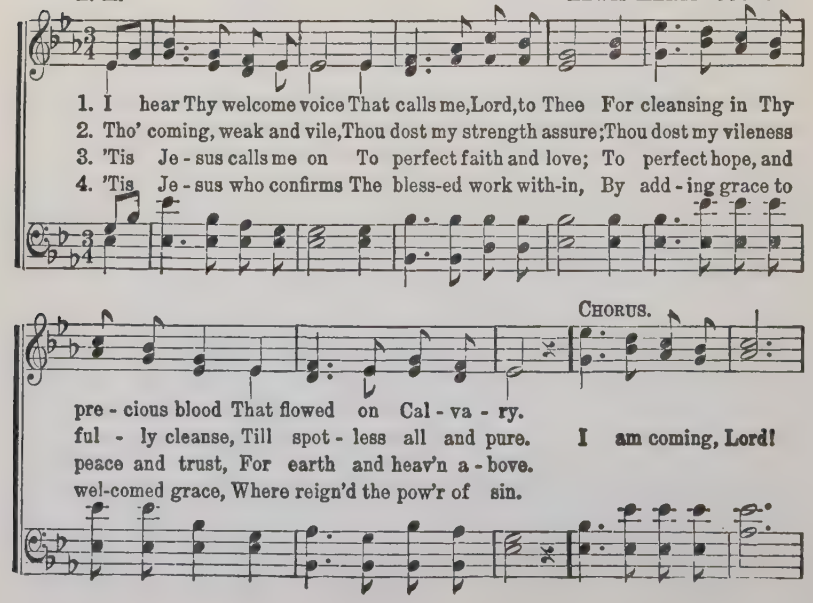
3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skys;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 206. I Do Believe.

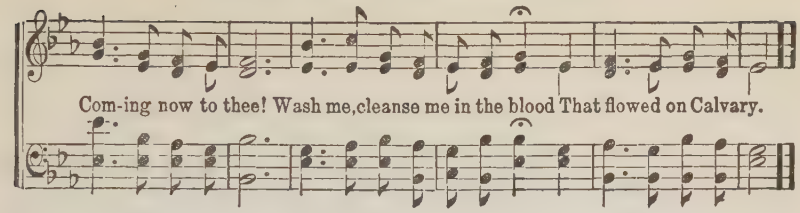

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe?
Cho.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;
Chorus. D. C.
Would He de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be-yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.
And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 207. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Lewis Hartsough.

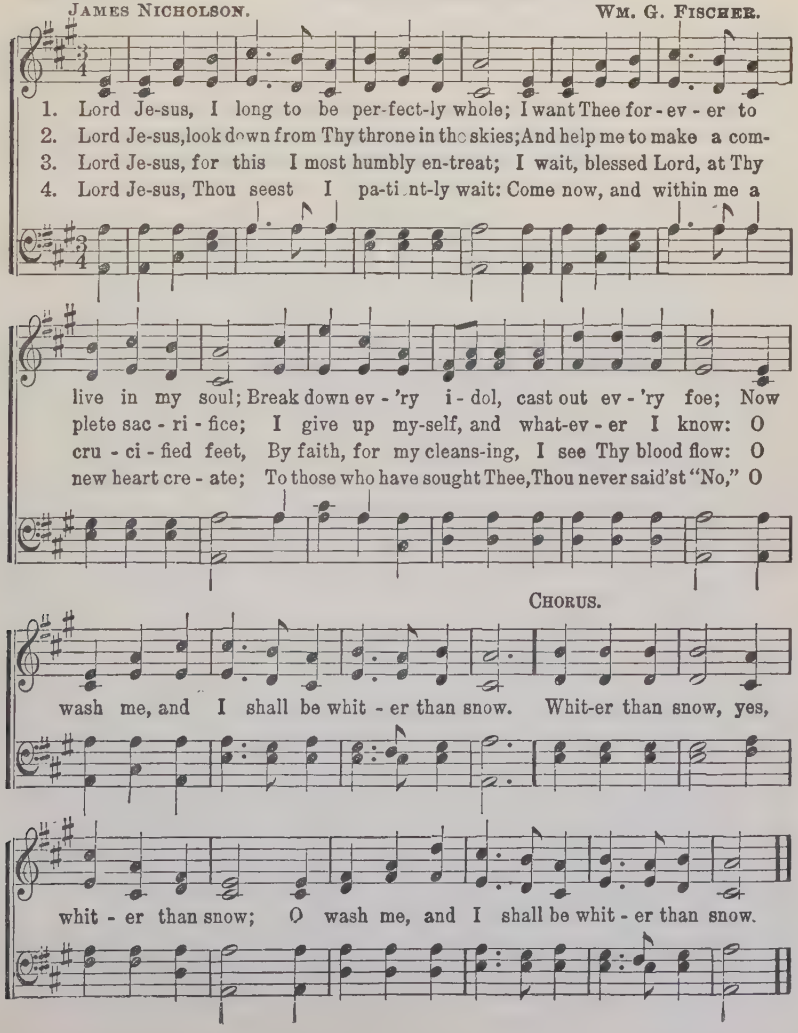

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming, weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To perfect faith and love; To perfect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to
Chorus.
pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am coming, Lord!
peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
wel-comed grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.



No. 208. Whiter than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

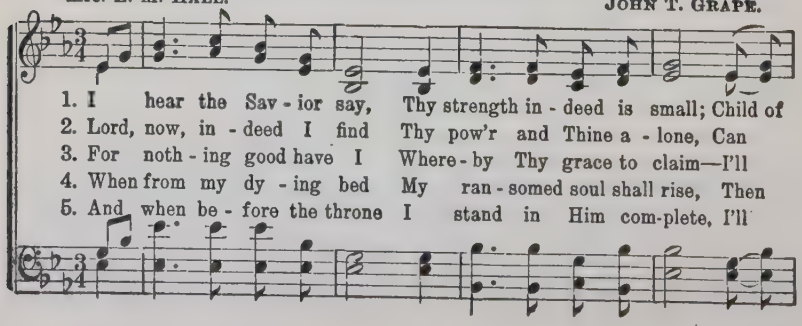

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies; And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know: O
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most humbly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru-ci-fied feet, By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow: O
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou seest I pa-ti-ent-ly wait: Come now, and within me a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," O
CHORUS.
wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow; O wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

No. 209. Take Me As I Am.

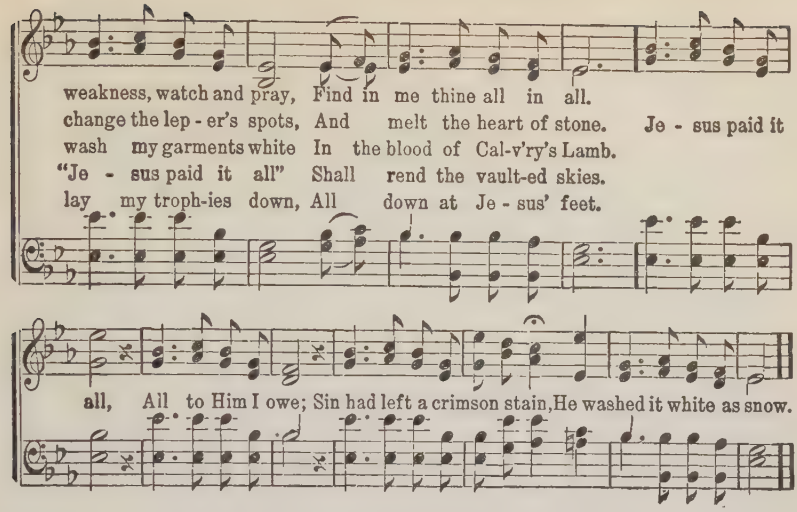
1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Help - less I am and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt,
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove:
FINE.
O bring Thy full sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!
D. S.—O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Take me as I am,.... Take me as I am,....
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am,

No. 210. All to Christ I Owe.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

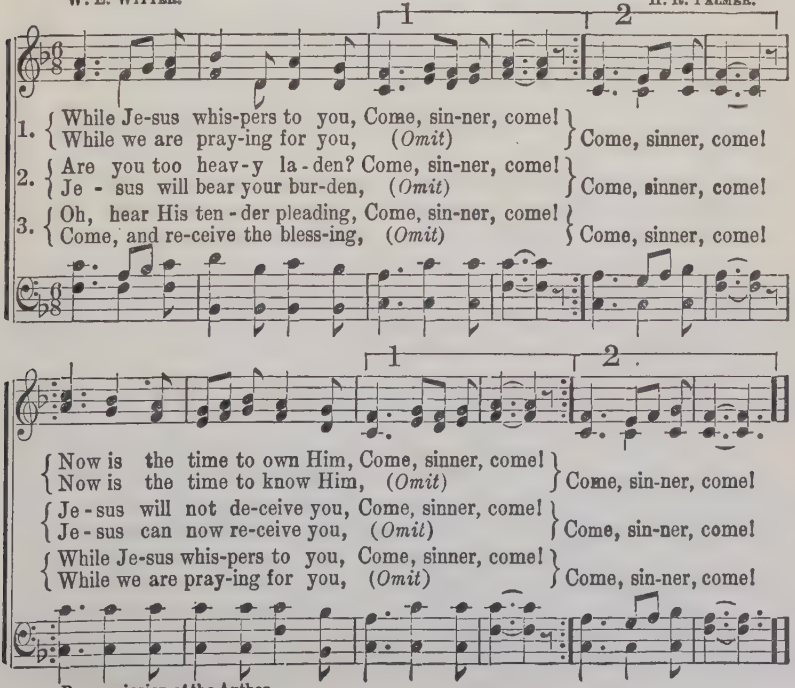

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now, in - deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim—I'll
4. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall rise, Then
5. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll

All to Christ I Owe.


weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
"Je - sus paid it all" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
lay my troph-ies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.
all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 211. While Jesus Whispers to You.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.


1
2
1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit) Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y la-den? Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur-den, (Omit) Come, sinner, come!
3. Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, and re-ceive the bless-ing, (Omit) Come, sinner, come!
1
2
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, (Omit) Come, sin-ner, come!
Je-sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sinner, come!
Je-sus can now re-ceive you, (Omit) Come, sin-ner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit) Come, sin-ner, come!

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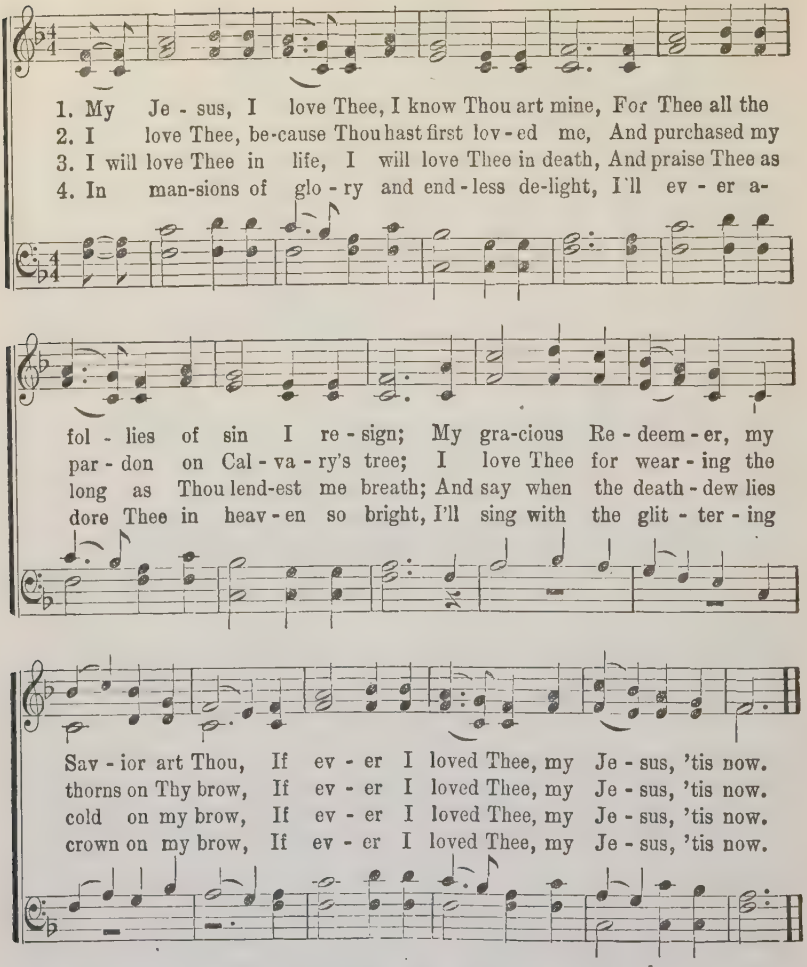
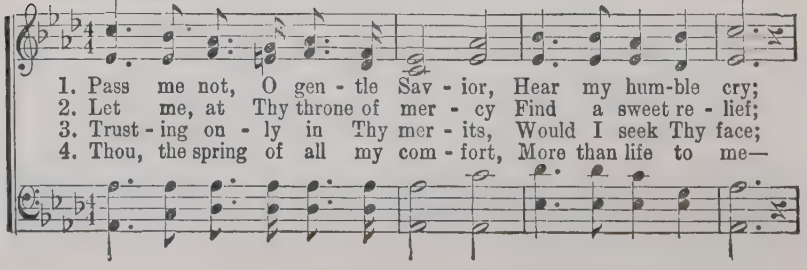
No. 212. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. Gordon.

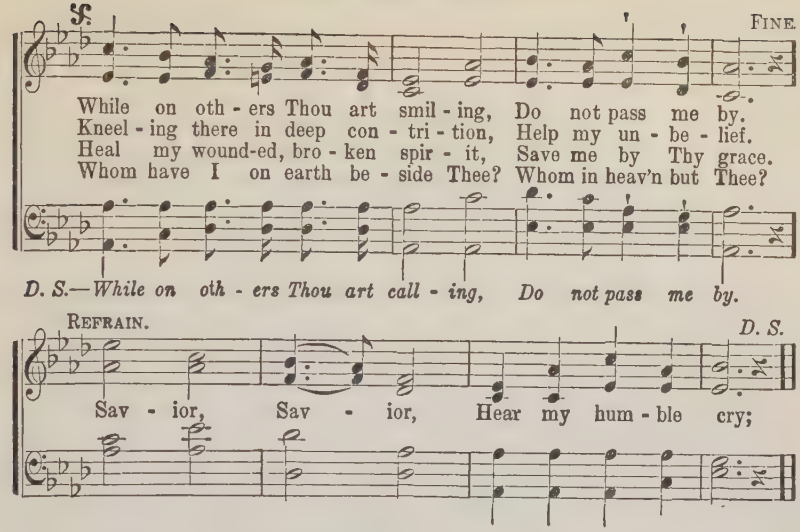

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright, I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 213. Pass Me Not.

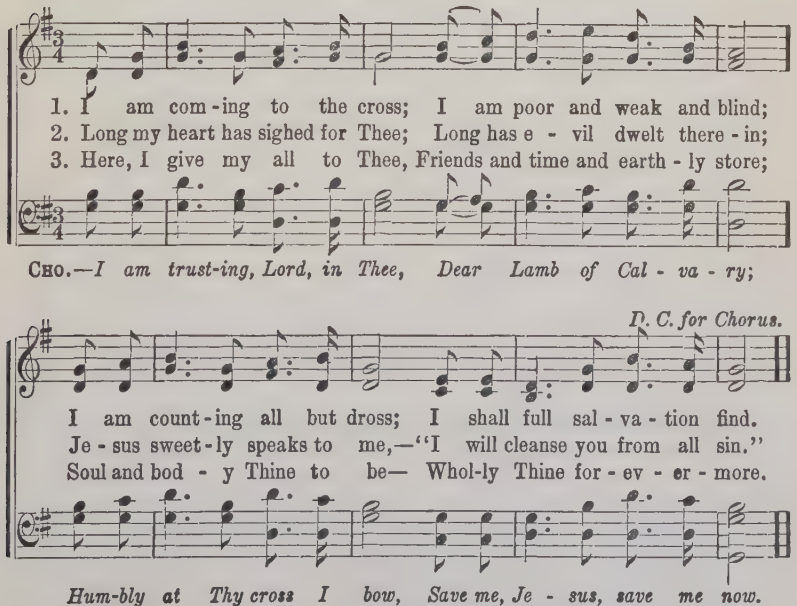
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me, at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - its, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou, the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me—

Pass Me Not.


While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
D. S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

No. 214. I am Coming to the Cross.

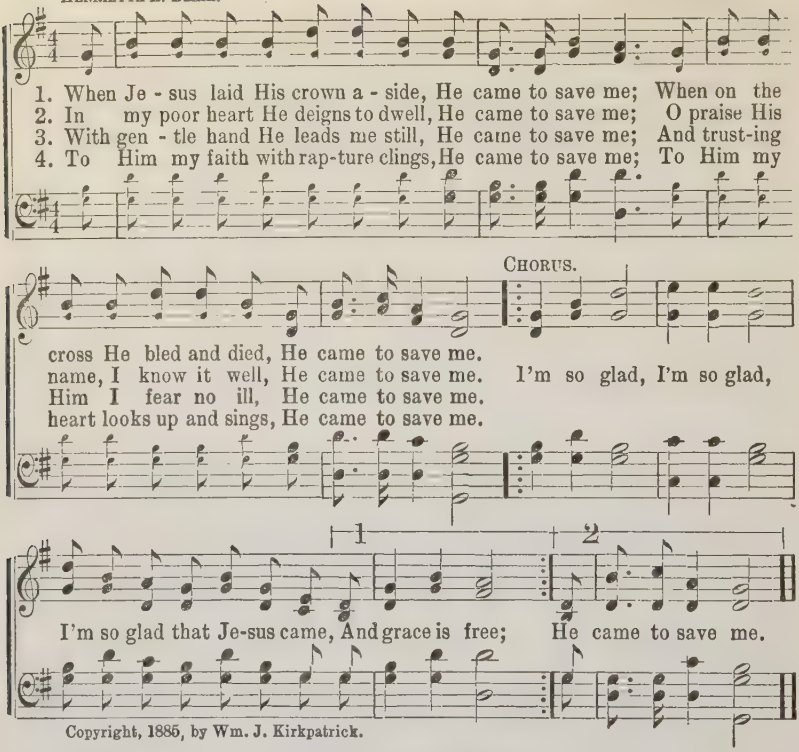

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt there - in;
3. Here, I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;
CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D. C. for Chorus.
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

4 In the promises I trust;
In the cleansing blood confide;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes, He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am ev'ry whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 215. He Came to Save Me.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. When Je - sus laid His crown a - side, He came to save me; When on the
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me; O praise His
3. With gen - tle hand He leads me still, He came to save me; And trust-ing
4. To Him my faith with rap-ture clings, He came to save me; To Him my
CHORUS.
cross He bled and died, He came to save me.
name, I know it well, He came to save me. I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
Him I fear no ill, He came to save me.
heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.
1
2
I'm so glad that Je-sus came, And grace is free; He came to save me.

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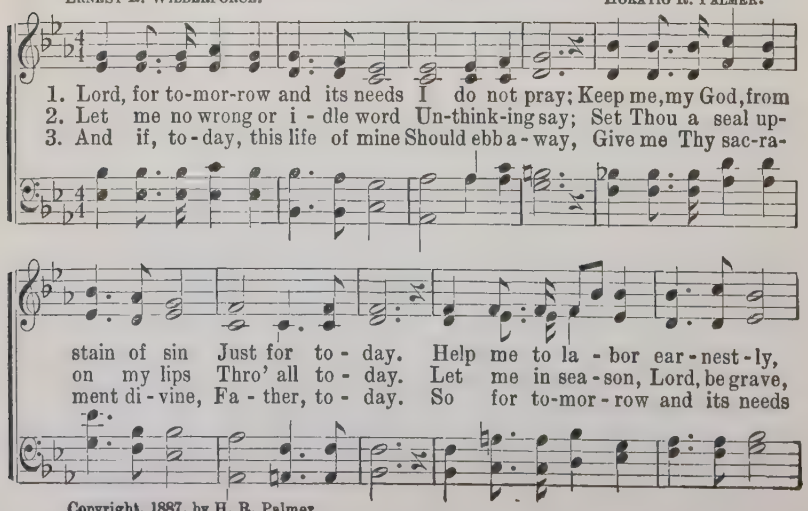
No. 216. Lord, for To-Morrow.

ERNEST B. WILBERFORCE. HORATIO R. PALMER.


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
3. And if, to - day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac-ra-
stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to-mor - row and its needs

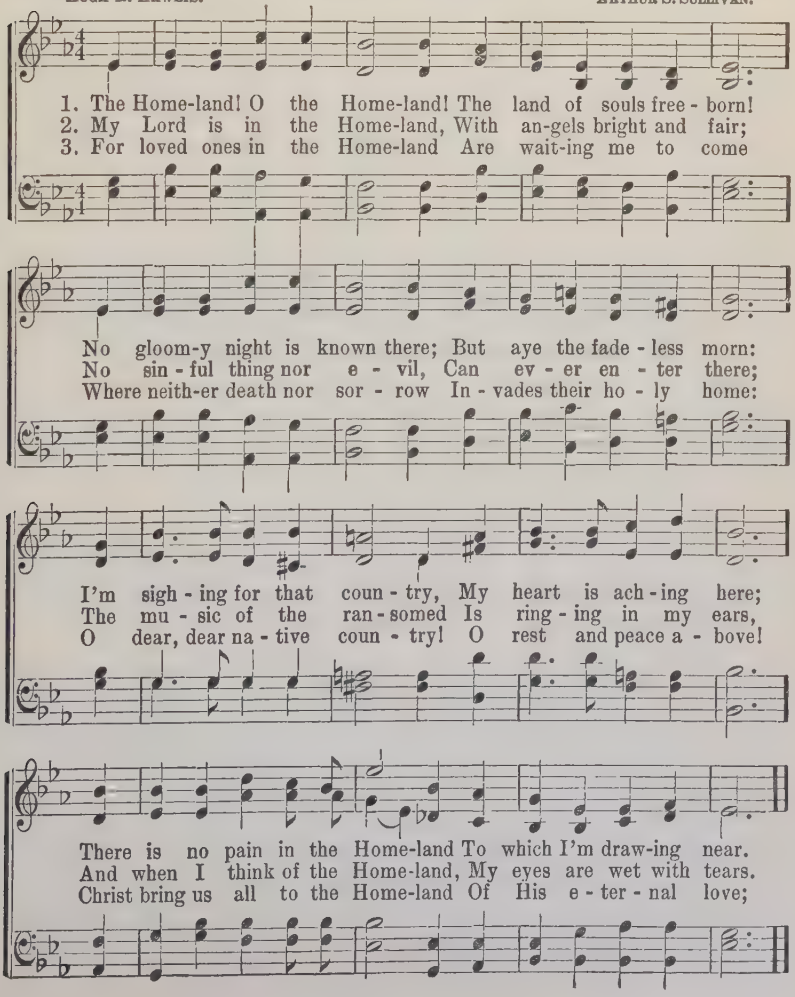
Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer.

Lord for Tomorrow.

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faithful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

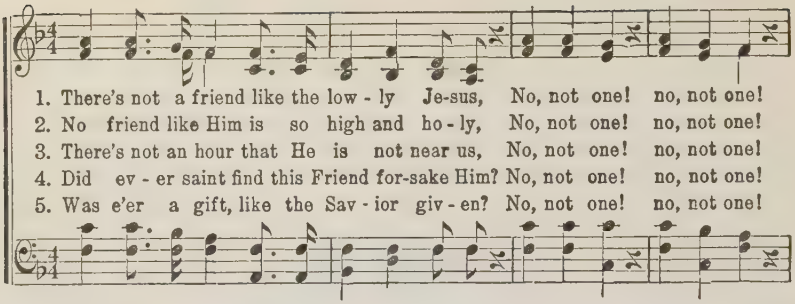
No. 217. Homeland.

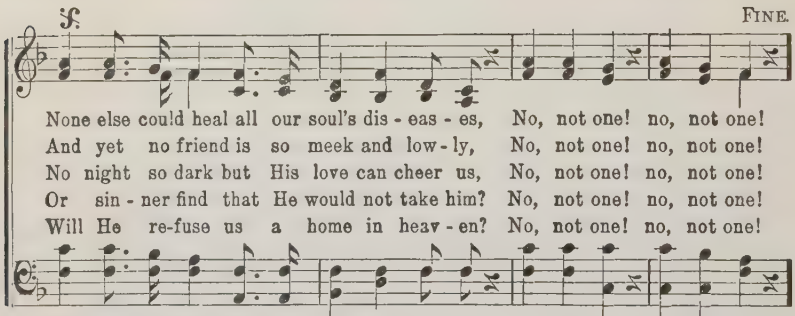
HUGH R. HAWEIS. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.


1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come
No gloom-y night is known there; But aye the fade - less morn:
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there;
Where neith-er death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home:
I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e - ter - nal love;

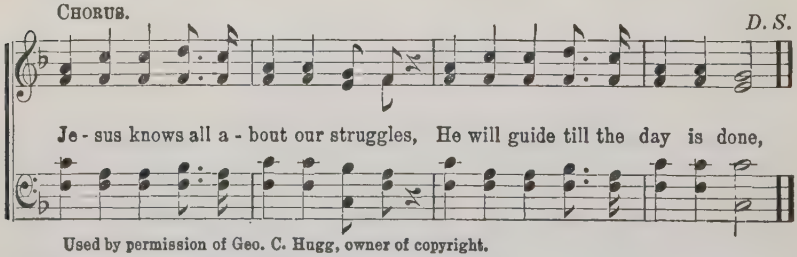
No. 218. No, Not One.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. C. HUGG.


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake Him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!


FINE.
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*



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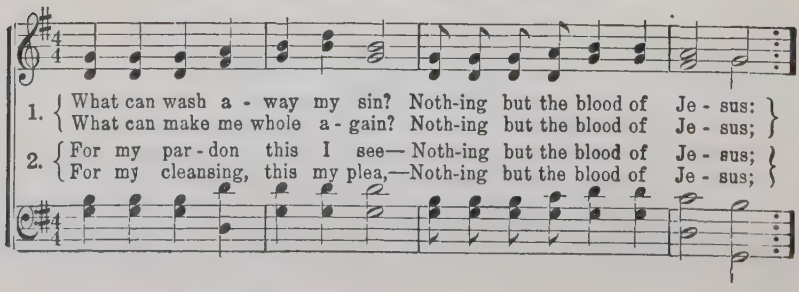
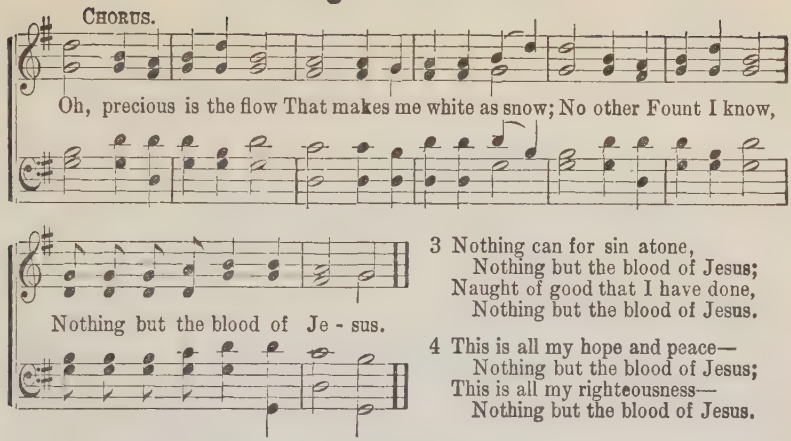
No. 219. Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.


1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus:
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

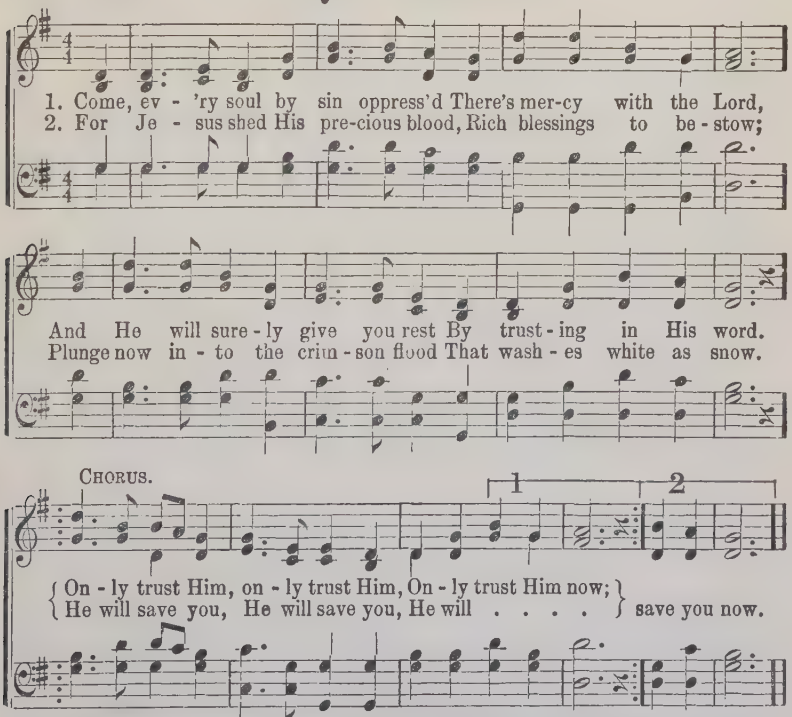
Nothing but the Blood.



3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

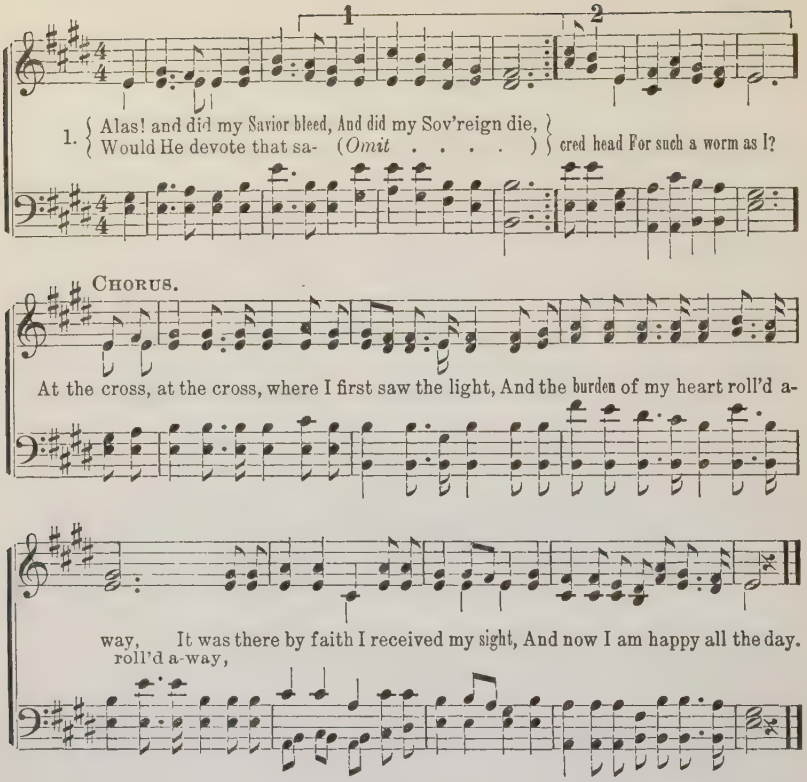
No. 220. Only Trust Him.


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Chorus.
1
2
{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will . . . . } save you now.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest,

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 221. At the Cross.


1
2
1. { Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, }
{ Would He devote that sa- (Omit . . . .) } cred head For such a worm as I?
Chorus.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

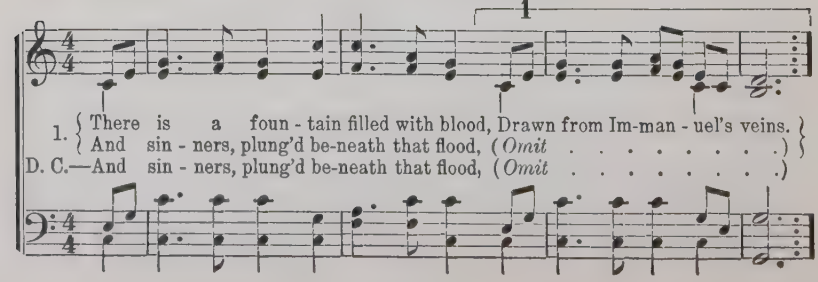
2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the Mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

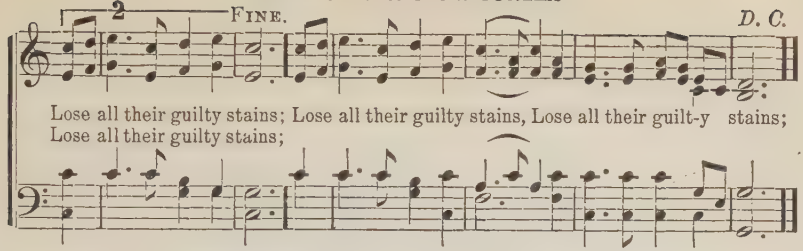
4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe,
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 222. There is a Fountain.


1
1. { There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man - uel's veins. }
{ And sin - ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, (Omit . . . . .) }
D. C.—And sin - ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, (Omit . . . . .)

There is a Fountain.


2
FINE.
D. C.
Lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Lose all their guilty stains;

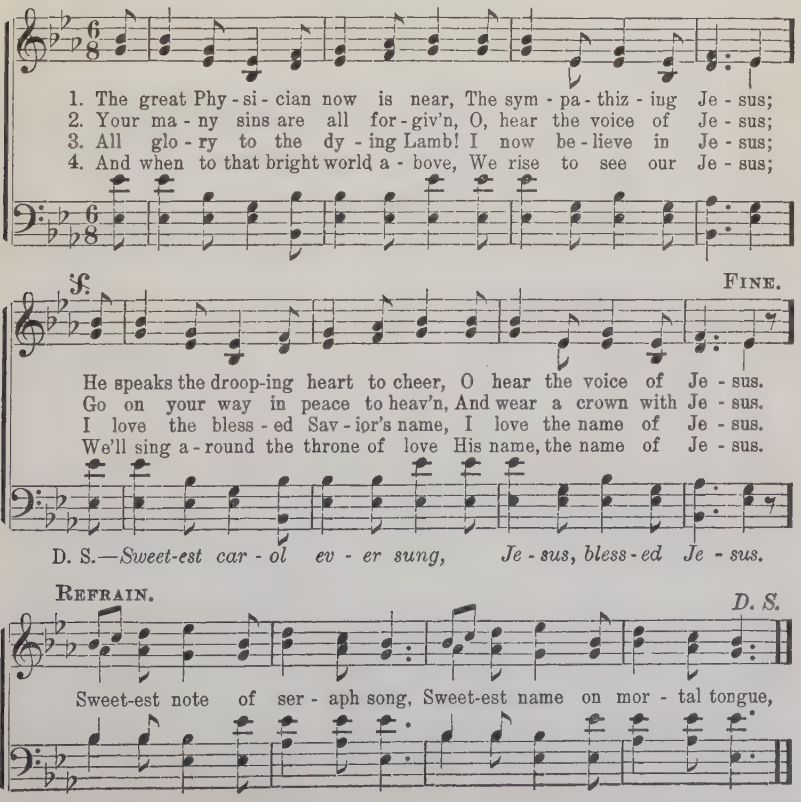
1 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

2 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

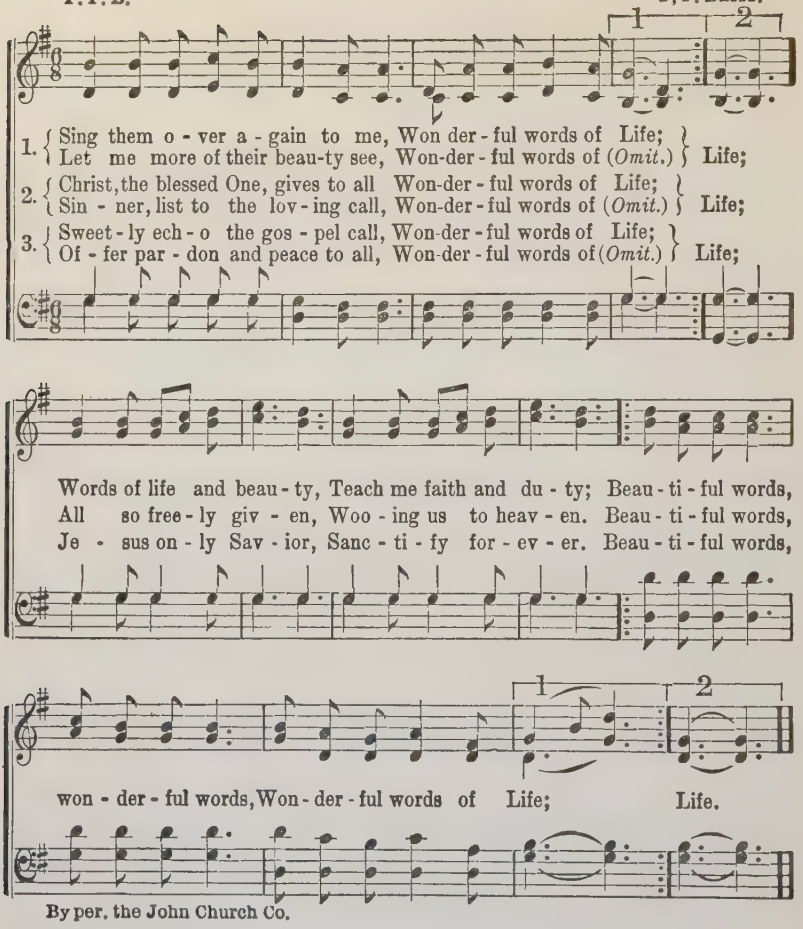
4 Then in a nobler sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 223. The Great Physician.


1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for - giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. And when to that bright world a - bove, We rise to see our Je - sus;
f.
FINE.
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.
D. S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Sweet-est note of ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

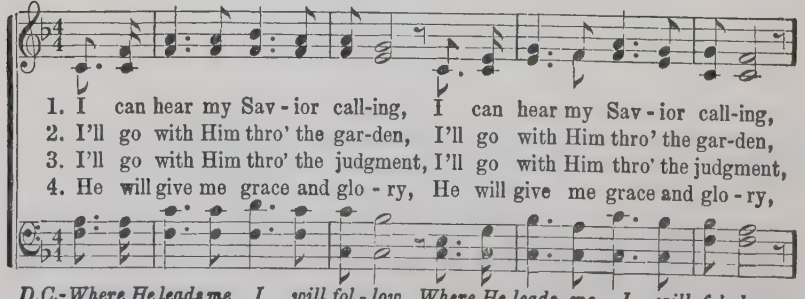
No. 224. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P; P. Bliss.

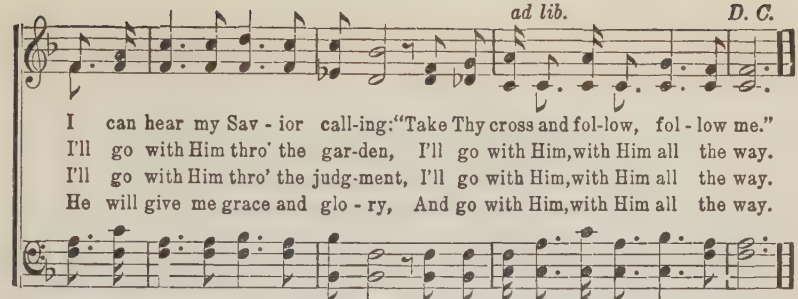

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der - ful words of (Omit.) Life;
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of (Omit.) Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of (Omit.) Life;
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau - ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau - ti - ful words,
Je - sus on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau - ti - ful words,
won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life; Life.

By per. the John Church Co.

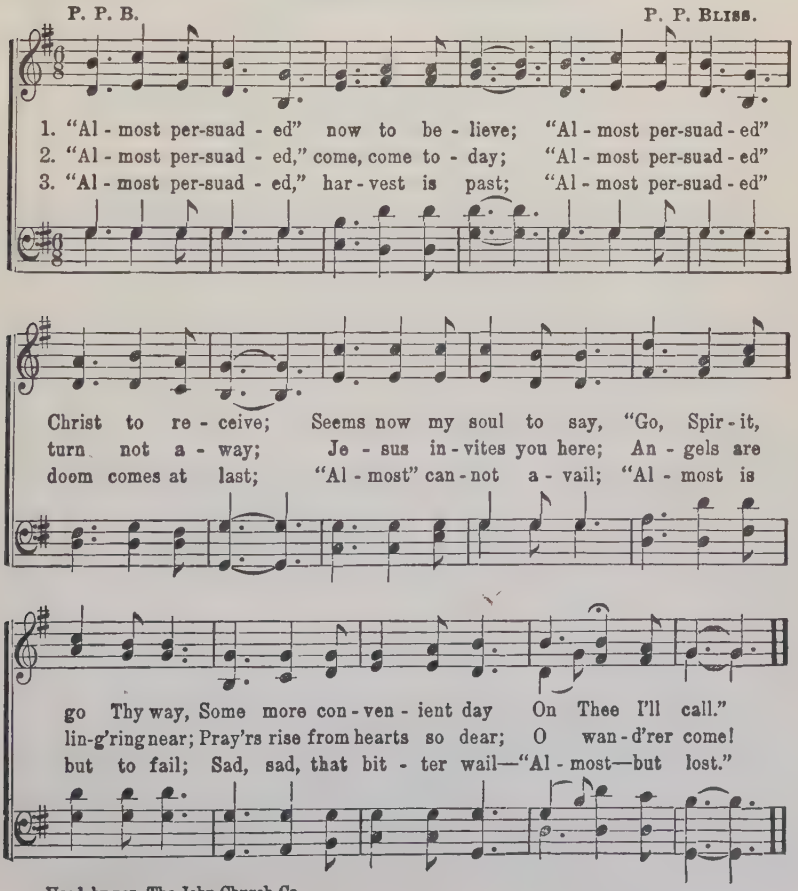
No. 225. The Way of the Cross.


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
D.C.-Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low.

The Way of the Cross.


ad lib.
D. C.
I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing: "Take Thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with Him, with Him all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

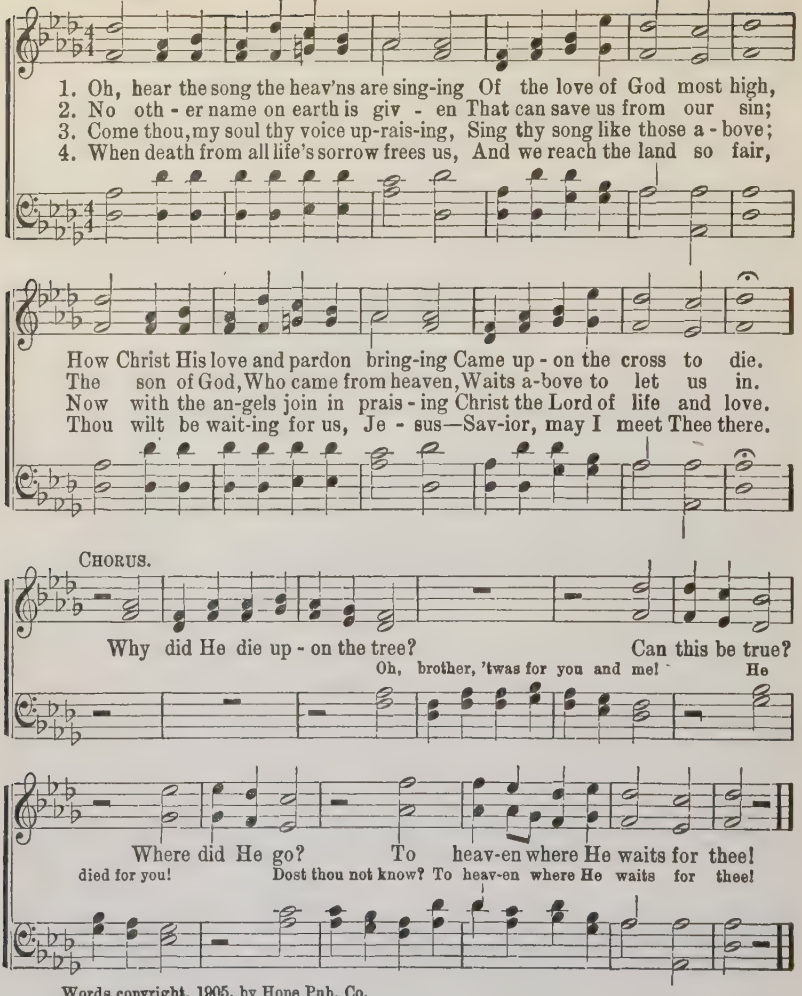
No. 226. "Almost Persuaded."


P. P. B.
P. P. Bliss.
1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now my soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

Used by per. The John Church Co.

No. 227. Why Did He Die?

WM. E. BARTON.


1. Oh, hear the song the heav'ns are sing-ing Of the love of God most high,
2. No oth - er name on earth is giv - en That can save us from our sin;
3. Come thou, my soul thy voice up-rais-ing, Sing thy song like those a - bove;
4. When death from all life's sorrow frees us, And we reach the land so fair,
How Christ His love and pardon bring-ing Came up - on the cross to die.
The son of God, Who came from heaven, Waits a-bove to let us in.
Now with the an-gels join in prais - ing Christ the Lord of life and love.
Thou wilt be wait-ing for us, Je - sus—Sav-ior, may I meet Thee there.
CHORUS.
Why did He die up - on the tree? Can this be true?
Oh, brother, 'twas for you and me!
He
Where did He go? To heav-en where He waits for thee!
died for you!
Dost thou not know? To heav-en where He waits for thee!

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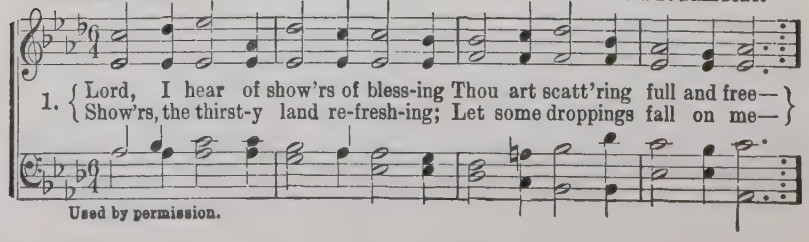
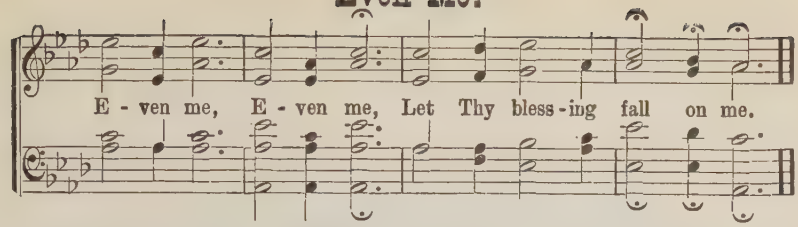
No. 228. Even Me.

MRS. ELIZ. CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free— }
{ Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some droppings fall on me— }

Used by permission.

Even Me.



2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—
Even me, etc.

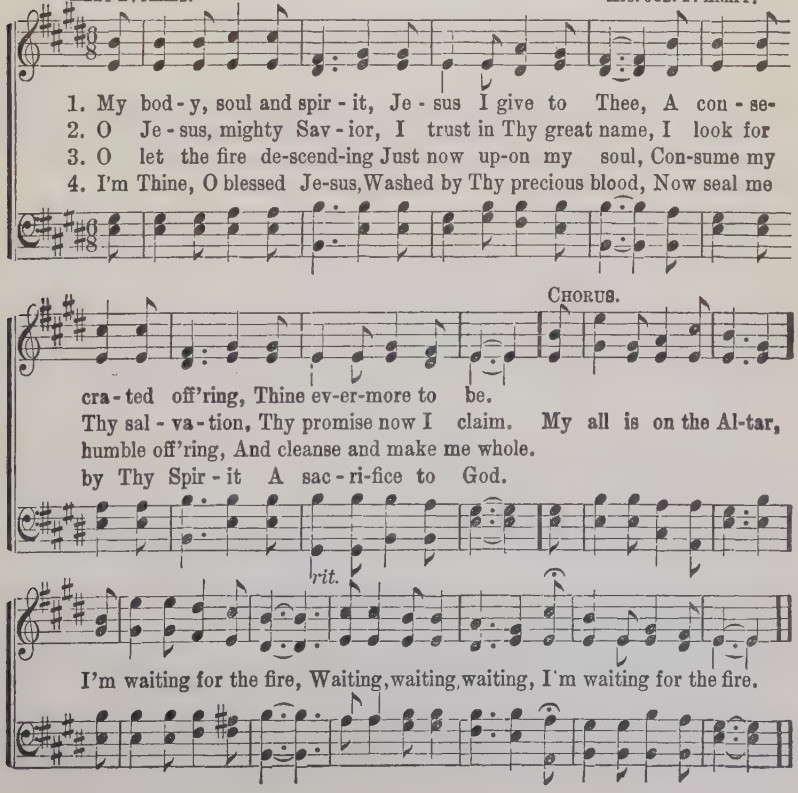
3 Pass me not, O tender Savior!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me, etc.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, etc.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so rich and boundless;
Magnify them all in me—
Even me, etc.

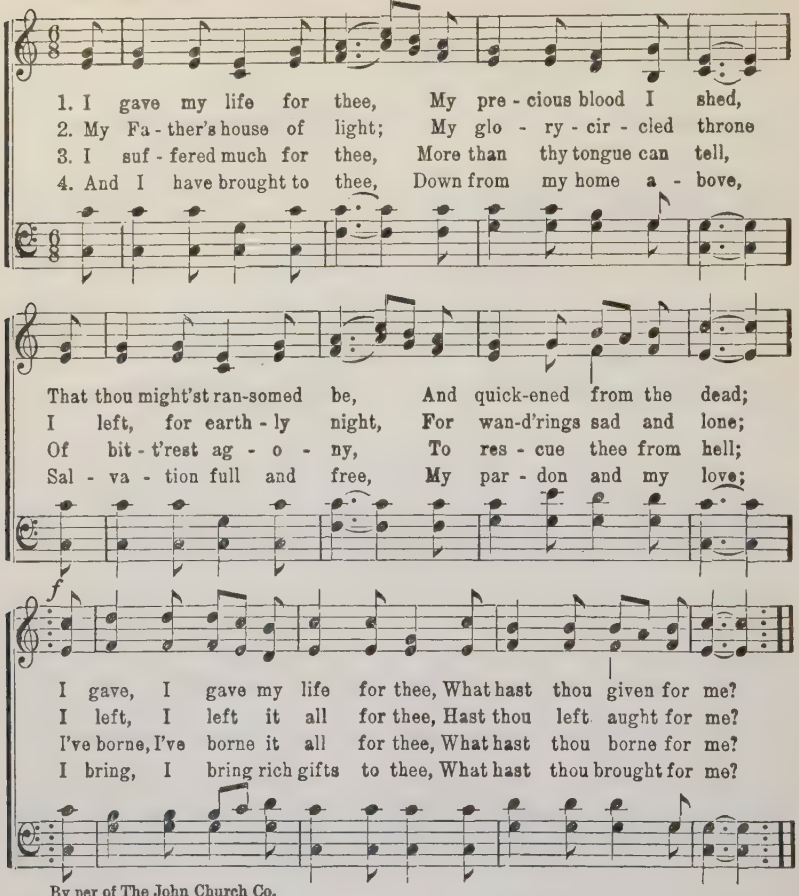
No. 229. Consecration.

MARY D. JAMES. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.


1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus I give to Thee, A con - se-
2. O Je - sus, mighty Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name, I look for
3. O let the fire de-scend-ing Just now up-on my soul, Con-sume my
4. I'm Thine, O blessed Je-sus, Washed by Thy precious blood, Now seal me
CHORUS.
cra - ted off'ring, Thine ev-er-more to be.
Thy sal - va - tion, Thy promise now I claim. My all is on the Al-tar,
humble off'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
by Thy Spir - it A sac - ri-fice to God.
rit.
I'm waiting for the fire, Waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

No. 230. I Gave My Life For Thee.

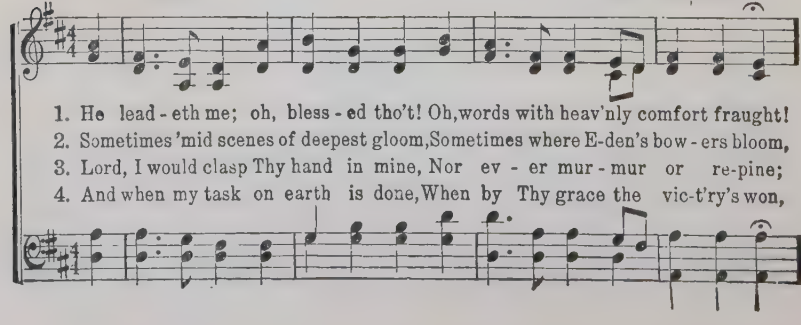
Miss FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light; My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;
f
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought for me?

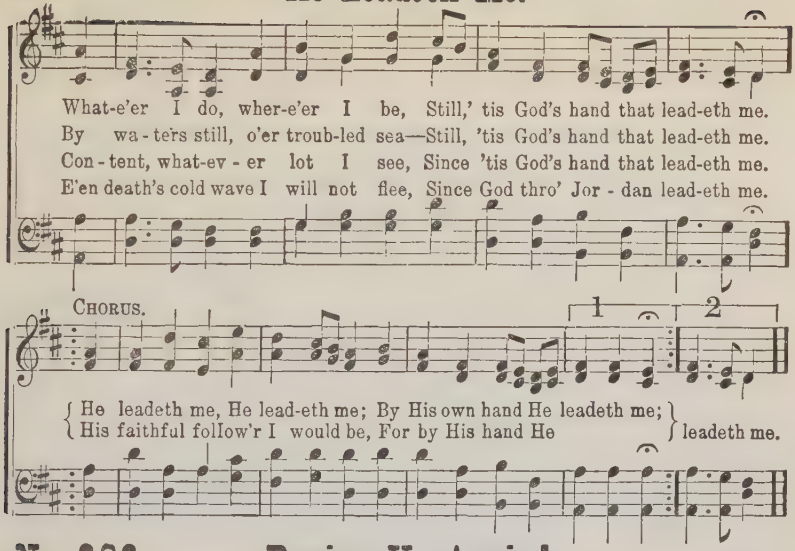
By per of The John Church Co.

No. 231. He Leadeth Me.

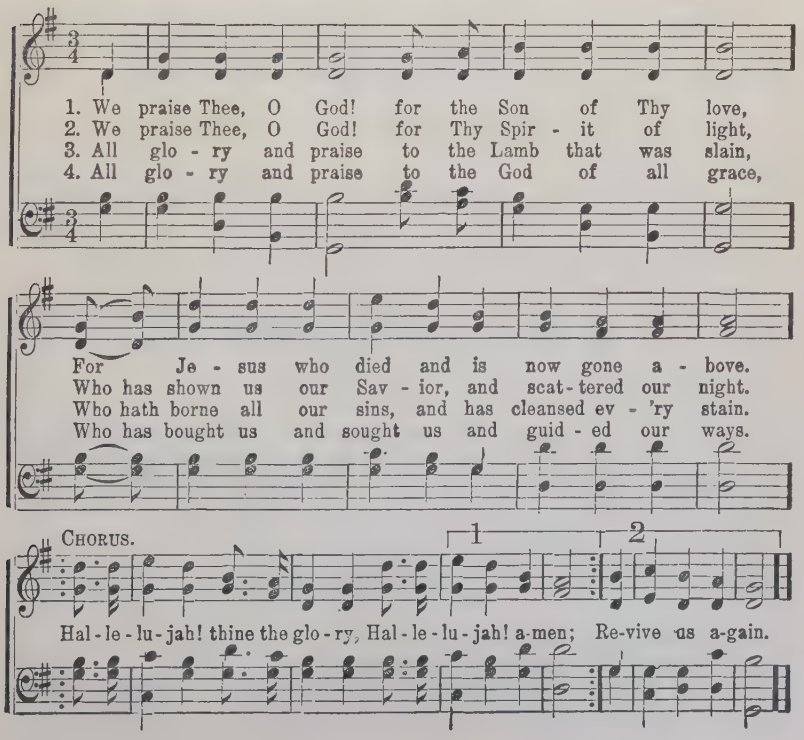
J. H. GILMOUR. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. He lead - eth me; oh, bless - ed tho't! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

He Leadeth Me.

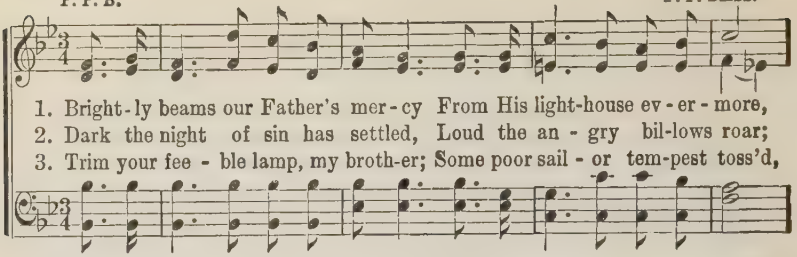

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still,' tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
Chorus.
1
2
He leadeth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He
leadeth me.

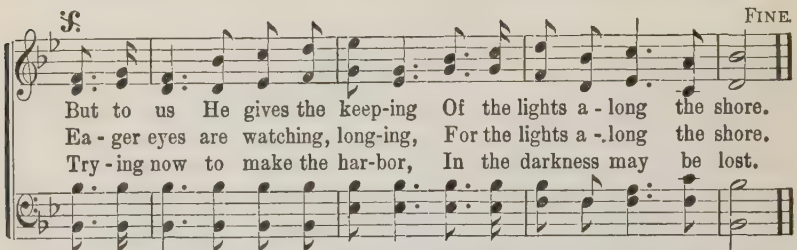
No. 232. Revive Us Again!

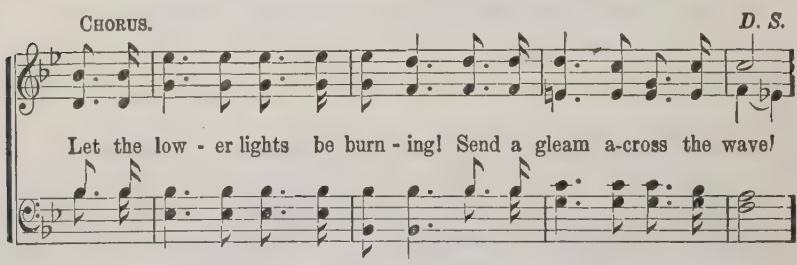

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light,
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace,
For Je-sus who died and is now gone a-bove.
Who has shown us our Sav-ior, and scat-tered our night.
Who hath borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
Who has bought us and sought us and guid-ed our ways.
Chorus.
1
2
Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men; Re-vive us a-gain.

No. 233. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

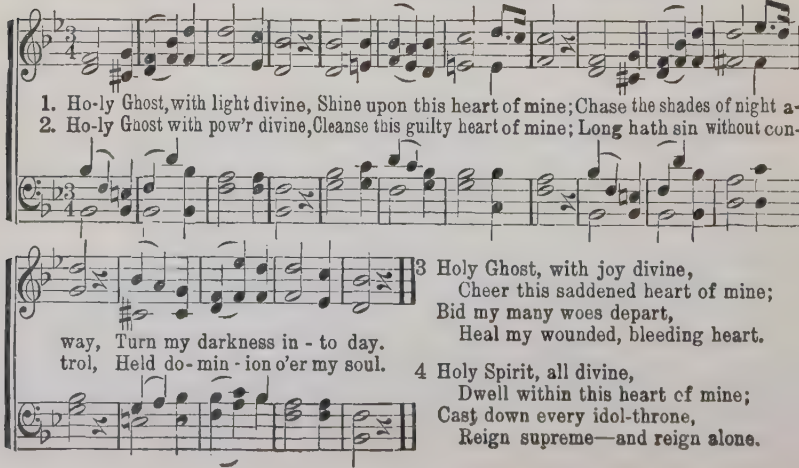
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has settled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or tem-pest toss'd,


Fine.
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the darkness may be lost.
D.S.-Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man, You may res-cue, you may save.



No. 234. Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

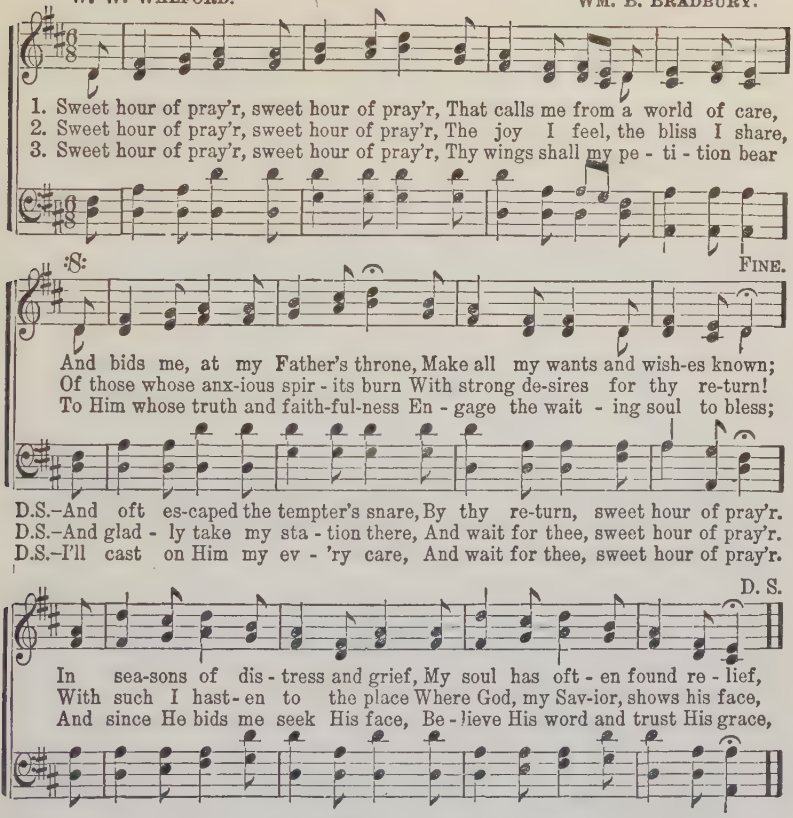

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a-
2. Ho-ly Ghost with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long hath sin without con-
way, Turn my darkness in-to day.
trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

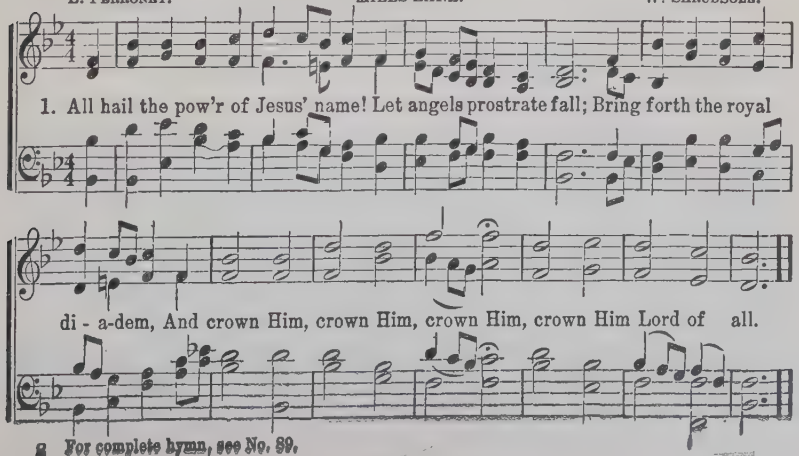
No. 235. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
:S:
FINE.
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known;
Of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
D.S.–And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.–And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.–I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.
In sea-sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I hast - en to the place Where God, my Sav-ior, shows his face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,

No. 236. All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET. MILES LANE. W. SHRUBSOLE.


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal
di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

For complete hymn, see No. 89.

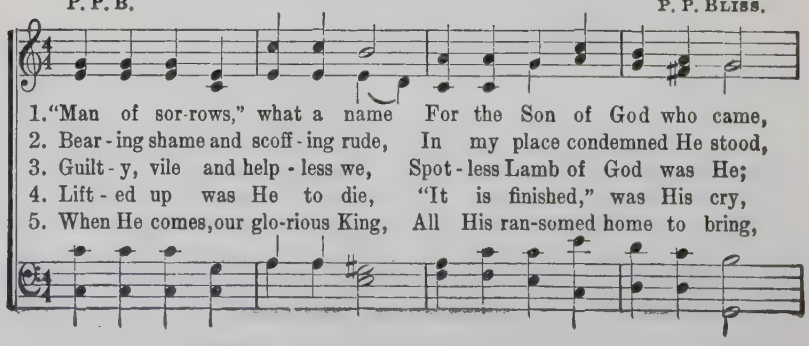
No. 237. Jesus Is Mine.

MRS. CATHARINE J. BONAR. T. E. PERKINS.

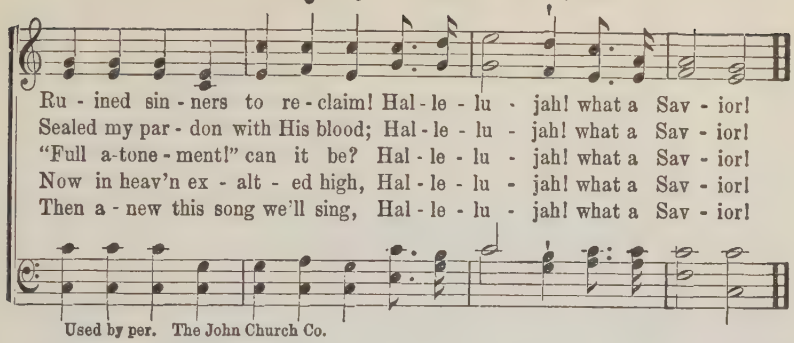
1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night! Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, oh, loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a-lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is-fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

No. 238. Hallelujah, What a Savior.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

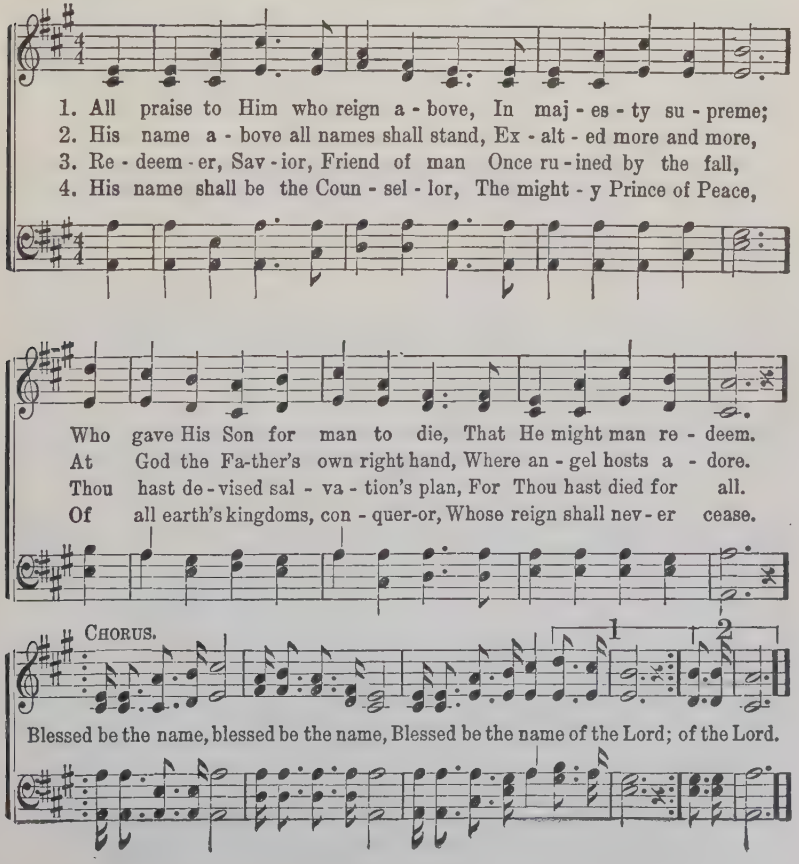

1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we, Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Hallelujah, What a Savior.

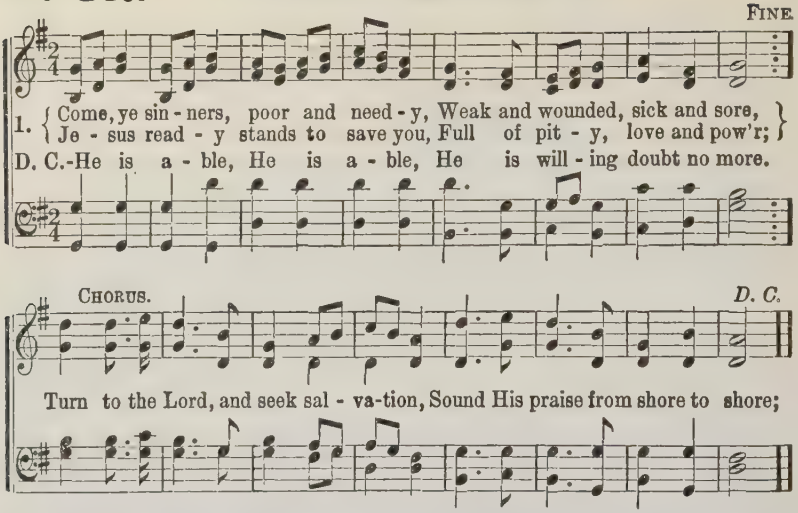

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a-tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Used by per. The John Church Co.

No. 239. All Praise to Him.


1. All praise to Him who reign a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace,
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms, con - quer-or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
Chorus.
1
2
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

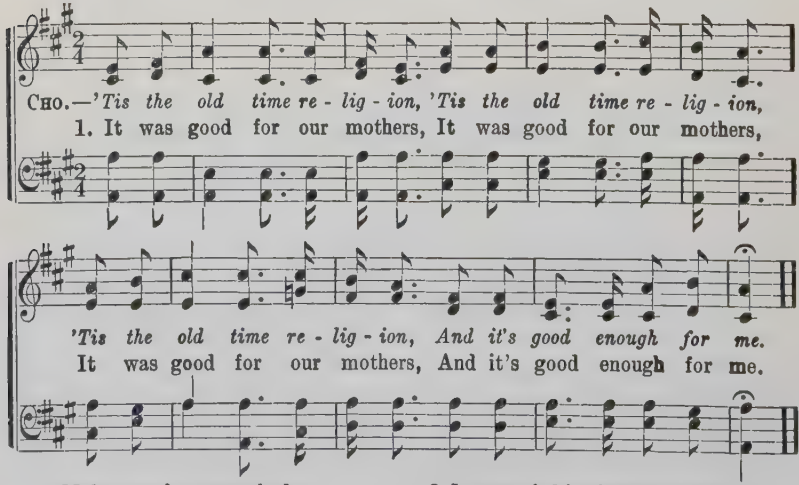
No. 240. Turn to The Lord.


FINE.
1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r; }
D. C.-He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing doubt no more.
CHORUS.
D. C.
Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va-tion, Sound His praise from shore to shore;

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
‖: Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy. :‖

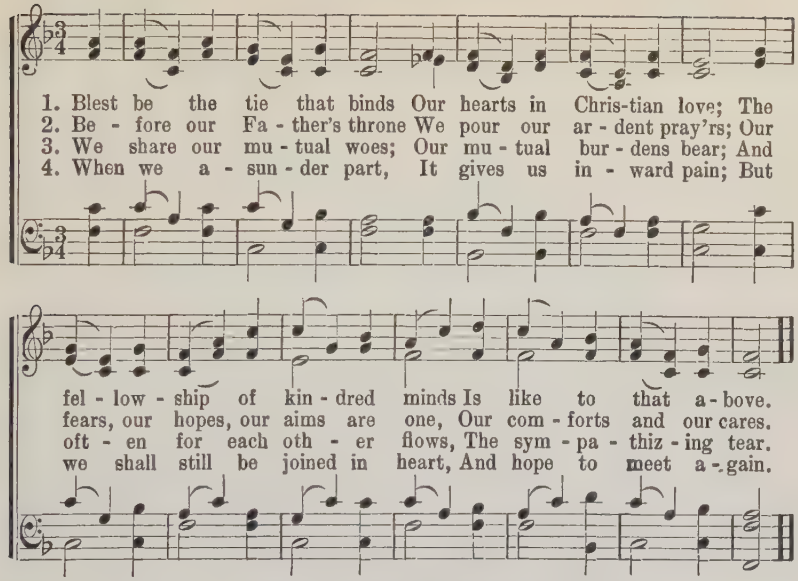
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
‖: This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam. :‖

No. 241. The Old Time Religion.

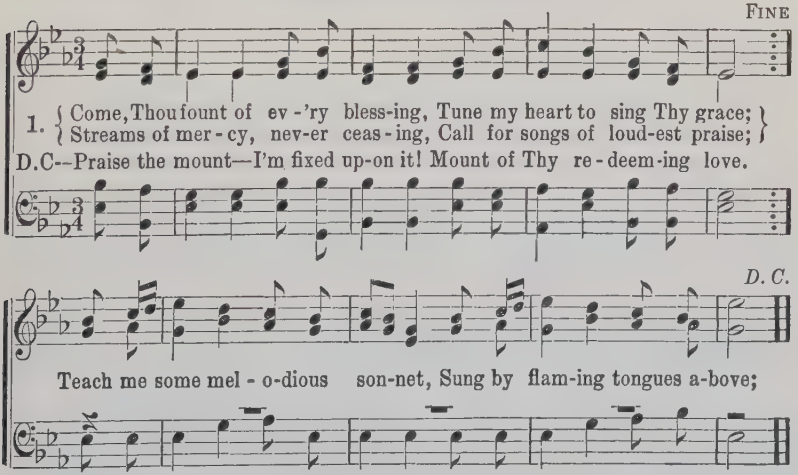

CHO.—'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 242. Blest Be the Tie.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 243. Come, Thou Fount.

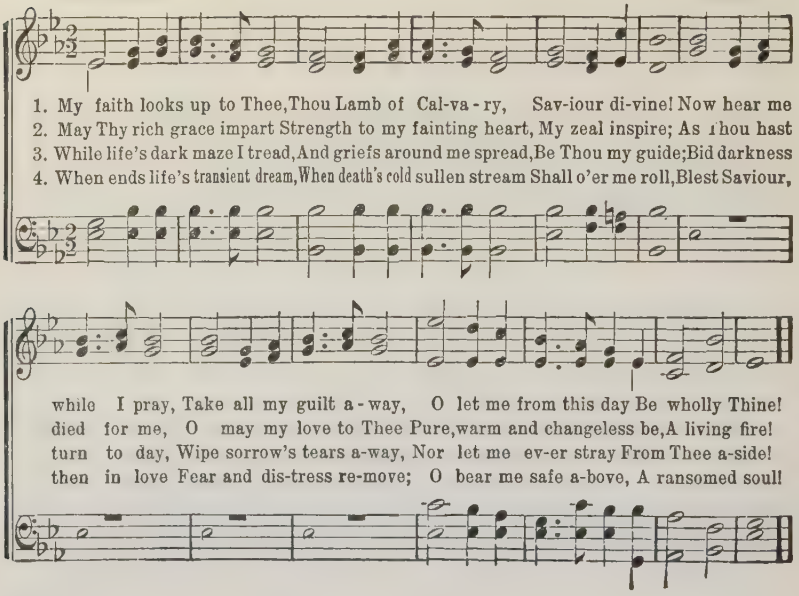

FINE
1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
D.C--Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D. C.
Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

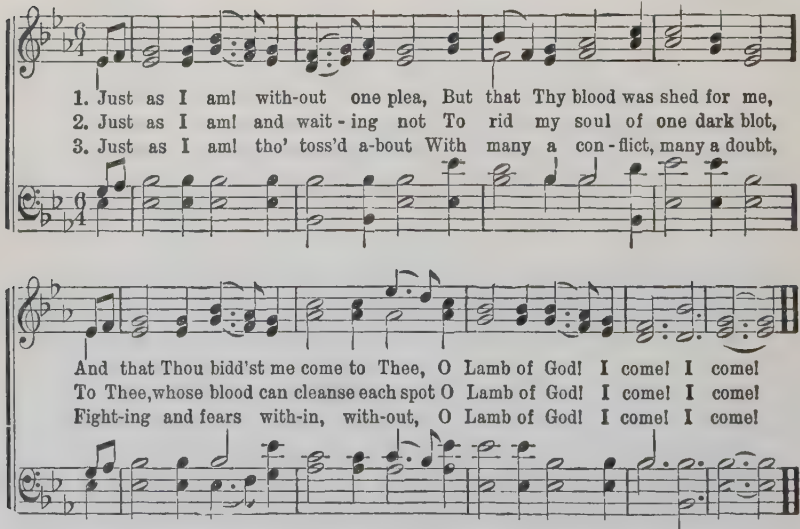
No. 244. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. L. MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side!
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then in love Fear and dis-tress re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul!

No. 245. Just as I Am.

C. ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

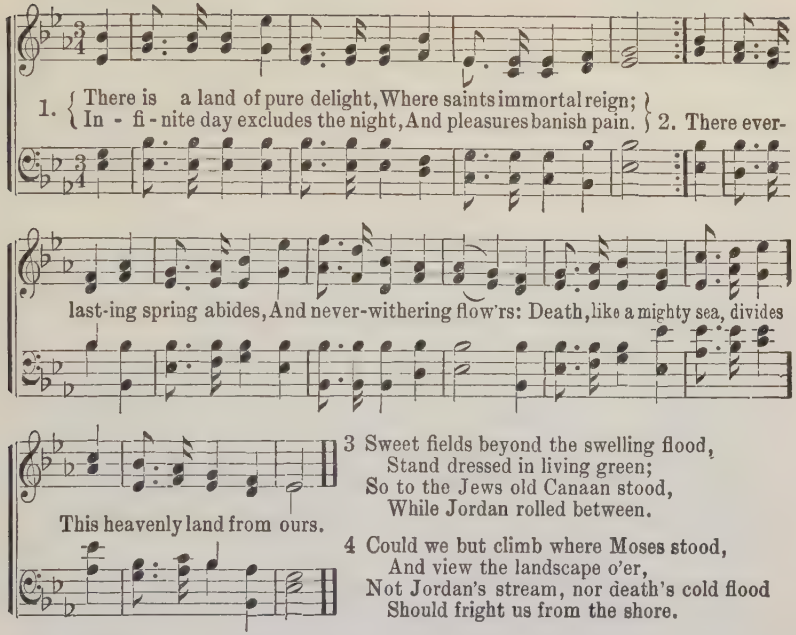

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 246. There is a Land of Pure Delight.

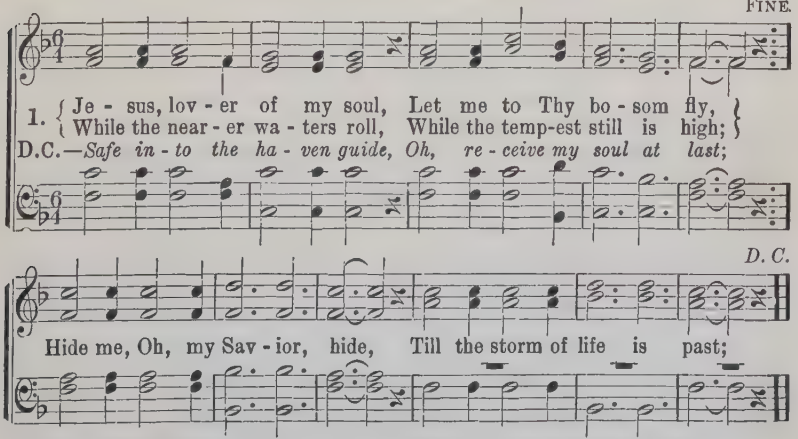
ISAAC WATTS. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;
In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
2. There ever-
last-ing spring abides, And never-withering flow'rs: Death, like a mighty sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

No. 247. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

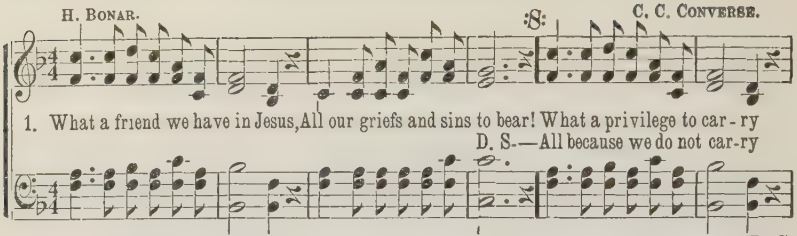

FINE.
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp-est still is high;
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last;
D. C.
Hide me, Oh, my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind;
Just and holy is Thy name:
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 248. What a Friend.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.

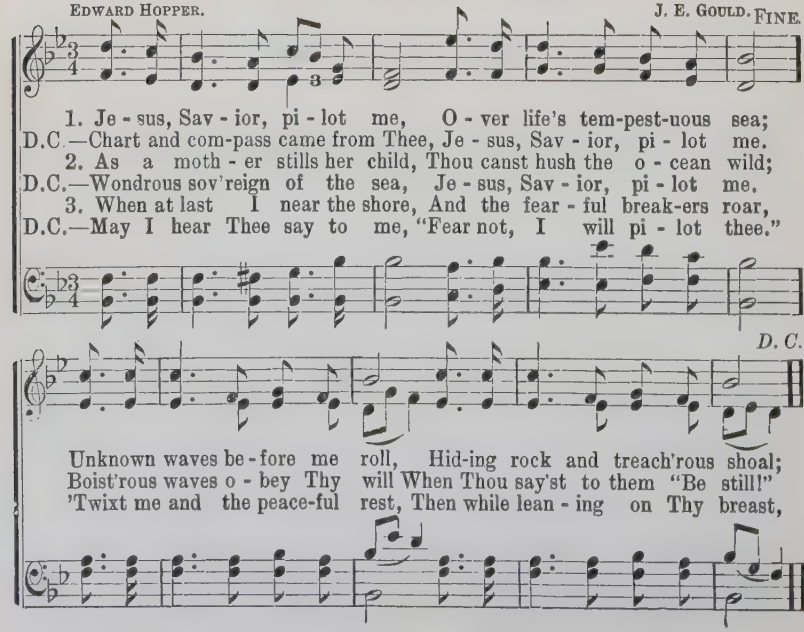

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our griefs and sins to bear! What a privilege to car - ry
D. S.—All because we do not car-ry
FINE.
D. S.
Ev'rything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often for-feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

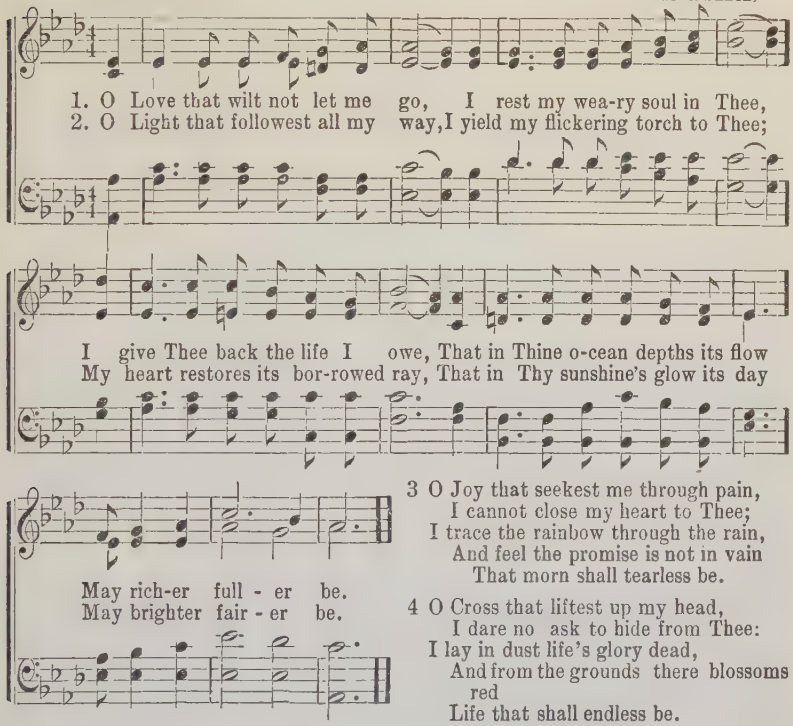
No. 249. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D.C.—Wondrous sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
D. C.
Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 250. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

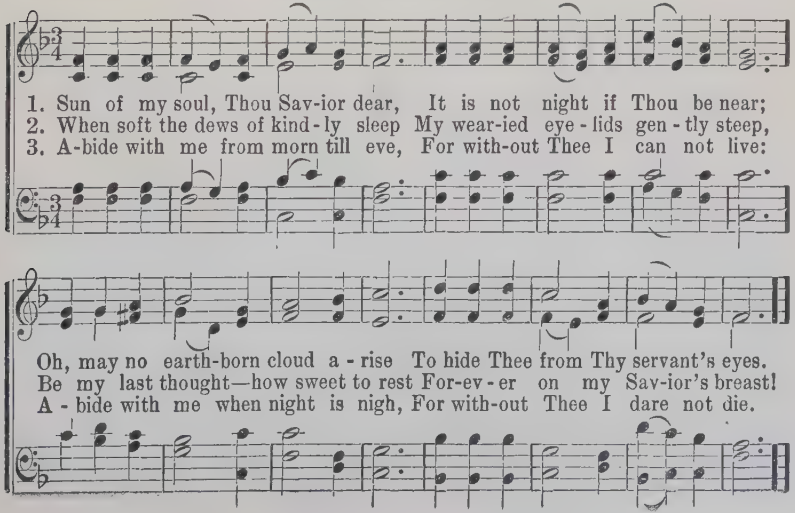
GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee,
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow
My heart restores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
May rich-er full - er be.
May brighter fair - er be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not in vain
That morn shall tearless be.

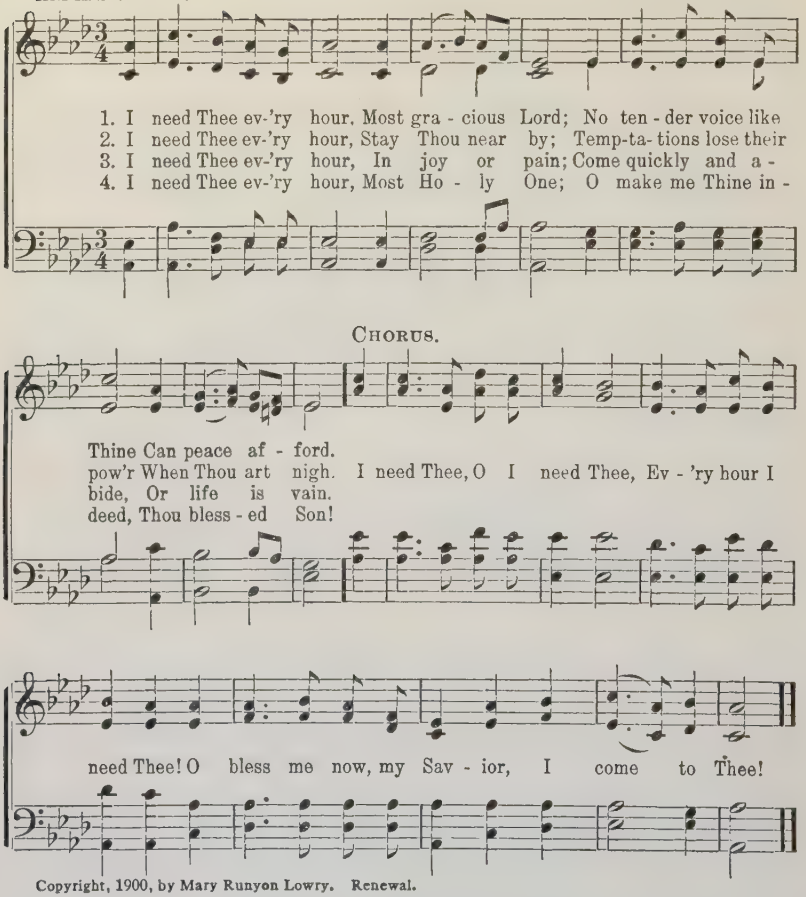
4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare no ask to hide from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the grounds there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

No. 251. Sun of My Soul.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When soft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can not live:
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.

No. 252. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -
CHORUS.
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

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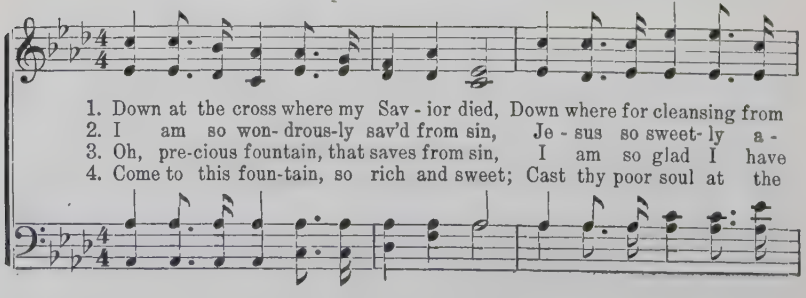
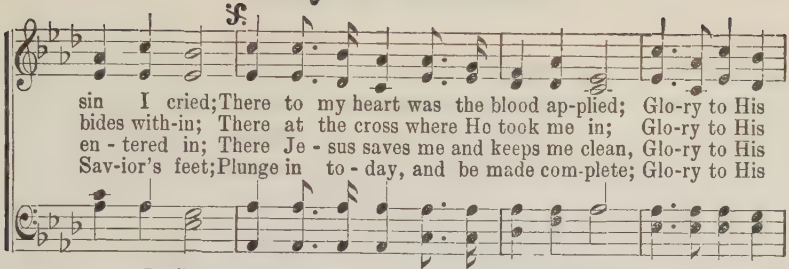
No. 253. Glory to His Name!

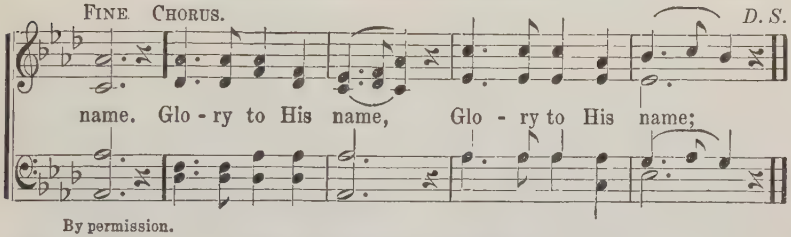
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won- drous-ly sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet- ly a -
3. Oh, pre-cious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

Glory to His Name!


sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo-ry to His
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His

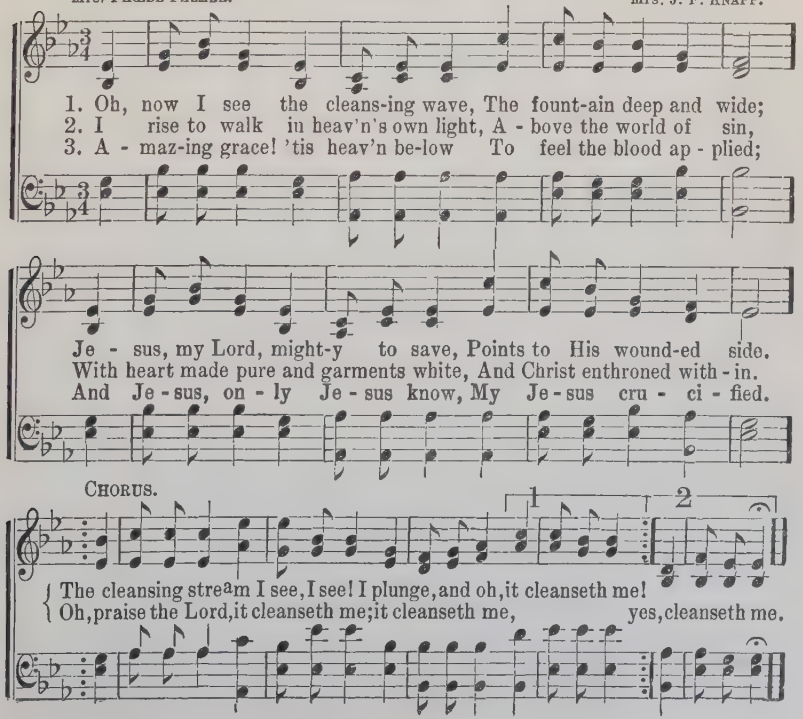
D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied: Glo-ry to His*



By permission.

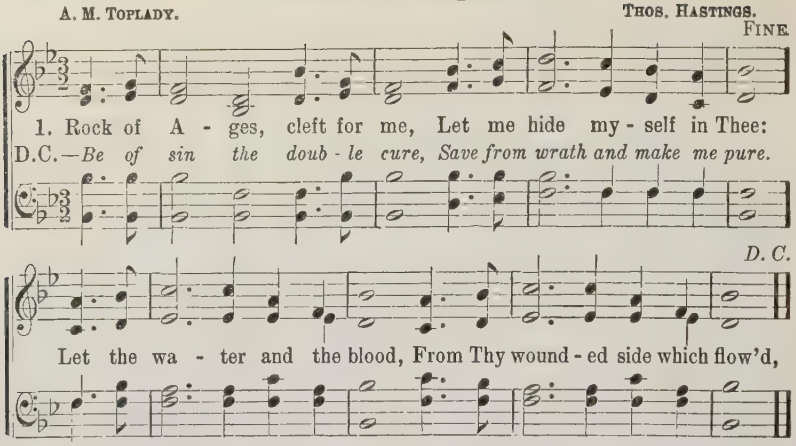
No. 254. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. PHŒBE PALMER. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.


1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave, The fount-ain deep and wide;
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin,
3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap - plied;
Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned with - in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
CHORUS.
1
2
The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me; it cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

No. 255. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

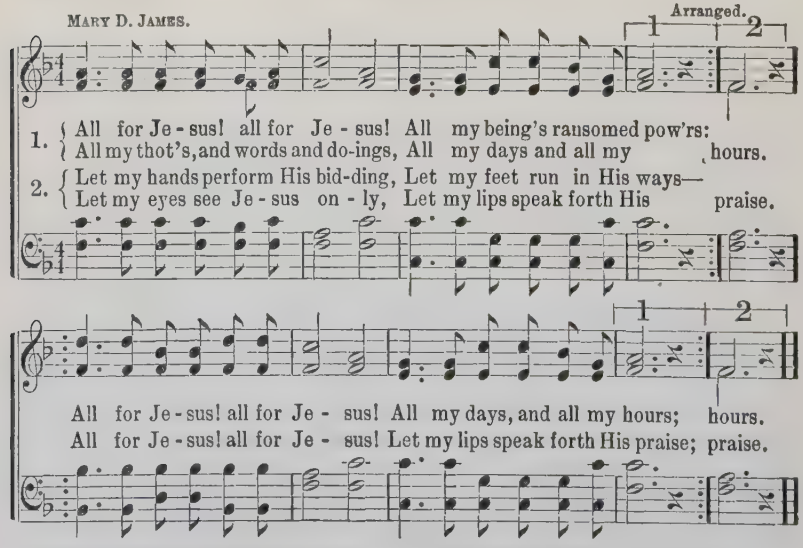

FINE
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 256. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

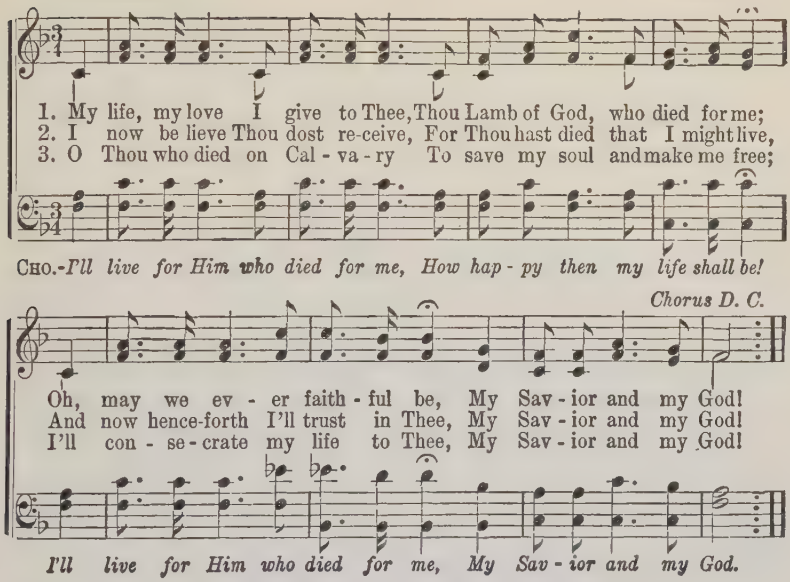

Arranged.
1 2
1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs:
All my thot's, and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
2. Let my hands perform His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
1 2
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days, and all my hours; hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :‖

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings. :‖

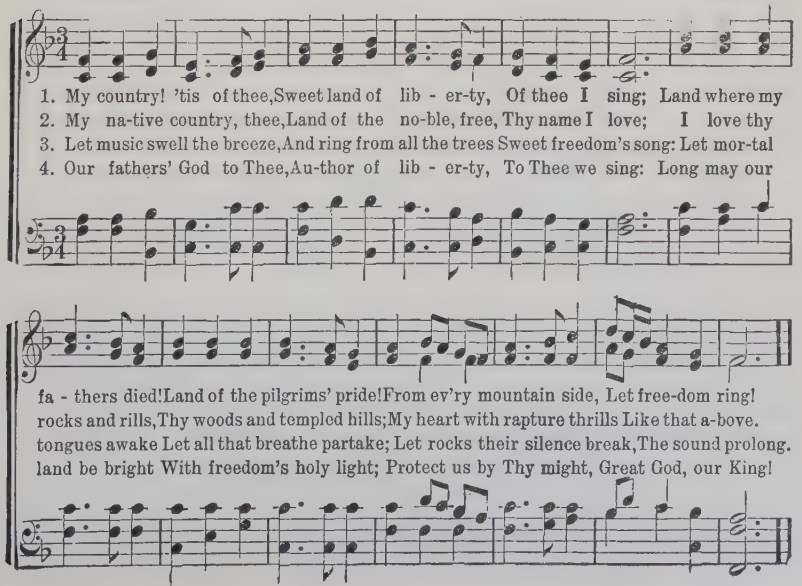
No. 257. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON. C. H. DUNBAR.


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;
CHO.-I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!
Chorus D. C.
Oh, may we ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God.

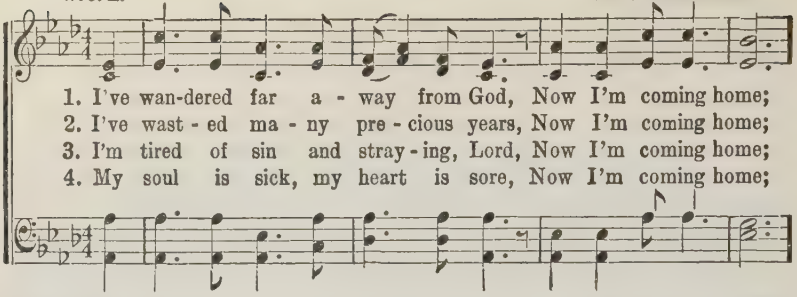
No. 258. America.

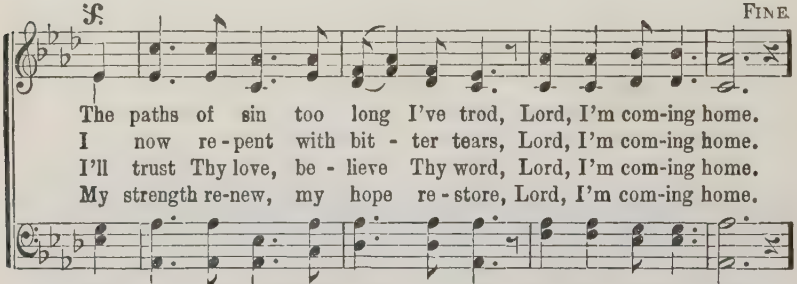
S. F. SMITH. English.


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our
fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

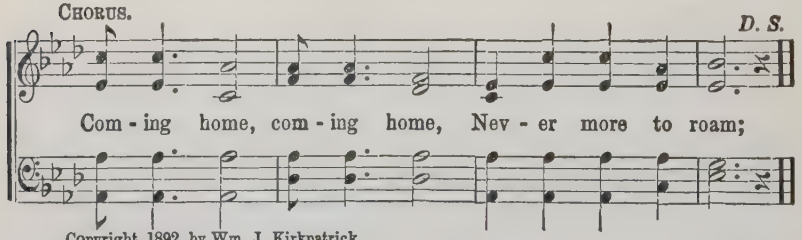
No. 259. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;


Fine.
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*



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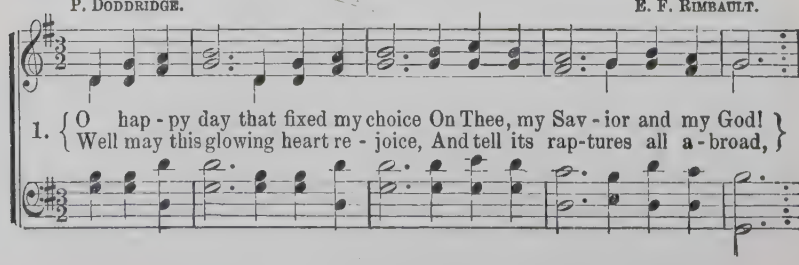
5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

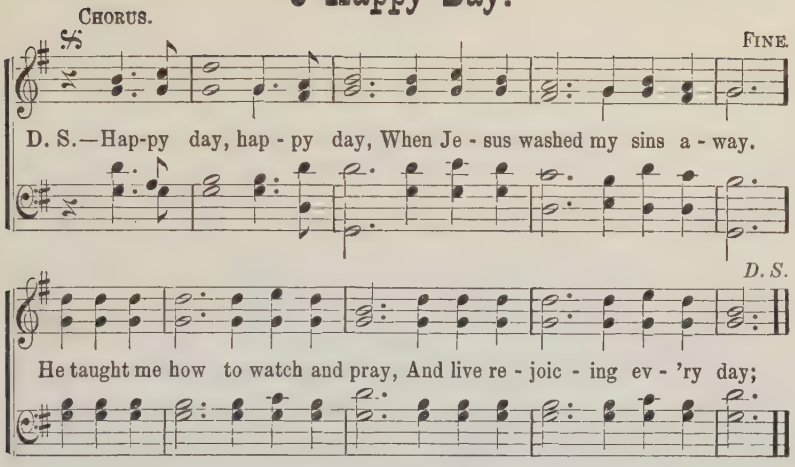
6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 260. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.


1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
{ Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad, }

O Happy Day.


Chorus.
Fine.
D. S.—Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

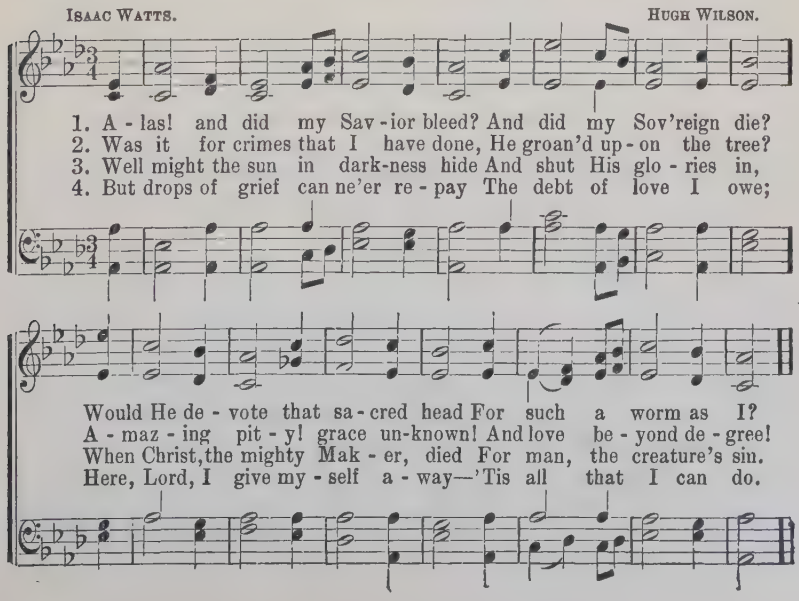
2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

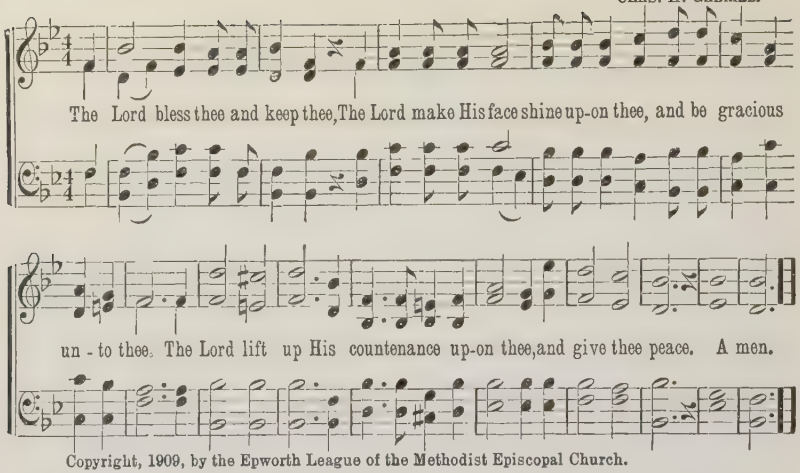
5 High heav'n that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 261. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?


Isaac Watts.
Hugh Wilson.
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

No. 262. Benediction.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The Lord make His face shine up-on thee, and be gracious
un - to thee. The Lord lift up His countenance up-on thee, and give thee peace. A men.

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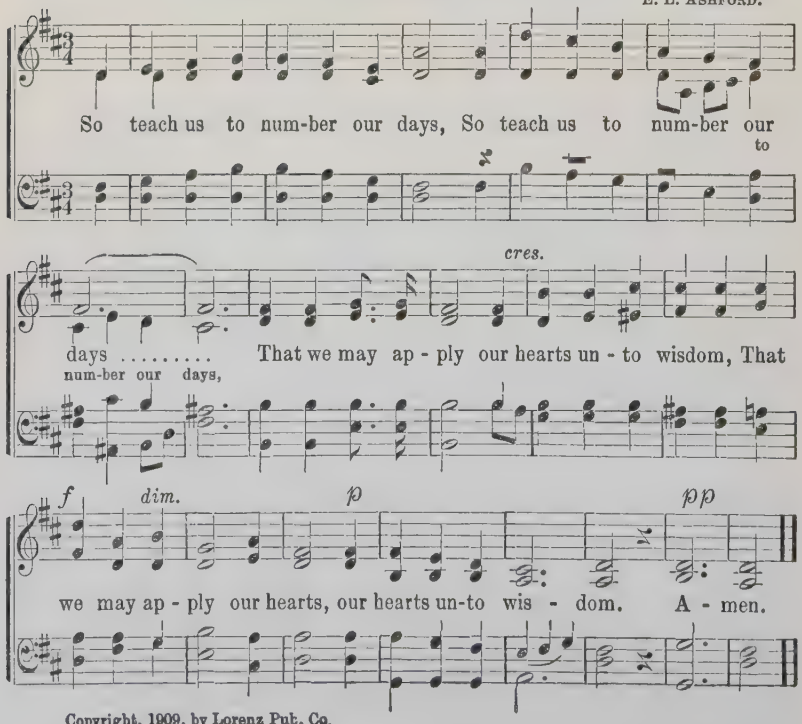
No. 263. So Teach Us to Number our Days.

Benediction in the Leagues of the M. E. Church, South.

E. L. ASHFORD.


So teach us to num-ber our days, So teach us to num-ber our
days ..... That we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wisdom, That
num-ber our days,
cres.
f
dim.
p
pp
we may ap - ply our hearts, our hearts un-to wis - dom. A - men.

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Epworth League Ritual

Installation Service for Officers of Local Chapters.

1. Organ Voluntary.
2. Song No. 155.
3. Scripture Reading: Romans 12:1-8 and Matt. 25:14-27.
4. Song No. 141.
5. Apostles' Creed and Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.
6. Officers-elect present themselves before the Pastor for installation.

Pastor: You have been elected by your fellow members to hold office in the Epworth League Chapter No. —— of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The Epworth League is a movement within the Church which seeks to attract, and win and develop young life for Christ. No greater opportunity ever presented itself than that which lies before you for Christian service. The star of empire, soul empire, shines upon you with star of Bethlehem splendors. The world must be lifted nearer God by the young men and women of this generation. Our League is organized and equipped for high achievement and most beautiful fellowship. We have place and enthusiastic encouragement in a great connectional Church; our far-flung battle line stretches out to all the nations of the world. Our mission is to every shore line of human society. The Epworth League aims to bless and cheer and save in every field where wholesome young life may show the strength and grace of Jesus Christ. In installing you as officers of the League I assure you that the prayers, sympathy and confidence of the whole Church are with you.

To the President:—

You are called to leadership in a great and gracious department of our Church life and organization. The office carries important responsibilities of oversight, instruction, emphasis, enthusiasm. You cannot adequately lead our young people unless you are one of them in sympathy, ideals, purpose, and loyalty. You cannot be an effective and wise leader unless you are in intelligent and hearty accord with the whole Church life and will seek to direct your part of it in harmony with the plans and methods of the whole. The Epworth League is not a Church. It is an integral part of a Church. The Epworth League, made up as it is of several departments, requires for best service a wise, consecrated President. The Chapter has declared its faith by electing you to this office. Will you, therefore, give yourself to the serious and gracious duties of this office, hold Cabinet meetings and preside with Christian fairness in the business meetings, keep yourself in touch with all departments of the Chapter, seek to inspire them to added service in the Church and the community and report the same to the Quarterly Conference?

Answer: I will earnestly give myself to the duties of this office asking the fellowship of prayer and service that I may therein duly guard and fulfill the will of God.

Pastor to First Vice-President: You are elected to an office that puts into your hands the superintendence of spiritual life and its development and expression in the League.

Bible Study and Personal Workers' Classes, the upbuilding of the Sunday School and Junior and Intermediate Leagues, the Morning Watch and Devotional meetings, are regular parts of your Department. Jesus says, "The Kingdom of Heaven is within you." Clearly our lives must have the real power of Christ's Kingdom and give to it vital expression. Will you then do your utmost as the Spirit of the Lord may enlighten you to promote these great spiritual interests of the Church?

Answer: This shall be my purpose and prayer as the Holy Spirit shall enlighten me.

Pastor to Second Vice-President: The founder, under God, of the Methodist Episcopal Church gave emphasis to the great commission of our risen Lord when he said "The world is my parish." The Epworth League as an organization of young Methodist people cannot fulfill its high calling as a providential organization unless it takes the world on its heart and into its active program. The world comes onto our doorstep every morning. Its peoples come into our national family with every ship that enters our ports. If we would be fellow workers with Christ in saving the world we must know it by study of its thought and impulse, its need at home and abroad. We must give to it our substance and ourselves. We must pray for it, work for it, love it after the Christ fashion of reaching the lost. As Second Vice-President it will be your duty to promote this sublime interest and diligently seek to carry out our plans and enterprises to that great end. The Mission Study Class and its motto, "The world for Christ in this generation." Christian Stewardship and City Evangelization are in the scope of this department. Will you, therefore, do your part to arouse and equip the young life of our Church for this holy and Christlike conquest?

Answer: I will so study and pray, remembering Christ and His great command.

Pastor to Third Vice-President: A great minister has said, "The early Church was just a society of pity." Another man has called the Church of Christ, "The union of those who love for the help of those who suffer." Seeking to honor the compassionate Christ our Society holds this department as a vital and organized expression of Christ's mercy. It is our privilege to confer a favor or invoke a blessing wherever there is a heart that aches, whether in mansion or cottage; bearing in mind that ministries that begin with human need are never complete until through them we have reached a soul. To visit the sick, distribute flowers and gifts, with tender ministries to the suffering, is a part of its task. To wage battle against sin in society is in its regular program. Will you then do your utmost that the life of the Chapter may be victorious in these Christian services and that your Department shall be effectively organized to accomplish these ends?

Answer: I will so strive to equip this Department and organize its work, Christ being my example.

Pastor to Fourth Vice-President: To live well with one another is cardinal Christianity. Whatever will promote a wholesome social relationship among our young people is the great concern of the department to which you are elected Chairman. Literary courses of study for mutual profit, lecture courses for the improvement of the community life and intelligence, wholesome games and sports both for the parlor and out of doors, social calls, the library, *Epworth Herald* subscriptions, music, and organization, all these fall within the rich

province of your Department. Will you, then, for the sake of Christ and His Church, study and organize for the good cheer, culture, and social advantages of our young people and that the joy of the Lord may be their strength?

Answer: I will so study and strive to honor Christ for the betterment of the intellectual and social life of our young people.

Pastor to Secretary: Upon the Secretary in any organization depends much of the efficiency and soundness of its work. Record of meetings and membership, prompt, courteous correspondence, publication of League work in the congregation and through the press, securing of cards, Constitution, By-Laws, and working literature, all these and many other like services are important, sometimes vital functions, in the operation of a successful Chapter. Will you, therefore, conscientiously and carefully discharge the duties of Secretary and therein strive to be a good steward of Jesus Christ?

Answer: I will so do in all good conscience and integrity.

Pastor to Treasurer: The Epworth League is not a financial institution. It aims to promote life and service knowing well that so doing every interest of Church life will be promoted in the measure that character is grown and consecrated. There are, nevertheless, financial obligations and responsibilities in connection with every Chapter. Local and connectional self-support, Chapter benevolence and culture make a treasury necessary. It is your duty to see that dues from local Chapters shall be promptly collected and paid to the Central and District treasury that our connectional work represented by them shall not suffer. Into the hands of the Treasurer come the responsibility, collection and care of these funds and keeping an account of the same. Also upon the treasurer falls much of the task of leading the Chapter in study and consecration of Gospel finance, or Christian Stewardship. Will you, therefore, give yourself actively and prayerfully to the varied duties of your office as Treasurer?

Answer: I will so do hoping for divine approval as a good steward of Jesus Christ.

INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE SUPERINTENDENT.

Pastor: There is no more important period of life than that which we seek to conserve to the Church through the agency of the Intermediate League. It is the springtime of every social impulse and noble aspiration of the heart. It is the opening day with call to imperative duty. It is the sublime epoch of character building and destiny making. Battle and burden press upon the untried soul. Ideals, ambitions, discipline, consecration take on new proportions and meaning at this time. It is the epoch of new social interest, and the evil one brings to bear seductive influences to draw young men and young women from Sunday School, home, Church, and every wholesome restraint. God is a sun and shield, protector and guide in every youthful pathway. The Church must accord with the divine plan. This is the aim of the Intermediate League, which seeks to band young people together to follow Christ and to aid one another in Christian service. Will you, then, as a friend of Christ and youth, pray and plan to create and hold such interest among our young people and their work that this holy end may be attained?

Int. Supt.: I will so strive and pray as a true friend of Christ and young people.

JUNIOR SUPERINTENDENT.

Pastor: The work of childhood and youth in the interest of the Kingdom of God and the Church of

to-morrow cannot be overestimated. Not only tact, patience, and skill but Christlike love for childhood and youth are required. The doctrine and spirit of the Church should be a part of the development of the young life of the Church. The mission and traditions of our Methodist life should be as natural and commanding as family life and love. Loyalty and enthusiasm should be as strong and glad as good health. Definiteness of Christian experience should be confirmed and established by sound teaching and wholesome service. To further this end definite plans adapted to the varying needs of boys and girls of different ages must be provided. Loyalty to our own organization demands that you study the plans and methods provided by the Board of Control through the Junior League Secretary. Will you to the best of your talent, quickened by prayer and consecration, give yourself to this holy task?

Jr. Supt.: I will gladly serve at this holy task as Christ shall give me grace.

Pastor: Doubtless as you think of the solemn, gracious duties of these high offices to which you have been elected, a Christian humility suggests your unfitness for the tasks. Let not this humility of your thought, however, deter you from earnest prayer that you may justify the confidence of the Chapter declared in your election. And let not the membership of the Chapter forget that their duty is just begun in giving you their votes. They must now give you support by prayer, enthusiasm, prompt and cheerful coöperation. The Lord has much unfinished work for us to do. We are to represent Him, voice His love, His life, His Grace. He has said, "If any lack wisdom let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not;" and again, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Let us look to Him in prayer. (Closing with Lord's Prayer in unison.)

7. Song No. 39.

8. Blessing.—May He that keepeth Israel keep your hearts and minds in all humility of service. May He who dwelt within the Bethany home as friend and found there the gracious fellowship and service of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, dwell within this Chapter and find here fellowship, service, devotion as rich and sweet. May the Church, the Bride of Christ, have her influence and persuasion, her joy and victory, multiplied through the zeal and grace of your services who are chosen to represent the Church in the several offices of this Epworth League.

9. Song No. 140.

10. Address or Sermon.

11. Song No. 47.

12. Apostolic Benediction.

Ritual for the Installation of District Officers.

Dist. Supt.: It is in distinct accord with the regular administration of the whole Church that the Epworth League should have its District organization. It is desired that the spirit and aim of our movement within the Church may find expression in every local Chapter, and that the strength and enterprise of each Chapter may have more than local expression. It is, therefore, desirable to hold District and Subdistrict Institutes and Conventions, organize and reorganize Chapters of Senior, Intermediate and Junior Leagues, to disseminate information of special or general interest, and to promote our entire young people's life and movement. Our League is made up of Departments, to the end that specialized service may be given to the Church and thus a complete expression given to organized Christian life. The main

value of District organization is that intelligent, consecrated Epworth Leaguers may address themselves to a diligent and painstaking study of the Departments of work in our Epworth system and thus be prepared to answer correspondence from the Chapters and by visitation render specialized and efficient service, to the end that young people may be won to and directed in a full-orbed Christian life. Will you not, therefore, each of you elected to District offices in the Epworth League, so study your particular department and the practical applications of its work that you may render assistance and counsel whenever and wherever opportunity for such service may be presented within the District, and young life in local Chapters helped in Christian service?

Officers: We will so study and serve that Christ may be honored through us.

Ritual for the Reception of New Members.

(As the names of candidates for membership are called by the secretary they present themselves before the president.)

President: You have been duly elected to membership in our chapter of the Epworth League. In welcoming you to its fellowship, we wish to state its object and aims, and to hear your pledge of loyalty to its spirit.

What is the object of the Epworth League?

Response: The object of the Epworth League is to promote intelligent and vital piety in the younger members and friends of the Church, to aid them in the attainment of purity of heart and in constant growth in grace, and to train them in works of mercy and help.

President: Will you strive to realize this object?

Response: I will.

President: Into how large a fellowship do you desire to enter?

Response: I desire a league offensive and defensive with every soldier of Christ.

President: What is your duty to the Church?

Response: We live to make our Church a power in the land, while we live to love every other Church that exalts our Christ.

President: Our motto is "Look up, lift up." Will you make this your motto?

Response: I will.

President: (*Addressing candidates for active membership*) We understand that you desire to become an active member of our Chapter.

Response: I do.

President: Will you earnestly seek for yourself, and do what you can to help others attain, the highest New Testament standard of experience and life?

Response: I will.

President: Will you abstain from all those forms of worldly amusement forbidden by the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church?

Response: I will.

President: Will you attend, as far as possible, the religious meetings of the Chapter and Church, and take some active part in the same?

Response: I will.

President: (*Addressing candidates for associate membership*) We understand that you desire to become an associate member of our Chapter.

Response: I do.

President: Do you promise to attend the meetings of the League and Church, to serve on committees when appointed and to more carefully investigate your duty to God?

Response: I do.

President: (*Addressing all the candidates*) In the name of our Chap-

ter and of the Epworth League I extend to you the right hand of fellowship, and welcome you to membership in this great body of Methodist young people. (I take pleasure in assigning you to the Department of .....), and I trust our fellowship may be mutually profitable to ourselves and a blessing to the Church.

Ritual for the Graduation of Juniors.

(They assemble at the front and are presented by the Junior League Superintendent.)

Pastor. You have now reached an age entitling you to membership in the Epworth League. Before transferring your membership thereto, we wish to question you upon the work you have done in the Junior League.

Have you completed the course of study prescribed for the Junior League, and received your diploma with seals for the same?

Response. We have.

Pastor. Will you name the authorized Benevolences of the Methodist Episcopal Church?

Response. (Juniors name the Benevolences.)

Pastor. Will you name the different administrative bodies in the Methodist Episcopal Church?

Response. The Quarterly, District, Annual, and General Conferences.

Pastor. Will you state the four distinctive beliefs of Methodism?

Response.

First—All men may be saved.

Second — Every one must make his own choice.

Third—Every one may have the assurance that he is saved.

Fourth—That it is the privilege of every believer by trusting God with unquestioning confidence and serving Him with all his heart, to triumph over sin and to be made perfect in love toward God and man. This is the doctrine of entire sanctification.

Pastor. What is the motto of both Junior and Epworth League?

Response. Look up, Lift up.

Pastor. The president of the Epworth League will now question you in regard to your knowledge of the purpose and pledge of the Epworth League.

(Use the service for the reception of new members, if desired.)

Epworth League Responsive Services

For Testimony, Exhortation, Confession, and Consecration

Responsive Reading I.

THE CHURCH.

Leader: Awake, Awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City; for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Response: Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

Leader: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Response: Thy watchman shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Leader: The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Response: Upon this rock will I build my Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Leader: Other sheep have I which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold and one shepherd.

Response: But ye are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the City of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels.

Leader: To the general assembly and Church of the first born, which are written in Heaven, and to God, the Judge of all, and to the spirits of the just men made perfect.

Response: Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out; and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the City of my God, which is New Jerusalem, which cometh down out of Heaven from my God; and I will write upon him my new name.

Responsive Reading II.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Leader: Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew thee not shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Response: For as the rain cometh down and the snow from Heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater; so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

Leader: Ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Response: Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead

of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Leader: The spirit of the Lord is upon me because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captive, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

Response: To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord and the day of vengeance of our God.

Leader: To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning.

Response: But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord; men shall call you the ministers of our God, ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

Leader: Their seed shall be known to the Gentiles and their offspring among the people; all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

Response: As the earth bringeth forth her bud and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord shall cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

Leader: The Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory; and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Response: Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God; they shall call them The Holy People, The Redeemed of the Lord; and thou shalt be called Sought Out, a City not forsaken.

Responsive Reading III.

OPENING SERVICE.

Leader. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Response. We will go into his tabernacle, we will worship at his footstool.

Leader. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise.

Response. It is good to sing praises unto our God for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

SONG No. 184.

Leader. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

Response. They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Leader. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Response. I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever.

SONG No. 84.

Leader. If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.

Response. Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.

Leader. If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine.

Response. And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

Leader. Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving.

Response. Now we know that God heareth not sinners; but if any man be a worshiper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth.

Leader. Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Response. Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the

Father in my name, he will give it you.

Leader. Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God,

Response. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

PRAYER.

Responsive Reading IV.

OPENING SERVICE.

Leader. Grace be to you, and peace from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

Response. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort.

Leader. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Response. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

Leader. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

Response. To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

Leader. Sing praise to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion; declare among the people his doings.

Response. O Lord, open thou my lips: and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Leader. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

Response. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

Leader. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Response. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Responsive Reading V.

Leader. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Response. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Leader. Know ye that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Response. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name.

All. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting and his truth endureth to all generations.

SONG No. 22.

Leader. O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

Response. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Leader. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

Response. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

Leader. They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Response. Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Leader. Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

Response. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

SONG No. 181.

Responsive Reading VI.

1. LEADER. The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

2. SONG No. 51.

3. RESPONSIVE READING.

Leader. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

Response. My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Leader. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Response. Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Leader. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

Response. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Leader. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

Response. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even forever more.

Leader. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

Response. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

Leader. He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Response. He restoreth my soul;

Leader. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Response. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

Leader. For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Response. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Leader. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Response. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Responsive Reading VII.

Leader. Come hither, and hear the word of the Lord your God.

Response. Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Leader. Be ye mindful always of his covenant; the word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

Response. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Leader. Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Response. I will hear what the Lord will speak; for he will speak peace unto his people and to his saints.

Leader. Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.

Response. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

Leader. These are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.

Response. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of God shall stand forever.

Responsive Reading VIII.

Leader. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.

Response. This is the day which the Lord hath made, and we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Leader. Ye shall keep my Sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary; I am the Lord.

Response. Six days may work be done; but in the seventh is the Sabbath of rest, holy to the Lord.

Leader. If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy

pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord.

Response. We will go into his tabernacle; we will worship at his footstool.

Leader. Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Response. Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary; who is so great a God as our God?

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church (the universal Church of Christ); the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Epworth League Benediction.

Leader. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

Response. The Lord make his face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee.

All. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Active Membership Pledge.

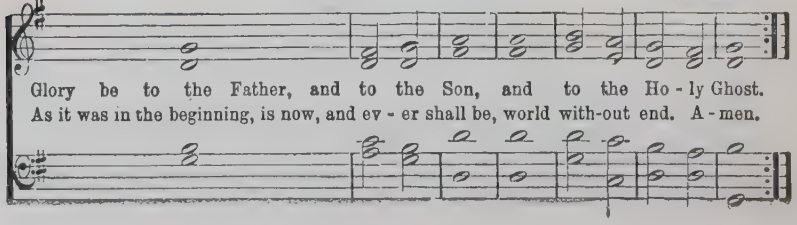
I will earnestly seek for myself, and do what I can to help others attain, the highest New Testament standard of experience and life. I will abstain from all those forms of worldly amusement forbidden by the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and I will attend, so far as possible, the religious meetings of the Chapter and the Church, and take some active part in them.

Associate Membership Pledge.

I promise to attend the meetings of the League and Church, to serve on committees when appointed, and to more carefully investigate my duty to God.

Gloria Patri

Gregorian.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

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